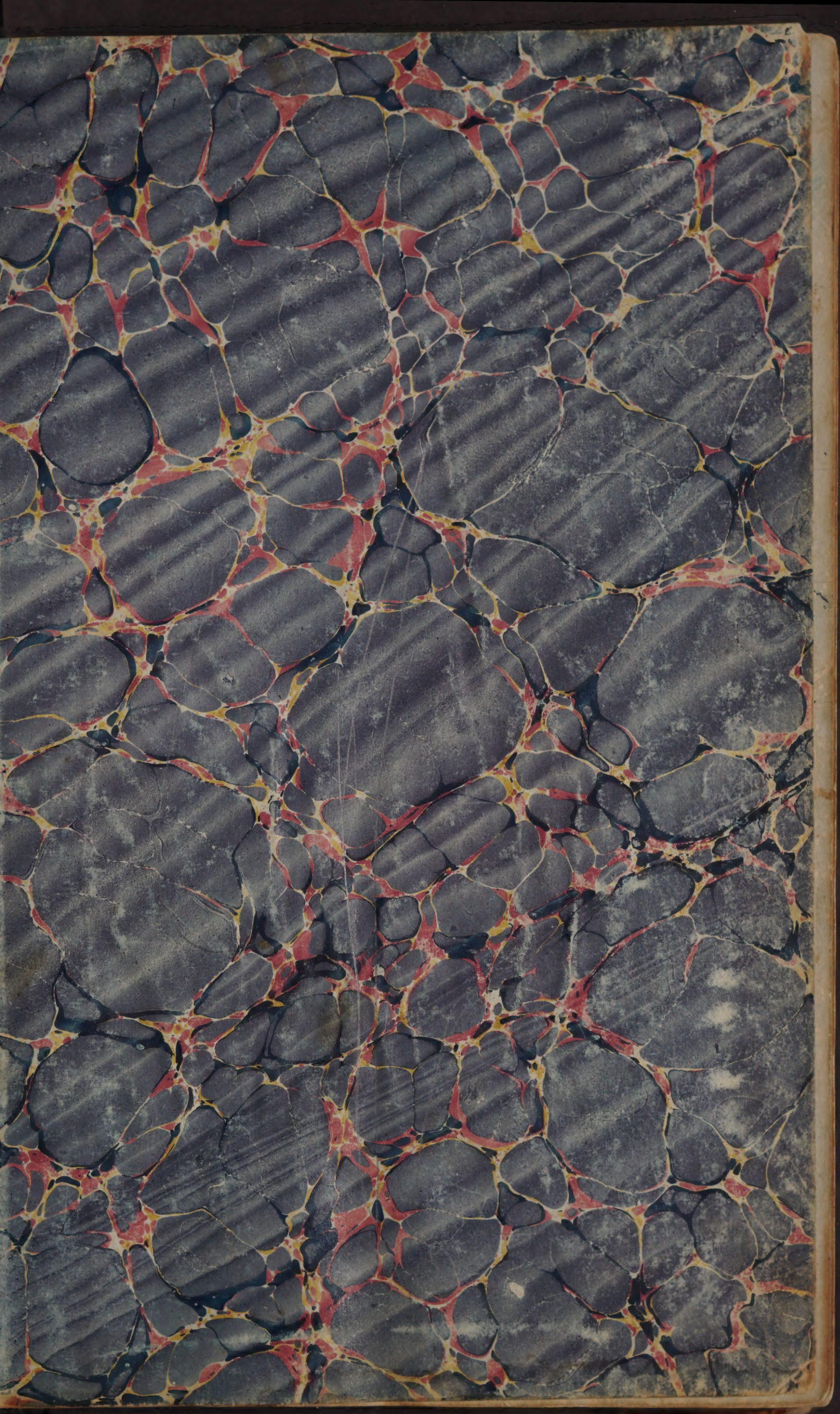


C.K. DARLING
STATIONER
AND
ACCOUNTANT
MADE
15 F

632

632





209
1920





Bald Eagle

George Taylor, Will.

Park Lane

Joseph. W. W. W.

Walter

Addressed to

Miss. Mary, Frances, Hopkins.

of Weymouth, State of

Massachusetts

November 10th 1856



Seeding

By George O'Neill

July 29th 1897

1
Dear Maria, November 11th 1856

Introduction & series of
Letters by George C. Mills,
30 - Mr. G. H. W. W. S. to.
November 11th A.D. 1856.

My dear Friend

This Book is devoted
to silent communications with you and
others of my - dear family in your last
kind letter to me you requested me to keep
an account of my dangerous wanderings.
I will comply but not strictly in a strict
manner, but by this book of letters which
I shall keep for your perusal untill such times
as when we sit side by side and our hands
speaking our affection by its warm and tender
Grasp. there and then will I deliver this to you
and a careful reading will of on a faint idea
of the sentiments of my affection.

And in order my friend to have is interesting
I will note down what ever comes as writing
or romantic and hoping that when the next
two years has come to an end it will find
us enjoying all the pleasure that can be derived
from the mingling of two true and affectionate
hearts till then dear but absent friend;

I remain sincerely yours,

G. C. Mills.

G. C. Mills.

50 50

5 5

Bark Aurora
 Sailed Nov. 10th 1836
 Brought a Voyage Whaling
 in the North and South
 Pacific Ocean.

Joseph Marshall Master
 John H. Perry 1st Mate
 Edw. B. Wherry 2^d Mate
 Edw. E. Mills 3^d Mate
 John E. Seavers 4th Mate

Bark Aurora. Saragossa Sea
 Nov. 30th 1836

Edw. E. Mills.

" "

W. S. H.

etc etc

Ad. 8

Park Aurora December 18th 1856

Dear Friend F. M.

Just one month ago and a fine day too
the Ship bounding and the crested wave. while
now and then the screaming Sea Lion as he gives
his prolonged sea note. glides through the rising
Gale takes a suspicious ^{look} at us as he whirls in
his airy flight. and away too he goes. looking
old Lores in the eye till distance hides him from
our gaze. The officer who rooms with me. told
me the other day as we was looking over some
old papers that a piece of poetry therein. just
suited his case for said he? The never said she
Lored me. The last verse hits me its a G. —
why says I. why says. look here.

here it is in full

It is a sparkle I'm in now that's certain —
Do I love her? Oh ask the Flower

Which turns to the sunbeam of morning
Dares warmth in that beautiful hour

And I pray as my life hope is dawning
Its future from Lores dewy fount

That my Mary. whenever she answers

Will never say that she won't

She never will say that she don't

It is a hard case for
him I fear for he is a noble fellow. fact?
we are good friends. in fact Dear Friend
I am liked by all hands. a circumstance
which has always attended me ever since
I have been traversing the blue deep.
at least they say so. and. their actions
show it. Love to all Dear & good wishes
from me to them. be just to your
self. Friends and you will be so
to me. Adieu Dear F.
Deasy

5

Aurora February 11th, 1857

Dear J. — How I longed to seat myself
by your side to day and listen to your
Dear loved voice. and build castles for the
future your image is floating round
and associating itself in every day dream
which my fond fancy often draws but
in my watch on deck. so I'll take a look
at you and away I go — Good Night.
S. E. M.

February 21st

Dear J.

I have thought of you very often today why
I have done so. oftener to day than others I can
say. I am afraid you are sick. or some
accident has befallen to you. but I hope not
I am very cold. so with a good long look
at you I will — turn in & go to bed.
Good night Dear — Dear Frances.
I will believe you have thought of me
to night. have you. my soul answers
yes. every night. your image is gently
floating round my weary head
off Cape Horn Yours George
S. E. M.

March 2. Dear Frances

To day has been very dull
thinking of you and home. If I had been
with you. I know I should not have been so
after I write this days experience I shall
take a look at you and imagine myself.
as often as sitting as the portraits
look, or rather as they were as we were taken
I am afraid they are fading I hope they
will not good night Dear J.
Truly Yours
George

Memorandum Page

March 13th 1857 Dear Frances

To day has been very busy
 one with us getting ready to go into port
 where I hope to have a letter from you
 we are out of Island De La Poche. Two days. when
 we by dint of perseverance, and danger got
 eighty five barrels of potatoes, and some fowl
 and a dog. we calculate to be in Tahuanu
 in 7 or 8 days from now. We are to night about
 40 miles to the South of Juan Fernandez. where
 we are going to cruise till we get ready to go on
 to my watch below. so I will take a look
 at you and retire. I hope you will dream
 of me to night. I do of you Oh every after
 both day and night. Do you of me. I hope
 so. for that shows you have forgotten me not
 altogether

Good Night Frances
 George

March 22nd 1857

Dear Frances.

I am as you do to day. I am
 smart and almost contented. we are now bound
 into Port. we have stoped over so far. to see if we
 could not get a whale. and send home the oil
 to get our betwixt decks a little clear of the many
 casks that now choke the hatchways up
 but we've got no whale so in we go.

I am very happy in the thought that I shall
 get a letter from you in Port Oh. twill be
 a great disappointment to me if I do not
 we shall be in likely day after to morrow

Good Night I Dearest Friend
 Truly Yours and
 George

Memorandum Page

7

April 10th 1857

Dear Frances

Three days out of Falmouth. and all well. I am hardly fit for duty yet I stand my watch with the rest I received a letter from you dated January 30 last Oh never never can I tell you how much pleasure it gave me. I wrote you one in fact to send home by a homeward bound vessel. and one letter to John by mail. I will send you one when we get to Papti where we expect to be in about in about six or seven weeks, and by that time I hope we shall have a little oil. to make a beginning - well my own dear friend I will turn in and try to dream about those who are continually in my thoughts my gentle friend Good night Cindy Jones. Etc
George. P. Mills W & M

April 11th 1857

To day has been a calm. and cloudy day. Ship Peru spoke her. at 4 P.M. and Capt. Eason. came aboard. is here now. How are you all to night I hope you think of me often I do of you. oh how often. calms. continually I wish we could get a breeze in order to get where we want to go to. and see if we cannot do some thing in our line of Business. for three years looks longer than ever time passes so slowly it seems as though three years would never come and go. well my Dear Frances. I will take a look at you and read some of your letter and away on deck I go. I hope you are keeping a Journal of daily occurrences but with this my dear friend I will close for to night by wishing you very sweet dreams for to night
Yours truly
George.

George Edgar Mills Private

Board Aurora May 14th 1854

My Mother. A dream.

" I dreamed that she lay dying
And none had power to save
Sun rose. sun set. methought I stood
Above my Mother's grave

No heart was now with mine in life
Like hers beneath the clay
So loving heart, and yet no tear
A down my cheeks found way

An icy weight was at my breast
I gasped convulsed for breath
The one I could worst spare from earth
Lay in the arms of death

Gone. gone. I madly raised my eyes
And cursed God high in Heaven
Cursed all things, for the Vindict that I saw
Had will to tempt me given

Then at my words grew black the skies
Cold Heavens seemed shut from me
From the wormy spirit's depths went forth
A cry of agony

Jessie, dear Jessie, said a voice
Ah in what tones of bliss
Wake dearest. 'tis a fearful dream
I turned to sister's lies

Oh God! if though done that first
Her Heavenly crown be won
Give me to pray with blessed trust
Thy Holby will be done
George E. Mills

9

Memorandum And Journal Pages

Bark Aurora June 8th 1857

Dear Friend

Almost seven months out and now it
 as yet how much longer we shall have
 I cannot say. but for all our sakes. I hope
 I will not be long we are off the Galapagos Is.
 where we intend cruising for some time. and
 I hope we shall do well. we have not seen
 Whales in this ocean yet. when shall we see them.
 Oh how often do I think of you dear Francis
 I make any quantities of Air Castles very
 often. and in which you figure very largely.
 I assure you. I took a look at you dearest.
 a few moments since. and I shall have
 to content myself with that till such
 times as our kind Father above ordains
 How do you get along I hope you prosper
 better than I do I am looking forward to
 our next part with great expectation and not
 disappointed one I must go on deck
 so good night dearest for to
 night. I will write soon again
 So again good night

George O. Mills

June 8th Dear Friend

To day has been quite a
 pleasant and with me how has it
 been with you. even better I hope.
 No oil yet. but not quite discouraged
 How are all you at home quite well
 I hope. Give my love to everybody that
 enquires after me. but a little to night
 and more some other time
 So good night Dear Francis
 George

A Few Scraps of News

June 19th '57 Dear Francis
 To day we have been chasing sperm whales
 but got none. our chance was not good
 we are clean. i.e. no oil. as yet how long
 we are to remain so no one can tell
 but him who rules all things
 How are you getting on at home
 I hope better. R. mother how is
 Charley pretty as ever is he not give
 him a kiss for me and some
 for yourself I am well and happy
 as a poor whaler can be so adieu
 for tonight Good night
 George E. Mills

July 12th '57

Dear Francis -
 Now sit down by dear friend. I have got a
 long story to tell you. since writing the above
 we have seen whales 4 times. I struck the 1st
 whale. but lost him. two days after got one
 and on the 15th two days ago. saw whale again
 1st mate struck and away he went. I leaned on
 at last struck a very large one. and he threw
 me and oh. I did suffer. 4 long hours was I
 in the water. sharks round us. we fighting
 them to keep them off. at last and the 1st
 at last we arrived aboard. Thank God all
 alive. I cannot tell you all the particulars
 here. but I hope I shall be enabled sometime
 else tell you how often I thought of you
 whilst in the water. I never again do I
 want to be in such a place. we have now
 forty five barrels of sperm oil -
 Good Night Dearest

George E. Mills

To be enjoyed I hope in 1859

July 26th. 1857

I looked at you to night Dear Frances. and could not go on deck until I tell you how very dear you are to my feelings nearly, wholly, and devotedly, and I trust the day is drawing near when I can show by action as well as words. How dear the Sailors & Bride will be cherished thy constancy Dear Friends merits a richer reward than what my poor self will ever be able to repay. But the best I have is yours and always shall be with this satisfy one who desires a better, more fit person for a husband than what I will make.

But good night Dear Friends Truly yours
George E. Mills

August 9th 1857

I have thought of you very frequently to day. more so than any other day. is there a meaning to or cause for it. Nine months to morrow I guess that is the cause is it not well how do you find yourself to night tis 6 1/2 o'clock here. where you be tis about 7 1/2. the difference is in being farther to the westward. well dear Frank I am very well in health In contentment I think I am not perfectly satisfied but no more on that subject. I have been looking at your letters to night they make me homesick I do so much want to see you and friends there how is everybody well as usual. I hope so. but I will close for to night

Good bye dear set

George
look some where else for more

12
Journal kept by
George E. Mills of the
Bark Aurora Voyage

Monday Nov. 10. A.D. 1856

First part strong
breeze N.W. At 3 P.M. got underway
below Palmers Island and stood out
to sea. at 4 1/2 P.M. discharged the Pilot
and took our departure from Fox Head
light house. bearing N.W. Good Breeze. dist.
12 miles.

Tuesday Nov. 11th

Good breeze from N.W.
course S.E. saw several vessels during
the day. at sundown saw a vessel
supposed to be Bark Susan of N.B.
latter part took in to Gallant sails,

Wednesday Nov. 12

Strong winds from
N.N.E. steering S.E. employed in
fitting boats. all sail set.

Lat. 32. 28' N.
Long. 110. 00 W.

Thursday Nov. 13.

Strong breezes from
N.N.E. course S.E. Employed in
fitting boats took in light sail
Lat. 36. 55' North Long. 112. 00 W.

37 Bark Aurora Outward Bound 13
Friday Nov 14th A.D. 1856

Strong winds
from S.W. employed in fitting Boats
Latter part. course S.E. calm

Sat. Thursday Nov 15th Lat. N
Long. W

Strong winds from
South. wind increasing at 2 A.M. took
in to gallant sails and double reefed the
topsails. at 7 P.M. hove to and furled
main topsail. No Obsr

Sun. Friday Nov 16th D
Strong winds from
N.W. steering S.E. at 8 A.M. shook
out reefs and let her go at 2 P.M. saw
a sail steering S by E. latter part fine
Lat. 36.00. Long. 81 00 W

Monday Nov 17th D
Commenced with
a fine Breeze from S. steering by the wind
Employed in fitting Boats and rigging
Latter part reefed the topsails
Lat 36.51

Tuesday Nov 18th
Commenced with a
moderate Gale from the South at 6
P.M. took in the foresail and rose
reefed the main topsail. Latter part
blowing strong and squally
Latitude 36.56 Long. No Obsr

14 - 27
Bark Aurora Outward Bound

Wednesday November 13. A.D. 1856.

Commenced with strong breeze from the N.W. steering S.E. by S. under whole topsails. and of main to all our sail Employed in fitting boat latter part fine.

Lat. 35° 50' North Long 56° 36' W

Thursday Nov. 20th

Strong breeze and frequent squalls from N.W. steering S.E. by S. 3 P.M. saw a bark by the wind. Latter part fine

Lat. 36° 30' N. Long 43° 00' W.

Friday Nov 21st

Strong breeze steering S.E. by S. at 3 P.M. saw and spoke a Brig bound to Calif. watch employed in coiling lines and other jobs.

Lat. 38° 57' N. Long. 46° 56' W.

Saturday Nov 22nd

Moderate winds from E.N.E. steering by the wind employed in breaking out for various things

Lat. 32° 30' N.
Long 44° 00' W.

Sunday Nov 23rd

Slight winds and stormy weather from N.W. 1 P.M. cleared off. latter part fine

Lat 32° 57'
Long 40° 10'

Bark Aurora Outward Bound ¹⁵

Monday Nov 23rd A.D. 1886

Fine weather from the westward. Steering S.E. 1 P.M. S.E. & at 12. M. stern S.E. a sail in sight latter part fine weather from N.W.
Lat 32. 49 N Long. 88. 50 W

Tuesday Nov 25th

Light winds steering S.E. chase Boats crews and lowered down to try them set up Mizen top Mast rising
Lat 31-30 N Long. No Obsd

Wednesday Nov 26th

Light winds from N.E. steering S.E. At daylight saw two sails steering by the wind employed in various jobs
Lat 31-10 N Long. No Obsd

Thursday Nov 27th

Light winds from N.E. steering S.E. by S. two sails in sight employed in various jobs
Latter part fine and calm
Lat 30. 17 N

Friday Nov 28th No Obsd

Light winds from the N.W. steering S.E. by S. employed in various jobs two sails in sight at 4 P.M. lowered down the Boats to practice the crews
Lat 29. 5' S Long —

Park Inward Outward Bound

Saturday November 2^d 1856
 Light winds
 steering S.E. by S. employed in various
 jobs three sails in sight steering to
 the Northward latter part light winds
 and rain

Sunday Nov 30th Lat 27.41. N
 Fine Breeze from
 S.W. steering S.E. by S. At 7 Am winds
 moved round to N.W. and rain. saw
 Hump Backs Lat 28.20

Monday December 1st
 Commenced with a
 calm employed in various small jobs
 latter part a light Breeze from the S.W.
 steering S.E. Lat. 28.53 N
 Long No Obsd

Tuesday December 2nd
 Light Breeze from
 the S.W. Ship by the wind. & N.W. saw
 a sail bound Southward 4 P.M. saw another
 bound the same way employed in various
 jobs latter part fine Lat. 27.23 North
 No Obsd

Wednesday December 3rd
 Fine weather ship
 steering by the wind. saw 3 sails. employed
 in various small jobs. latter part nearly
 calm Lat 27.12. N

³Bark Aurora Outward Bound ¹¹

Thursday December 4th 1866

Light baffling winds
at daylight saw a sail. H. P. M. saw and
dawned Boats to try the crew. nearly
a dead calm

Lat 27° 16' N
Long 26° 08' W

Friday Dec. 5th

Light winds from the E.
steering by the wind employed in doing
small jobs nearly calm

Lat 27° 06' N
Long 27° 41' W

Saturday December 6th

Light baffling winds
from from the E. x. S. E. course S. E. employed
in various small jobs latter part the same

Lat 26° 30' N Long 26° 18' W

Sunday December 7th

Light winds from the W.
a sail in sight employed in small jobs
for Sunday

Lat 26° 13' N Long 26° 10' W

Monday December 8th

Light baffling winds course
S. E. W. employed in fitting rigging latter part
nearly calm two sails in sight

Lat 24° 40' N Long 26° 00' W

Tuesday December 9th

Light Breeze from N. E.
steering S. E. W. employed in fitting whaling
gear. latter part fine

Latitude 23° 58' N Longitude 26° 01' W

Park Aurora Outward Bound

The Storm at sea

The storm increased with the night. The sea was lashed into tremendous confusion. There was a fearful sullen sound of rushing waves and broken surges. Deep answered unto deep. At times the dark volume of cloud over head seemed rent asunder by vivid flashes of lightning that quivered along the foaming billows and made the succeeding darkness doubly terrible. The Thunder belled over the wild waste of waters and were echoed and prolonged by the mountain waves. As I saw the ship staggering and plunging among those roaring caverns it seemed miraculous that she regained her balance or preserved her buoyancy. Her bulwarks would dip. Her bows almost buried beneath the waves. Sometimes and impending surge appeared ready to overwhelm her and nothing but a dexterous movement of the helm preserved her from the shock.

When I retired to my room, the awful scene still followed me. The whistle of the winds through the rigging sounded like funeral wailings. The creaking of the masts the groaning of the Bulkheads. as the ship wallowed in the sea were frightful.

As I heard the waves rush along roaring in my very ear. it seemed as if death was floating round this dreary prison. seeking for its prey. The mere starting of a nail the groaning of a seam might give him entrance.

Park Aurora
Feb 17th off Cape Horn. 1857

19

Bark Anna Putnam Bond

December 10th A.D. 1856.

Strong breeze from East and varying to North East. Course S. E. by E. till 11. M. changed her course to V. L. by N. 1-2. P. M. saw a sail bound S. W. by E. passing astern in sight at dark. watch employed in fitting rigging cutting gear and chapping gear. Etc. &c. closes this day.

Latitude 21° 10' North
Longitude 24° 43' West

Thursday December 11th

All these twenty four hours strong winds from S. E. course to South by West. all sail. at 1 P. M. saw Land ahead proved to be St. Antonio. Cape De Verde. at 3-4 P. M. about ship and stood by the wind on the Starboard tack, heading S. E. watch employed in fitting, rearing & swaining Chairs Etc. Ends strong breeze

Latitude 21° 10' N
Longitude 25° 15' West

Friday December 12th

Begins with strong winds from N. E. at 1 P. M. saw Land right ahead. stood in. Entered St. Vincent Port St. Marks, and let go our Anchor in 7 fathoms of water. Eight vessels lying in port. all Coal Barges No more worth mate

Latitude 16° 5' N
Longitude 24° 33' W

Saturday December 13th

Strong winds at N. E. lying at Anchor in St. Vincent. watch employed in setting up rigging Taring Hauls Etc. Got through and washed off cleared decks for Sunday

Bark Aurora? Outward Bound

Sunday December 14th A.D. 1856

Strong winds at N.E.
Ship lying at anchor in St. Vincent.

A number of the crew went ashore, had
company from Bark Hamilton of New York
ends strong winds

Monday December 15th

Commenced with
light winds lying at anchor at the Island of
St. Vincent. All hands employed in breaking
out for provisions and cooping of them
3rd Mate off duty by accident in the hold
thus ends this day.

Tuesday December 16th

All these twenty four
hours strong winds from N.E. all hands
employed in breaking out and cooping our
provisions lying in Port St. Vincent,

Wednesday December 17th

Light winds at N.E.
all hands employed in breaking out provisions
and cooping, lying in St. Vincent S. D. V. I.

Thursday December 18th

Lying in Port Island of
St. Vincent. strong winds, all hands, got our
provisions all cooped and ship washed off Deck
cleared up by night.

Friday December 19th

Strong winds, lying in
Port all hands, parting ship 3rd
Mate off duty still

21

Bark Aurora. Between Sound
Saturday December 20th 1836

Strong winds at N.E.
finished painting Ship. and cleared decks.
Hore short. Capt. went ashore after recruits.
He came aboard and got underweigh
for Sea at Sundown. St. Antonio bearing
North. St. Vincent bearing N.E. by East

Sunday December 21st.

Strong winds N.E. Ship
steering S.S.W. all sail. All the watch amusing
themselves the best way they can. No. Wave.
Latitude 15.30 N.
Longitude 23.15 W.

Monday Dec. 22nd.

These twenty four hours
Strong N.E. trades hauls South. all the
watch employed in doing small matters.

Nothing worth Note. Latitude 14.48 N.
Longitude 24.38 West

Tuesday Dec. 23rd.

Strong winds from
N.E. all sail. hauls South. watch employed
in fitting, rigging. Etc. latter part light
breeze. Capt. Marshall delivered a caution
to the crew forward. in respect to their

Latitude 08.40 N.

Longitude 23.46 West

Wednesday December 24th.

Light winds all
these twenty four hours. saw a sail on
our weather quarter. at 2 1/2 P.M. saw
Black fish. lowered down but caught none
came aboard and kept her S by East

Latitude 08.00

Long 23.30 W.

22
1856 The Aurora Outward Bound

Good news from home, good news for me
Good news has come far o'er the sea
From friends that I have left at home
Whilst I am far o'er the sea to roam.

Good news from home from one I love
I hope will reach where e'er I rove
My mind wanders back to one dear spot
The scenes around I can never forget,

Three years, how long, but it will pass.
And happiness will come at last.
Then what's three years tis quickly gone
To cultivate our minds what have we done.

We're young, and true and minds is fraught
With coming happiness, examples taught
By Nature's voice, and get a greater store.
Dear Sir, Three years will soon pass o'er.

Barth Aurora
Christmas Eve... 25. 1856
G. E. Mills

Wm

A kindness to Me.
Is there a heart on earth so cold so
That speaks, and says there is no God
Oh, what a heart must this one be
A kindness has been shown to me
A heart that knows no other smile
Then vain, cruel, full, haughty, pride
The smiles of proud and haughty men
Are here, if beauty leads the way
Can a warm heart wish for no more
Than to be blessed with us, my friend
George E. Mills
Rejoice

23

Bark Anna Richard Bound
Thursday December 25th 1856

Breeze with light
N.E. Trades and squally weather watch
employed in doing small jobs all over the
ship. course S by E. latter part continues
the same

Latitude 03. 0 1/2 S

Long. No Obsd

Friday December 26

All these twenty
four hours light winds and calm.
course S by E. watch employed in doing
small jobs all over the ship. latter part
continues the same. saw a sail N.N.W.
we want to see Whales or Fish of some
kind

Latitude 05. 54 N

Longitude 23 50 W

Saturday December 27.

Light North East Trades
course S. by E. saw four sails during the day
at 1/2 past 11. A.M. saw Black Fish lowered
down but caught none. ends to day

Sunday December 28th

Bright winds and
calm course S. by E. saw a sail ahead
at 2 P.M. saw Black Fish lowered down
3rd & 4th Mate struck 4th Mate got his
3rd Mate's Iron came out all came aboard
and cut in the fish and stood along
by the wind

Monday December 29.

Light winds and
calm. frequent squalls of rain, watch
employed in getting ready to try out
our Black Fish

No Obsd.

Several Outward Bound

Tuesday December 30th A.D. 1856

First part calm
sprucing Black Fish and Breking out
ford water saw a school of B. K
lowered down one boat but got none
started the works and tried and the
B. K. got through by 2 P.M.

Wednesday December 31st

Light winds
and calms. at 3 A.M. squall of wind
and rain. saw a sail on the Sea
guarter. doing nothing but keep ourselves
dry. Rain - Rain - Rain - to tempo

January 1st A.D. 1857

Commence with
rain and calms. and ends with
the same. saw a sail during the
day. watch employed in fitting rigging
Saw nothing more worth note
Good Bye New Years

Friday January 2nd

Begins with
a Breeze from the N.W. steering S.
saw a sail on our Sea Bow. latter
part. rain and calms. watch employed
in various small jobs. No Obsec

Saturday January 3rd

Light winds from
S.E. Ship by the wind. saw a sail
on our weather Beam latter part
continues the same with a little rain
No Obsec

Aurora Outward Bound

Sunday January 4th A.D. 1857

Commences with strong winds from S. heading E by E. at 1 A.M. Tacked ship and stood S by East at 8 A.M. about ship and stood S by West. saw two Fin Barks during the day. latter part strong winds.

Lat. 03° 37' N.

Long. 20 29' W.

Monday January 5th

Begins with strong winds from S. E. by the wind heading S. E. saw a sail heading N. E. watch employed in various small jobs. one man off duty. latter part the same

Lat. 01° 25' N.

Long. 22° 00' W.

Tuesday January 6th

First part these twenty four hours good winds from S. E. E. ship by the wind heading S. W. by E. employed in various small jobs. sent up fore royal. yard saw a sail to leeward. latter part fine.

Lat. 05° 55' South. Long 25° 10' W.

Wednesday January 7th

Whole sail Trade wind S. E. clearing S. W. employed in setting top gallant rigging. and crossing main royal yard. saw a school of Black Fish. latter part fine

No Observation

Bark Aurora Outward Bound

Thursday January 8th A.D. 1857.

Strong winds from S. E. Ship by the wind on L.B. steering S.W. watch employed in various small jobs all over the ship. saw nothing during the day worth note Lat. 14° 51' Long. 27.00

Friday January 9th 1857

Strong S.E. Trades steering S.W. by South. employed in various small jobs all over the ship. Saw a sail on our Sea bow steering to the Northward nothing more worth note Lat. 17.41. W. Long. 33.00, W.

Saturday January 10th

Strong S.E. Trades steering by the wind saw nothing during the day watch employed in painting try works, coaled, quarter deck &c.

Lat. 10 50 S. Long 30 30 W.

Sunday January 11th

Strong S.E. Trades steering S.W. saw a ship bound N.W. watch employed in occupying themselves as best as they can latter part fine.

Lat. 13.27 S. Long. 31.50 W.

Monday January 12th

Strong S.E. Trades steering S.W. saw three sails big bound N.W. others bound S.E. watch employed in oiling the lower mast, painting &c.

Lat. 16.00. S Long 32.00 W.

Bark Aurora Outward Bound 27

Tuesday January 13th A.D. 1836.

Light S.E. Trades and
squally weather Steering S. by E. saw a
sail steering S by E. E. watch employed
in painting the various small jobs
Latter part saw a sail. squally
Lat. 18.34 S. Long. West

Wednesday January 14th

Light S.E. Trades
Steering S. by E. saw a sail to windward
watch employed in fitting rigging and
various other small jobs. Latter part fine
but squally. Lat. 20.24 S. No Long

Thursday January 15th

Light winds and
squally weather Steering S. by E.
watch employed in fitting rigging
breaking out for water. saw a sail
on our Lee bow steering S. W. saw
Porpoises etc Lat. 22.18 S.

Friday January 16th

Light S.E. Trades
Ship Steering S.W. saw nothing during
the day. Capt. got a Lunar Obser. watch
employed in various small jobs all
over the ship

Saturday Jan. 17th

Light S.E. Trades Steering
S.W. saw nothing during the day watch
employed in repairing main topsail
reefing rearing cutting falls guys etc
Got a Lunar to day

28
1857

Bark Aurora Outward Bound.

Sunday January 18th

Light S.E. Trades
Steering S.W. saw three sails during the
day. saw nothing more worth note
Antoine Boutevin caught two ship
jacks. watch employd in amusing them
selves by reading. and various other ways
to suit their convenience Capt got a sun
Latitude 25° 04' S Long 85° 38' West.

in hopes of oil spent oil too
Monday January 19th
Strong winds at
N.E. saw several sails during the day
employd in various small jobs, and
setting up rigging. Top mast dark flocks
of grampuses. and white water.
were seen in the P.M.
Lat 26.11. Long. West

Tuesday January 20th

Good winds at North
Steering S.W. saw nothing during these
twenty four hours. watch employd in
preparing for Dreadnought Cape Horn. and also
whaling gear to be used we hope with good
success by your humble servant. &c
Latitude 28.10th Long West

Wednesday January 21st 1857

Balm Till A. good
winds at S.E. Steering S.W. saw Grampuses
during the day watch employd in breaking
out for water. Sugar Butter Bread &c
No Obs.

1851 Bark Aurora Outward Bound
 Wednesday January 22nd 1851

Commenced with good winds from N. Steering S. in watch employed in setting up lower rigging. at 3 P.M. saw spouts and white water ahead thought them sperm whales but saw them no more.

Lat 30.30 N. Long 40 47 W

Wed. = No. = Friday January 23rd

At these twenty four hours strong winds at N. N. W. at 7 A.M. saw a Bark Steering S. S. E. in sight all day at N. N. E. P.M. took in topgallant sails and fly jib. Gaff top sail. Ship Steering S. W. by S. watch employed in various small jobs all over the ship. latter part strong winds all sail set.

Lat. sup. 32.40 Long 42.38 W

Thursday January 24th

Strong winds at S. W. Ship Steering S. S. E. at 9 A.M. wind hauled round to S. about ship and stood W. S. W. saw several sails during the day. watch employed in various small jobs all over the ship saw a hump back just at night

Lat. 34 00 N Long 45.00 W

Friday January 25th

Strong winds at S. E. saw two ships during the day. one Steering the same as we are by the wind heading S. W. by S at 5 P.M. saw a whale carcass with a number of Janies around.

Lat 34.50 Supposed. Long 46.20 W

30
1867

Bark Aurora. Edward Bond

Sunday January 26th A.D. 1867

Light winds and calm
course S.S.W. saw a sail two points on our
bow in sight all day. water employed
in filling fresh water buckets and various
other small jobs. all over the ship.

Lat. 36.08. S.

Long. 41.10. West

Monday January 27th

Begins with strong
winds at N.N.W. at 6 1/2 A.M. saw white
water and sprouts. hauled aboard for them but
saw no more. at N. saw a dead
whale but good for nothing got an iron
out of him and a little line. Steering
S.W. by S. Lat. 36.40 S Long. 41.30 W

Tuesday January 28th

Strong winds at S.
Took in topgallant sails. and gradually reduced sail
as it bred on. frequent squalls of wind and
rain. at 4 P.M. got her under close reefed
Main topsail fore topsail sprysail Main spanker
and let her lay blowing hard from W.S.W.
Lat. 36.11 S. Long. 41.49 West

Wednesday January 29th

Strong gale from W.S.W.
Main topsail fore sail. close reefed fore topsail. and
on she went heading S.W. by S. saw nothing but
birds caught two Janies, and gave blue Jay
curiosities to and kept latter fast. Moderate
gale gradually breaking.

Lat. 38.12

Long No Observed

Note —

There must be some mistake in the latitude
I think but this blowing hard S.W. N

1863 Bark Aurora returned home
Friday January 30th 1863 31

Begins strong
winds at N. W. wearing ship time during
the night. whole main top sail heading
S. E. W. came on to blow at at N. had her
down to close reefed main top sail and fore
sail watch employed in securing every
thing loose Lat 38.10 S Long 51.00 W

Saturday January 31st

Begins with strong
S. E. winds which gradually decreases down to
almost a calm. ship steering S. E. W. watch
employed in various small jobs. at 4 P. M. washed
off decks. at 5 P. M. saw sperm whale going N. W.
W. Landed down Starboard, Larboard, and bow boat
boats chased them till sundown and came aboard
boats got close on but did not succeed, bad
luck. Lat 38.11. S. Long 50.45 West

Sunday February 1st

Strong winds at N.
at 1/2 past 4 A. M. kept her off S. W. and made
all sail. saw nothing during the day.
latter part strong gale at N. E. steering S. W.
took in our sails and which would not
draw and let her go. so much for the
1st of February Lat 38.41. S 51.40 W

Monday Feb. 2nd

Strong gale from West.
by the wind heading S. E. W. & S. at 11 o'clock
last night carried away the waist board
and every thing belonging. but the dingy tub
bad luck for the 2nd Mate. W. S.
latter part blowing hard.
Lat 39.40 Long 52.40

Bark Aurora; Outward Bound

Tuesday Feb 3rd 1857

Strong Gale at West. South West. Laying too on the S.E. latter part moderating quite fast. set up fore sail. & main top sail. prospects fair for tomorrow Lat 38° 56' S. Long 52° 10' West

Wednesday Feb 4th, a.d., 1857

First part these twenty four hours light winds from the West. by the wind heading S.E.W. American a calm watch employed in breaking our bar bread water. etc. Latter part wind N.E. breeze on steering S.W. by S. strong symptoms of a Gale. Lat 40.30 Long 53.20

Thursday Feb 5th

Strong winds at W. Steering S.W. by S. Gradually breeze on at ten A.M. saw a sail on our lee beam showed red flag with a white cross in it at 4 P.M. doubled reefed top sails and let her go S by W watch employed in various small jobs. Lat 42.40 S. Long 53.41. W.

Friday Feb 6th

Strong winds at W. S.W. Steering by the wind. The Cecilia in sight. Steering by a wind, as our lee beam during the first part of the day she wore round and stood to the S.W. at 3 P.M. wind hauled round to the S.W. and round we went too, Lat 44.46. Long 53.45

Lat
Last night we spoke the Cecilia of Hamburg bound to Valparaiso. Coast of Chile. her and our difference in long being 37 miles she to the East and

Bark Aurora Nutware Borne

Saturday Feb^r 7th (A.D.) 1857

Commences with good winds from East. Steering S.W. by S. watch employed in various small jobs. J. & Mate and crew in fitting a new boat. Broke out for vinegar. saw a Fin Back. at 4 P.M. washed off and cleared up decks for Sunday.

Latitude 45.30. Longitude 55.30. West

Sunday Feb^r 8th

Commences with good winds from the Eastward. Ship steering S.W. by West. watch employed in their usual Sunday vocations. at 10 P.M. saw a Yankee Ship on our lee beam steering S.W. by S. at sundown 4 miles off. two points forward lee beam. breeze dying away. Lat 46.30 S. Long. 57.25 West.

Monday February 9th A.D. 1857.

Strong winds at North Steering S.W. by S. the ship we saw yesterday is in sight 4 points on our starboard bow. 4 miles off. another ship 4 points on starboard quarter 6 miles off. gradually drawing upon us. at 11 A.M. spoke her. The Reporter of Boston 45 days from New York. bore to San Francisco at N. saw a sail running off S.E. by S. at sundown one sail in sight 4 points on starboard bow. 12 miles off. watch employed in breaking out for water &c.

Latitude 47.20 S. Longitude 61.00 W.

Tuesday February 10th

Note difference in Long. they was 61.00 It was 60.57 at 8 A.M. to day. Feb. 9th

³⁴
1851. Bark Aurora Outward Bound E. I. A.
Tuesday February 10th ad. 1851

Strong winds at
N. string S. by W. all sail out. at N. wind
hauled to W. S. W. ship by the wind. at
wind hauling aft. made sail and kept
her South Barometer indicates a gale
Lat. 50:13 S. Long. 64:00 West

Wednesday Feb^r 10th = No. 11th

Light winds and calm
all day course S.E. saw two sails. During the
same. took in our boat and stowed it over
the try works. and various other small jobs
Nice weather for Cape Horn at 5 P.m. Light N.E.
wind, Lat. 52:04 Long. 63:40 West

Thursday Feb^r 11th = No. 12th

Commenced with
good winds at N.W. During S.E. saw
a sail going same way saw 5 in back. shot
a number of ducks. various small jobs.
Lat. 52:36 S Long 64:45 W

February 12th No. 13

All these twenty four hours
light wind from N.W. & N. at 3 A.M. saw
Staten Island bearing S.E. by S. distant 40
miles. Ship steering from S.E. by E. to S.E.,
saw an English barge. and Yankee whale
Ship. going same way. think this Ship
belong to N.B. at Night or sundown
New Years Island bearing S.W. by S. distant
35 miles. East point. S by E. 3 leagues
other vessels on and near Spout
6 miles off. back two miles.
Lat. at 3 P.M. 63:50 Lat. at 5 P.M. 50

1857 Bark Aurora Thruward Round 35th Feb. 1857

February 13 A.D. 1857 = 14th

Commences with
Good winds at West. by the wind at S.E.
Two sails in sight astern. (ie) English
bark and Jankee whaler. going same way
wind veering to the Northward. saw three sails
during the day going. - veering to the
at 2 P.M. took sight of Staten Land bearing
W. N.W. distant 60 miles. later part strong
breeze heading S. W. by W. took in topgallant
sails fly jib & Jaff topsail. any rounded
in weather braces No sail in sight
Lat 55° 36.3' Long 35° 09.1'

Sunday 15th (A.D.) 1857

Strong winds at N.W. saw
a number of sails going N.E. at 1 P.M. saw
a sail on our beam going with us our course
is W.S.W. double reefed topsails 1st. & 2nd and jib
wind hauled to the L. so ends this day.
Lat 56° 55' Long 65° 05'

Monday 16th

Light wind at N.W.
Heavy swell running N.E. all sail. 8 A.M. took
in topgallant sails fly jib. at ten A.M. came
on to blow hard clawed up and down everything
and called all hands got her down to main
top sail and foresail. later part moderate
down made sail accordingly sail at S.E.
going same with us. wind West
Lat 56° 55' Long 68° 11'

Bark Aurora Outward Bound

Tuesday February 17th 1867

Begins good winds
at N. steering West French Ship on Sea beam
going E. 10 A.M. breezing on reduced sail
till 4 P.M. blowing strong. Latter part strong
Gale close reefed M. Topsail M. Spencer &
J. J. M. Maysail. Lat 58° 52' N. Long 67° 50' W

Wednesday Feb. 18.

Strong gale from West.
at 4 A.M. took in Main Topsail. Middle and
latter part strong Gale. Spencer & Maysail.
Lat 59° 30' S Long 68° 09' W

Thursday February 19th

Strong Breeze at West
reeving round for a fair wind, to the Southward
at 12 M wore round and made sail heading West
at 2 P.M. broke out for water. saw two sails
going same way. latter part quite fine.
Lat 59° 50' South Long 67° 00' W

Friday February 20th

Strong winds at N.W.
Heading W.S.W. wind hauling round to S.W.
and breezed on to quite a Gale took in sail
accordingly. 9 A.M. wind moderated. wore
ship and made sail. saw a ship bound
home. I wish it was us with a full ship & saw
six sail going round with us. at N. stayed
ship to the N.E.W. wind moderate Barometer
falling slowly at 2 P.M. a clipper ship of
Boston Wild. Bones. came up with us on the
other board got to windward and about he came
Nearer then for a race taking every thing into
view we beat him.

Lat 59° 25' Long 67° 58'

The Aurora Nutware Bound

37

Saturday February 21 A.D. 1857

Strong gale North. Laying to. S.S. at 8 A.M. set main topsail. at 10 A.M. set Harsail. at 1 P.M. took in foresail. at 3 P.M. took in main topsail. James Harper, Foremast hand fell off the yard but lucky for him caught an main lift & topsail reeftrunk. and so into the top. 3 A.M. saw a sail 2 points aft Lee beam. all day. rainy and squally clearing up once for an altitude which gave us

Lat. by D.P. 57.59. Long. by Chr. 68.38. at 2 P.M.

Sunday February 22nd

Note Commenced with last night, strong winds at S.W. at 4 A.M. wore ship. heaving ve had, W.N.W. Made 1/2 topsail & foresail. Two sail in sight 8 A.M. made 1/2 topsail main sail fift and spanker. Barometer rising. sea gradually calming down. looks fair for a good comfortable night. Lat 57.37. Longitude 68.30. West Barometer down to 28-1/10 Steering S.E. by E.

Monday February 23rd

Strong winds at N.W. by the wind heading alternately S.W. W.S.W. & W. by S. 5 P.M. saw a brig bound N.E. latter part close reefed topsail and courses. heaving on Barometer down to 28-1/10. and falling slowly Lat by D.P. 57.37. Long 68.38 West

Note Tuesday February 24

Strong winds at N.W. short sail. all day. heavy sea running. latter part strong winds at N. steering W.N.W. Baro going down gradually heaving and saw nothing Lat 58.00 Long. by D.P. 68.30 West

Bark Aurora

Wednesday February 25th 1857

First part these twenty four hours good winds at W. S. W. steering of the wind. at 8 P. M. more ship wind at N. W. stood along under easy sail all day. Day good to gallant breeze. sent down fore to gallant sail. broke out for water etc. at sundown close reefed the topsails weather good. Captain a little sprain. etc.
Lat 58.07 Long 70 0 1/4 West.

Thursday Feb. 26th

Strong winds N. W. headed W. S. W. under easy sail all day. Barom - 28 7/10 and falling slowly. watch employed in handling gill. spanker & mainsail frequently during the day see nothing - only Jack waggins. Lat 58 27 - Long 77. 46.

Friday February 27th

Strong winds all day at W. & S. W. saw a sail on Lee bow. She broke out Sharon of Fair Haven. & Am saw a sail far back astern. The Wild Plover. of Boston at 3 P. M. Molasses stayed ship to the N. W. latter part strong breeze. heading W. N. W. gill and spanker in Sharon close too on Lee quarter
Lat 59 04 S. Long 73 07 W

Saturday Feb 28th

Light winds all day at S. W. and N. W. saw several sail with us. at 4 P. M. Tarked ship heading S W by W. Lat 57 48. Long 74 26

Inward Bound

39

Sunday March 1st 1858

Strong winds from N.W.
steering West two close reefed topsails and foremast
at 1 P.M. Layed too in a gale at 4. Made sail
winds moderating. latter part fine heading W
Course W. N. W. Nothing in sight
Lat D. R. 52° 33' Long by Chron = 76.28

Monday March 2nd

Moderate winds at
N.W. N. & N.E. Course N. N. W. Fly gill
and gaff topsail. Double reefed topsails. courses
gill & spanker. Topmast stay sail and 11 spencer
Barometer down to Bain. and falling
slowly. I hope it will blow over. For we
have got a good wind now
Latitude 52° 35' Longitude 78.38 W

Tuesday March 3rd

Strong winds at S. steering
N. W. easy sail. wind coming round to the W
Handling sails very often is the order of the day
Middle and latter part strong S. W. winds N.W.
are half N. making good headway today
Lat 53° 36' Long 81.00 W

Wednesday March 4th

Capitol winds from S
Steering N.W. saw two sails, one with us. The
other bound round the other way. watch broke
out for water. rare Gibb tripping line. Ste
Good winds. Good winds. Good winds
Latitude 53° 14' S. Long 81.07 West

Bark Aurora

Thursday March 5th 1857

Commenced with strong winds at P. with frequent squalls of wind and rain. Steering N. N. W. sent up fore top gallant yard and set the sail. saw nothing during the day. Various winds
Lat 49.58. Long 80.35 West

Friday March 6th

Light winds from S. & E. Steering N. N. W. saw a sail going South got the bar boat on her cranes. broke out for flow. water 8.15 at 4 P. M. washed off decks better part breeze from west
Latitude 47.24 Long 80.48

Saturday March 7th

Strong winds at South. Steering N. saw nothing during the day. and done nothing more than cut which sleep. steer the ship. stand by to take in sail. and navigate as follows
Latitude 45.04. S Long 79.30 West

Sunday March 8th

Strong winds from N. Steering N. by W. at 11 A. M. at 4 P. M. N. by E. caught a porpoise for a fresh bite surely. saw nothing during the day.
Lat 41.32 Long 77.40

Monday March 9th

Light winds all these twenty four hours at P. sent aloft R. yards. various small jobs. Steering N. E. & E. N. E. saw a sail going with us.
Lat 39.26 Long 65.00

Antwark Bay

71

Tuesday March 10th 1858

Saw months out today and everybody well on board the Aurora.

All these windy four hour light winds. Steering S.E. E.S.E. trying to make Island De la Roche saw land at noon. at 1 P.M. made the Island and S.P.M. being on the S.E. side in front of the settlement sent a boat ashore after a mess of Potatoes. schooner lying at anchor. Lying off and on us

Lat. 88.21. Long 74.01 West

Wednesday March 11th 1858.

Strong winds from South Lying off and on Island De la Roche. getting off Potatoes. fowls and a dog. got eighty five barrels of Potatoes. and went aboard and kept her N.W. under easy sail

11

11

Thursday March 12

Strong winds at South Steering N.W. by N. saw a number of S.E. barks during the day every body pleased with our work yesterday. latter part fine breeze moderate. turned up the boat for the 2^d Dickey. Sied and humble servant.

Latitude 86.48

Long. 76.10

Friday March 13th

Strong winds at South Steering N.W. by West. saw several spouts during the day. watch employed in various small jobs over the ship. The 3^d Mate fitting his boat. at dark luffed two bearing West.

Lat 84.52

Long 80.00

42
1857

Barth Aurora

Saturday March 14th A.D. 1857

Commenced with good winds at South Steering W. by S. Juan Fernandez bearing at 1 A.M. North. saw nothing like sperm whales during the day. repaired the Foresail. at 5 P.M. saw Massafucos. bearing W by S. dist. 20 miles

Lat 33.50.

Long 80.21st West

Sunday March 15th

First part light winds from the S. by the wind heading E. S. E. at 6 A.M. about ship heading by Massafucos. dist 20 miles bearing N.W. ship heading W. N. W. at 8 A.M. saw a sail ahead going S.E. breeze freshening we kept off for the Ship at 4 P.M. spoke her. Schooner of J.B. Stevens Master bound into Tahuanua came aboard a few mammals. and went aboard again. he going S.E. we on otro avorda. for Lanco. or rather island which is out of sight

Lat D.R. 33.55. S

Long D.R. 79.53

Correct

Monday March 16th 1857

Light winds from N.W. heading by the wind. Land in sight saw nothing. Cashed shackles to h. ahead. Jags and pennant blocks up. set up main topmast rigging. Throats and backstays Lat and long same as 15th

Tuesday March 17th

Strong winds at S.W. Steering S.E. employed in various small jobs all over the ship. at 4 P.M. broke out for water saw nothing

Lat 33.49 S

Long 78.30 Paloa

Outward Bound 1857

43

Wednesday March 18th 1857

Light winds at S.E.

Stewing S.W. by the wind. saw a sail on weather bow. saw nothing during the day. employed in various small jobs all over the ship painting. grinding spades. setting up rigging and getting ready to go into Port.

Latitude 35.40. Longitude 78.30 West
Falls

Thursday March 19th

Light winds from all quarters

Cause & G.P. employed in breaking out water casks and getting ready to fill. in a raft. saw a large shoal of Black Fish going S.E. various small jobs all over the ship. getting ready to go into Port. Nothing more worth note for the day.

Latitude 36.07 Longitude 79.00 West
Falls

Friday March 20th 1857

Commenced with light

winds at N. Stewing East. saw nothing during the day. employed in various small jobs all over the ship. painting. repairing rigging. hair shute. backs. Picking up spun yarn. and everything almost to be mentioned in voyage aboard ship. S.W. E.W.

Latitude 36.43 South Longitude 79.10 West

Saturday March 21st 1857 of our Lord.

Light winds at E.S.W.

Stewing East. saw Billies and Black Fish. various small jobs all over the ship. at 2 P.M. commenced to wash off the ship. outside and in. which was done systematically and thoroughly. and finished at 6 P.M.

Latitude 37.18 Longitude 79.00 West

Park Aurora

Sunday March 22nd 1854

Good winds all these twenty four hours from South. Stevedores & by N. watch employed in cleaning up themselves and cloths. Preparatory to a cruise on shore. at dark land supposed to be 30 miles off. we calculate to go in to Talcahuano. Coast of Chile. to morrow if no serious accident takes place

Lat. 37° 26' S Long. 74° 40' W

Monday March 23rd 1854

Calm and light winds till 2 P.M. light breeze springing up we kept her N by East. Land in sight all day. watch employed in various small jobs all over the ship we missed of our expectations in regard to getting into port to day. but keep trying is our motto we will get there by & bye
Latitude 37° 28' Long 73° 30'

Tuesday March 24th

A Norther. Strong winds from all sides of the House. course along shore which we cannot see till 10 A.M. when in all the wondrous beauty of Nature the Land of Chile. blessed the enraptured sight of our crew. a heterogeneous collection from all lands the day also brought forth to our view the Islands of St. Marys. with its mountainous rugged rock bound shore with the glistening spray like rain drops clashing high over rock and shoal. till the unmarable Island brought it up one sail in sight. the Raps also so near this day.

Kind Regards Adieu,
George F. Hill

Public Log of George C. Mills
On Keeping a Journal of the evolutions
which takes place on Ship Board. 1854

Swiss mates

I, not knowing, could not presume to say with that assurance which we Sents of the whaling Fraternity are so prominently distinguished. (Viz.) I don't know, what particular enjoyment, or pecuniary relation, there is in merely setting down each day! all these twenty four hours. Balms. and— and see nothing, as at that the same time petitioning to all the Noted Saints in Christendom, for a Jacob rouser or humbling

On - Onward to the gods. Gallop at a canter
 sure footed steeds and make the welkin
 ring with your anti spasmoidic bells
 for a while. if not enough to act
 are continually jangling. Are such things
 going to be conglomerated here in our very
 midst. I answered in the name of Will
 Shakespeare. when preaching in the wilderness
 Richard himself again. Let me ask
 you in the name of the American when
 he licked the shaggy headed lion of Great
 Britain and now sits roosting on the
 magnetic telegraph if we are going to
 be bamboozled with unmitigated ^{mass} adulations
 I answer Nay Sir - EE, Bidog at the Statute
 Book hog or die

Sp
From
Mrs
Marshall?
Store

The Broken Circle.

Copied by S. E. Mills,
When the household fires burn brightly
And the crickets blithely sing
And the unbroken circle nightly
Gathers in a sportive ring
When the moments quickly flying
Bearing weeks and months away
Like some age-forgotten sighing
O'er the cares of yesterday

Morning brings an airy pleasure
In the hope of joys to come
Nautic duties leave no leisure
From the world's continued hum
And at evening leaping lightly
Round the hearths the crickets sing
While the unbroken circle nightly
Gathers in a sportive ring.

But when years an year has faded
Passing steadily away
And a father's brow is shaded
With his locks of silver grey
And a mother's foot falls slowly
With a dull and waning tread
For her heart is dull and wearisome
Weeping for the loved and dead

And a sister's chair is empty
Standing in its wonted place
The whose smile once played so sweetly
O'er youth's bewitching face
Brightly burns the fire as ever
As of old the crickets sing
But the broken circle never
Meets again in sportive ring
Copied by S. E. Mills

47

Tell me Not
So Frances — H.

Tell me not of eyes that shine;
Like the diamonds from the mine;
Tell me not of lips that throw;
In the shade the rubys glow.
Tell me not of silken hair;
As raven black or silken rare.
Tell me not of cheeks whose hue;
Shame the rose and lily too.
Tell me not of smiles divine;
Or kisses making water wine.
Rather tell of one with mind;
Noble as her heart is kind.
Ereft as the bounding fawn;
Cheerfull as the summer morn.
With a happy, pleasant mirth;
Pure as any can be on earth.
With good store of knowledge bright;
Sense to use that knowledge right.
Daring as the gentle deer;
Whose whole life is full of care.
True as tides unto the moon;
Heart as warm as sunny June.
Modest as the violet;
Learning ever to coquet.
Beauty I shall never miss;
When you tell me one like this.
Then you paint my score to me;
Who so good, so kind as she.

Ed. M. Francis Esq.
By D. Edgar. M.

Barr Aurora Decemb. 2^d 1867

Lillie Moore

When the sweet June days were coming
 And the bees were blithely humming
 And from flower to flower were caring
 Seeking for their honeyed store
 By a streamlet gently flowing
 Where wild flowers sweet were growing
 Wandering forth one day together
 I and my sweet Lillie Moore.

The light Zephyrs raised her tresses
 And with loving soft caresses
 Light touched the crimson growing
 Of my darling's little cheek
 And her eyes so calm and holy
 Were upon the ground bent lowly
 And she looked like some fair Angel
 So beautiful and much

Softly spoke I then unto her
 Whirling with sweet words to ~~me~~ her
 And I told her that I had loved her
 From the day I saw her first
 How without her life was lonely
 That my heart was hers - hers only
 And how long in trembling silence
 I my love for her had nursed.

By the streamlet gently flowing
 Where many a flower were growing
 Where a tall tree raised its branches
 Neath its leafy shade sat we
 When sweet Lillie whispered to me
 And her voice seemed music to me
 As the streamlet to the flowers
 So art thou my love to me

Then the blood in sudden gushes
 Dyed her fair young cheek with blushes
 As I caught her to my bosom
 While my heart was filled with pride
 And beat with rapturous pleasure
 For my joy was beyond measure
 That I'd won my long loved Lillie
 For my own my darling Bride.

Gently to my heart I pressed her
 And full many a time caressed her
 My own my darling Lillie
 Gentle, precious Lillie Moore
 Oh the rapture of that hour
 It will never lose its power
 Till remembrance dies within me
 Of my life on earth a-w

The moon was brightly beaming
 And the evening stars were gleaming
 When we turned our footsteps homeward
 My sweet Lillie Moore and I
 Then I told my darling's mother
 Of the love we bore each other
 And how for my sweet Lillie
 I would truly gladly die.

Quietly then spoke her brother
 Ye are fitted for each other
 To you my precious treasure
 I can willingly resign
 I have loved you long Dear Willie
 And have guessed your love for Lillie
 They take her to thy bosom
 For my darling child is thine.

S. E. Mills
 Continued on Next Page. No.

To Mr. Frances.

I never saw a bridal bat my
 by eyelid hath been met.
 And it always seemed to me as though
 A joyous crowd had met
 To see the saddest sight of all
 A gay young girlish thing
 Lay aside her maiden gladness
 For a name and for a ring.

But a voice is floating round me
 And it tells me in my rest
 That sunshine shall illumine my path
 That joy shall be our guest
 That our lives shall be like summer days
 Whose evenings shall go down
 Like the evenings in the western clime
 That never knows a frown.

Sincerely Yours

S. Edgar. Mills.

Dec. 4th 1856

Real Pleasure is it not,
 To lay, 'tis real pleasure
 To span a cottage bed
 And listen to the rain drops
 Pattering overhead.
 Sweet visions gently floating
 So far off Fairy land
 By the side of some Sweet Beauty
 A wandering hand in hand.

By S. E. Mills

True Love.

59

Self trusting
I have loved you, & how dearly
You may never chance to know
But why tell to thee my sorrows
You have broken your vow.

I told thee dearest when we parted
I would always true remain
And that my last thought would be of you
If we never met again

Our hopes were bright and yet we parted
I to traverse o'er the sea
Whilst most friendless I have wandered
Never ceased to think of thee.

And after years of constant danger
Thinking that all things were well
I wandered back to thee false hearted
You are - to me no more - Farewell.

S. E. Mills
December 25 - 1836

== == == In Memory Dear.

I, me, far away from home land
No kindred hand I press
No one to soothe my weary soul
Not even an embrace
But yet in solitude
My memory will roam
While a loved one far away
A loved ^{one} now at home

By S. E. Mills.

I'll Think of thee Frances

Whatever my changing lot
In this dread world may be
Should fortune smile or not
Nid all. I'll think of thee.

Though want and grief assail
And I forsaken be
I'll not my fate bewail
But ever think of thee.

But then should fortunes sky
Be clear and bright to me
Be I exalted high
Still I will think of thee

As long as long as life
Shall heaven continue to me
With joy, or woe or strife
I'll always think of thee.

George, E. Mills,

Original. By G. E. Mills.

When I return =

When I return - Dear Frances,
To my own dear cherished home
I'll take thee to my bosom
And never more will roam.
And there in joy and gladness
We'll share each joy
And down life's path we'll travel
You and - your Sailor Boy
E. E. M.,

53

I've wandered Far = Dearest?

I have wandered mid the mountains.
I have trod the desert sands
And have heard old Ocean's surges
Break on many a distant strand
I have drank its music anthem
From the far Pacific's shore
And its hoarser, wilder murmers.
Where the northern breakers roar.

Amid the glowing Tropics Islands
Warm and bright in Southern Seas
I have watched strange starry blossoms
Tremble to the perfumed breeze
Where soft sunsets piled the west
With clouds of purple and of gold.
And have watched the shearers lightly
In many a region cool.

But my heart is wildly yearning
For the sights and sounds of home
Deep within my soul are burning
Dreams that cluster round that home
And I feel that never - never
Waver the white and shining wings
Of the dove of Peace be folded
But amidst home's sacred things.

By E. E. Willis

Can Ladies be compared to men

1st

The world gets wiser every day
That's so that's so.

And woman's bound to have her way
That's so too

To contradict will raise a spree
That's so that's so

But man with her should still agree
That's so too.

Chorus Yes that is so my Boys
That is so my Boys
That is so my Boys
That's so too

2^d

She carries hoops beneath her skirts
That's so that's so

They show her off whenever she flirts
That's so That's so

She wears her bonnets very small
That's so that's so

And flounces, if she's very tall.

That's so that's so too

Chorus = =

The woman now will let them pass
That's so that's so

For men are greater fools, alas -

That's so that's so too

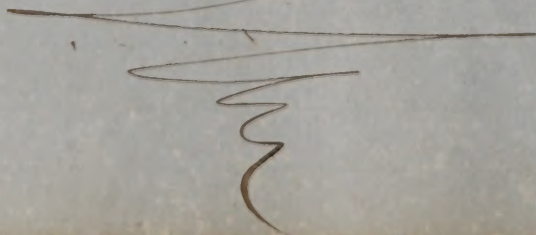
Two of the gents with shawls I sing

That's so that's so

With large moustache and all such thing
That's so too

Chorus

Oh - yes Oh -



Can Ladies be compared to men
 Old Johnny Bull's a mighty fool
 That's so that's so
 On Yankee ground he cannot rule
 That's so too
 He seems to brag just out of spite
 That's so that's so
 But we can show him how to fight
 That's so too

Chorus = = =
 He's boasting now of ships again
 That's so that's so
 But we can show him better men
 That's so too
 He talks of Freedom and of right
 That's so that's so.
 Our slaves are Black but his are white
 That's so too

Chorus. = = =
 Water's good where we is dry
 That's so that's so
 And soon we'll have a short supply
 That's so too.
 Bad singing always makes you worse
 That's so that's so
 I'll have to stop as I'll get worse
 That's so too

Bark Aurora January 3rd 1854

Yours Sincerely

E. Edgar, Mills.

W. H. M.

I am sad Tonight Dearest

Nov 4/56

I ask you not to share tonight
My heart is sad my spirits low
And we should feel joys pure delight
To point the gay fantastical
And saddened thoughts so ill befits
The hours of mirth in place like this
While gloom in silence near me sits
I am too sad for scenes like this

By George E. Mills
Jan 12th, 57, 1857

Songs to Mary Frances

Nov 17/57

I was just one year ago to day
That I remember well
I sat down near thy side Mary
That I might say Farewell
It seemed as though my bursting heart
Scarcely again knew aught of joy
Till I again sat by thy side
And think of all my joy

George E. Mills

Will You

Dearest Mary Gentle Mary
Will you lend an ear
Hear and listen while I tell you
You are very dear. & Truly

George E. Mills

Forget me not When Dead I

37

The star may but a meteor be
That breaks upon the stormy night
And I may ever believe thee
A spark of Heavens own changing light
But if an earth beams ought so fair
It seems of all the lights that shine
Dearest in its truth to thee
Running in those soft eyes of Thine
For long watched stars from Heavens have rushed
And long loved friends have dropped away
And mine - my very heart have crushed
And I have hoped this many a day
It lived no more for love or pain
But thou hast stirred its depths again
And to its full and veiled ear
Thy voice of melody has crept
In tones it cannot choose but hear
And now I feel it only slept.
And knew at even thy lightest smile
It gathered fire, and strength the while

Forget me not thou, this feeling fast
My heart would never rouse again
Thou art the brightest, but the last
And if this trust, this love is vain
If thou art all perils as thou art
Be not less fair than true of heart.
My loves are over, the sun will shine
Upon no grave so hushed as this dark breast of mine

George E. Mills.
Jan 26th 1851

Oh, by that little word
How many thoughts are stirred
The last, the last, the last

G. E. M.

I suppose when you write I shall
be as usual but you can direct
your letters to my friend and then they
will be sent to me from home and I shall
be home about once in two weeks
I think, I remain
Yours

My own Dear George.

The first of February and shall remain if I have good health
until you arrive and then I hope to hear for good and enjoy the company
of my own George as husband and all that will be happy
May such happiness as then I shall enjoy as I need your experience. Oh I
hope and pray and trust God will be fit to answer my prayer
for I know this a power gives the heart that you may have good
success all your life and Oh I beg and implore of you to be careful
of your health be carefull as well as careful for all my happiness depends
upon your welfare. I hope dear George you have lost all those fears
you harboured in regard to my moving that to you for such fears are
useless. I know I am truly yours and will it not be a satisfaction
to you when you arrive here find me waiting ready to greet you
and accept you as my companion and husband for life

G. E. M.

Page 1
1858

By Lieutenant George C. Mills. U. S. Maritime

will it not be a sufficient proof that I live for you alone
So the author of the above I shall have to excuse
myself for not finishing the letter why
I will some other time make known

I remain sincerely yours
George C. Mills

U. S. N. N.

Lodge No. R. L. of N. Y.

Barre Aurora January 12th 1858

Dear Friends Frances

I believe I think often of you the longer
we are separated. that I love you more as time
flits on. Oh let my good heart speak the
truth that time heals the wound of loss of friends
or misfortunes grown. But in our case, or
in any case of where true love holds sway
time nor absence cannot obliterate those
sweet hours which falls to the lot of every
one who sincerely loves. I often think little
Charlie and how his arm gets strong how
he will miss it as he progresses towards man
hood. His right arm too, what's pity tis to say
how are times at home now. every body
well and doing well I hope. as for me I am
getting strong very nice though we do not
take oil as fast as we might I assure you
how do the boys get along George, Curtis &
Bertie. all well I hope your father & mother
I know not how tis but she does not
seem to be almost a mother in law to
me but something nearer which I hope
she is are you not my Dear Friend
Mrs Hopkins. I yours Truly
George C. Mills

Copies of letters Received whilst on a voyage to Sea

Wm. Lloyd

The moon had risen o'er the hills
 Of spread out in all of summer beauty
 The feathered tribe had found its notes
 When I went off to duty

The golden west gave gorgeous scenes
 Of colors mingled in wonderful beauty
 A long sweet kiss, a mute farewell
 And I was off to duty

We parted there, where we oft met.
 In gladness with each other
 We sighed and pressed each other's hands
 And parted both in sorrow

There is a time, for which I hope
 When we shall meet together
 And joy around our path be strewn
 No more will it be sever.

George C. Mills.

Our part, and years shall pass away
 Ere we shall meet again if ever
 But oh, we mourn not loves decay
 For dear are still the bonds we sever

May gods best blessing rest on thee
 Wh. Love surround thee as a shell
 And bear me safely back to thee
 Till then dear Frances Fare thee well

George C. Mills

By Lieutenant George E. Mills. U.S. Marine

61

We Met

We met, when both were weary,
With the cares and toils of day
And the shades of eve. were falling
Mingling with the land-departing ray

We met, when hands and hearts were beating
With longing eagerness ^{with each} to share
Each word, and look, were pleasing to us
Each store to hide, yet still 'twas there

We met, 'twas in a joyous circle
For I had but returned once more
From wandering in strange lands
To my cherished Native Shore

We met, and I whilst journeying
In all my travels, I had formed
In imagination, an ideal fancy
It clung in calm and pale and storm

We met and then, direct before me
Stood the fair image of my daily dream
I strove with love, her heart to conquer
To read in gladness down life's dream

We met, and oh, the joy of that meeting
The memory of it will forever shine
In my heart, I long to cherish
Sailing, May, Forever thou art mine
Respectfully yours
George E. Mills

The power of wealth
" " " "

63

Sweet Nelly was a merry sprite,
A blithesome, happy creature.
Her laughing eye was full of light
And joy lit every feature

Her hair was of an auburn hue.
Though many called it red.
The more it twisted in graceful braids
Around her pretty head

Her rosy cheeks were red and fair
Where dimples loved to dwell
Her step was light and free as air
Such was our laughing bell

Alas - for Nelly, she was poor
Though many called her fair
They sued not for her pretty head
Because she had red hair

Good fortune smiled on her one day
Her purse which had been empty
Was filled with bright and shining coin
Which brought her beams in plenty

That fancied whim about her hair
Now vanished like the dew
Was of the softest brown
Just tinged with auburn hue

Her lovers knelt and sued in vain.
She frowned and they grew bolder
Oh, roughish Nell smiled at their pain
Her looks grew sterner, colder

The Power of Wealth
 " " " " "

'What power wealth has explained fair tell
 It will even shield a brow
 It will make the poor look doubly fair
 And change red hair to brown

When Kelly breathed these cruel words
 Each in a passion started
 They all are fortune hunters now
 Not one died broken hearted

Copied by G. E. Mills.
W. B. M.

The Slaves Appeal
 " " "

I had a dream, a happy dream
 I dreamt that I was free
 And in my own bright lands again
 A home there was for me.
 Savannah's tide rolled bravely on
 I saw wave roll over wave
 And when in full delight I woke
 I found myself a slave

I never knew a mother's love
 But happy was my days
 I was by my own dear Father's side
 I sang my simple lays
 Alas, he died, the strangers came
 And laid him in the grave
 Then tore me weeping from his side
 And claimed me as a slave

65

The Slave's Appeal
" " "

And this was in a Christian land
Where men oft read and pray
The varminting lanes of liberty
Where lash and chain hold sway
O give me back my Georgian cot
It is not wealth I crave
O let me live in freedom's land
Or die if still a Slave

Written By
George E. Mills.
W. S. M.

Come Love and sit by me
" " " "

Come Love and sit awhile by me
That and more ere we say farewell
My soul may give itself to thee

And all its grief and sadness tell
Come give to me in this last hour
That look of love that filled thine eye
When first I told thee of my love
And hopes which none would die

Fear not beloved though clouds may lower
Whilst rainbow visions fade away
Faith's holy star hath still a power
That may the deepest midnight sway
Fear not, I take a prophet's tone
Our love can neither wane nor set
My heart grows strong in trust. My own
We shall be happy yet

I shall well not
By George E. Mills

Flora's Dreamway A Tale.

"So, Florine, you expect to enjoy yourself this evening?" asked a young man of his charming sister, as she tripped gracefully into the room, where he sat, and courtesied before him to display the fairy like dress of pink gage which floated softly around her person. "Enjoy myself!" exclaimed the maiden with an astonished air; "why, certainly; what should prevent. Well how do you like me and she turned with a merry smile to a full length mirror which revealed her radiant countenance its fascinating beauty, lit up with a world of pleasure that cheered her thoughtful brother, for even asking why she anticipated enjoyment, how could it be otherwise, when she was always the idol of her circle the flattered the caressed (and to whisper the truth which had not struck her own fancy forcibly) and coquette.

Oh. Dear me. I cannot write now more just at present. O. S. Mills

Return to my bosom, the toil of the day
Its cares and its sorrows are passing away
The last golden Sunbeam had faded and gone
And the shadows of even are fast stealing on

Return to my bosom O. fondled afar
There shines in the heavens a beautiful Star
But oh not a charm in its lustre I see
For the Star of my Home hath not risen on me.

Wm. W. L. J.
J. O. W. L. J.
J. O. W. L. J.
J. O. W. L. J.
J. O. W. L. J.

67

Do they miss me at home

Do they miss me at home do they miss ^{me}
I would be an assurance most dear
To know at this moment some loved one
Were saying I wish here
To feel that the group at the fireside
Were thinking of me as I roam
Oh yes I would be joy beyond measure
To know that they miss me at home

When twilight approaches the season
That ever is sacred to song
Does some one repeat my name over
Or sigh while I tarry so long
And is there no chord in the music
That is missed when my voice is away
A chord in each heart that awaketh
Regrets at my wearisome stay

Do they set me a chair at the table
When evenings home pleasure draw nigh
And candles are left in the parlor
And stars in the calm azure sky
And when the good night are repeated
And each lay them down to their sleep
Do they think of the absent and waft me
A whispered good night over the deep

Do they miss me at home do they miss me
At morning at noon or at night
And lingers one gloomy shade round them
Which only my presence can slight
Are joys less invitingly welcome
And pleasure less hale than before
Because I am missed from the circle
Because I am with them no more
George. D. Mills.

The Poor Old Slave

'Tis just one year year ago to day
 That I remember well
 I sat down by poor Nelly's side
 A story she did tell
 'Tis of a poor unhappy slave
 That lived for many a year
 But now he's dead and in his grave
 No master does he fear

Repeat That poor old slave has gone to rest
 I know that he is free
 Disturb him not but let him rest
 Way down in Tennessee

She took my hand we walked along
 Into an open field
 And there she paused to breathe awhile
 And to a grave did steal
 And there upon a little mound
 She softly whispered o'er—
 "Come to me Father 'tis your own dear child
 And silently crept a tear

That poor old slave etc
 But since that time all things have changed
 Poor Nelly was my bride
 And now she lies beneath the cold green sod
 Her Father by her side
 And we have planted near that spot
 A weeping willow tree
 Now side by side they take their sleep
 Way down in Tennessee

That poor old slave etc
 George E. Mills

June 15th 1857
 Galapagos Islands

I Never am alone
 " " "

I am never alone - everything is a token
 The winds and the waves the clouds and the sea
 There is not a wave or a storm but hath spoken
 In eloquent silence my loved one of thee
 I roam amid scenes that some would call dreary
 When night o'er the sea her mantle has thrown
 But thy gentle form is hovering near me
 Where ever I wander I am never alone

I am never alone - when the red-morning flushes
 The rose in thy cheek the tints I can trace
 The soft gentle waves when the wind mildly gushes
 Remind me alone of thy beauty and grace
 Thy lips seem the roses the sunshine outvying
 Thy voice I can hear in the waves joyous tone
 Thy violet eyes beneath the mossy bank lying
 If fancy I see I am never alone

I am never alone for thy spirit is near ^{me}
 'Tis there at my first happy dream in the night
 I whisper thy name when the winds only hear me
 I hear the sweet echoes and they are delight -
 Though doomed for a time my heart to banish
 The thoughts that should't forsake for all will atone
 As long as the light of thy love will not vanish
 Wherever I wander I am never alone

Second Thought George, C. Mills. { To I am alone.

Ed. Eto. Eto

I am all alone. what though the world surrounds me
 If from its crowd thy form be gone
 The world has lost its power to charm without thee
 Alas - Alas I am all alone
 G. C. Mills

Mary Howard. Or, The Gentleman,
A Tale.

~~~~~  
" " "

By George S. Mills.

~~~~~  
" " "

~~~~~  
" " "

Chapter 1<sup>st</sup>

" On she came making the white water gleam and sparkle and throw up its crystal drops. Till high over the rail it came causing the rough and weather beaten tar to shake himself and with a hearty laugh turn again his attention to view a scene to him of wondrous beauty. His own Dear Native Land. to which he was now being wafted by the freshening sea breeze. To view again the home of his youth after an elapse of years of toil, danger, and suffering.

She was a bonnie bark and so thought Minnie Clark, as partly hid behind a clump of evergreen she stood and watched the arrival of the Hardy crew work the fast approaching vessel into New Port. Mary. Oh Mary, come here quick. Oh so quick there is a man in the water Oh dear me. He fell from that ship. I saw him. he was standing on the side of the ship. and some thing fell and it must have hit him for he fell backward in the water. Oh. what shall we do Oh. if that was Harry's ship. You know we are expecting to see every day Oh. if that was Harry himself Oh dear me. I am so afraid he will not be able to get ashore. Oh Mary let us do something and all this time she was quickly turning this way and that way gazing at the ship. then at the man in the water and looking so dreadfully pale and agitated that she was scarcely able to

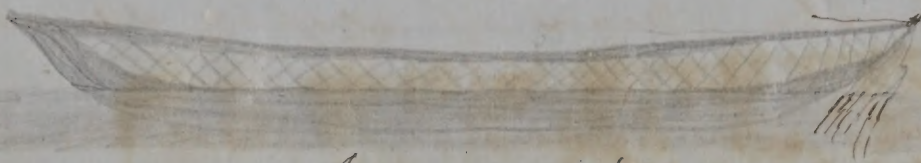


Mary Howard's Co. The Lieutenant 71

articulate her words distinctly enough  
to be understood by her companion who  
was not so much excited as her manner  
would lead one to expect from her looks

"O be Excused

George, C. Mills



Nellie's Boat

May 1st 1858.

Bark Aurora On the Line  
For George, C. Mills.

W. C. M.

O Nellie.. Dearest Nellie.

Why shut those pearly tears

Why frown thy red and cherry lips

And swell those pretty eyes

Thy Papa.. loves the nearly

Just for thy good.. gives pain

Now go and tell him kindly

Thou'lt never see him again

Now hear.. as you sing to him

I was sad for him to chide

He loves the Nellie, Dearest

Then pray those tear drops chide

We all feel sad and lonely

When your cheery voice is gone

So cheer up pretty Nellie

And here with your sorrow days

George C. Mills May 7th



"Tis Hard to Roam

By George E. Mills

Twas very hard to leave my home  
Where all was blithe and cheery  
To wander with o'er Ocean tide  
And brave the Ocean crew  
Where storms of hail in mournful wait  
Came o'er the heaving billows  
To turn ones mind on what's behind  
And scenes that always follow

I often dream of happy scenes  
That are alas! no more  
Till on the feast it reads the last  
Till I return for evermore  
I did not tell when we said farewell  
How hard 'twas for to roam  
To brave the sneer of those who fear  
To leave their joyous home

Toves my heart to break the cord  
That bound me to my home  
I love the feast its joys will last  
Until I reach this world to roam  
But long the time that I must chide  
Before we reach our native shore  
For as sure as the hour that brings me there  
I'll share with thee, for evermore.

Original By George E. Mills  
May 7<sup>th</sup> 1858.

Near Society Islands

Evening

George E. Mills  
Eyer



13

My Native Land. Good Eve.  
Original By, George, C. Smith

The flowers that sprang from cultured beds  
Were dying. slow but sure  
The foliage from the Giant oak  
Were falling down by the mood so drear  
The birds were singing farewell songs  
To the shore they soon would leave  
And I like them in sorrow said  
My Native Land. Good Eve.

I have heard of lands in tropic clime  
Far from my native shore  
Where nature in its innocence  
Can roam forevermore  
I longed to see this famous land  
Where one could soon a fortune weave  
I left the shores of Liberty  
My Native Land. Good Eve,

I wandered far o'er land and sea  
I roamed in tropic wide  
I felt the force of nature's charms  
Yet still for home I sighed  
I soon gave up my sanguine hopes  
Of gaining riches there  
And said within myself the words  
My Native Land is evermore

George C. Smith  
Aboard Aurora off Oahu  
July 12th 1838

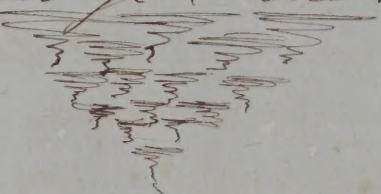


An Arrangement for all

Presses water and oil  
 One day had a trait  
 As down in a glass they were dipping  
 And would not unite  
 But continued to fight  
 Without any prospect of stopping

Mr Pearlsh overhears  
 And quick as a word  
 He jumped in the midst of the basking  
 When all three agreed  
 And united with speed  
 And soap came out ready for washing

George C. Mills



How does her head  
 The officer of the deck on board a Man. o. war.  
 asked the man at the wheel one day  
 How does her head. — Southeypt. replies Not  
 touching his hat. but without the sir.  
 You'd better put a few more s's in when you  
 speak to me. said the brassy Lieutenant  
 A day or two after she asked again  
 How does she head now

South aipt. and be south half south and  
 a little southerly sir, as your honors screamed  
 just spitefully

George C. Mills



# The Sailor Boy

731

The sailor loves a gallant ship  
And shipmates bosoms and free  
And ever reckons with delight  
Saturday night at sea

One hour each day well snatched from care  
As through the world we roam  
To think of dear ones far away  
And all the joys of home

We'll think of those bright beings who  
Beset with joys our lives  
And raise to heaven a prayer to bless  
Our sweethearts and our wives

George E. Mills

I was Born where?

Oh, I was born where waters leaping  
Cascade down the green green hill  
Oh, I was born where lambskins bleating  
Leap along the clear clear rill  
Oh, I was born where lightning flashes  
Luminato the green trees green trees  
Oh, I was born where the wild winds dash  
Playing over the deep deep seas

My dear, my good old home  
George E. Mills

Am on Oct 13<sup>th</sup> off North Beach  
In the year of our Lord one thousand eight  
hundred and fifty seven 13<sup>th</sup> day

George E. Mills



## The Return Home

Come with you once again my friends  
 No more my footsteps roam  
 Where it began my journey ends  
 Amid the scenes of home  
 No other time has skies so blue  
 No streams so broad and fair  
 And earth no hearts so warm and true  
 As those that meet me there

Time past with spirits light and free  
 I pressed my native land  
 I've wandered many miles o'er sea  
 And many miles on land  
 I've seen all nations of the earth  
 Of every soul and tongue  
 Which taught me how to prize the worth  
 Of that from whence I sprang

In distant countries when I heard  
 The news of my own  
 Oh how my echoing heart was stirred  
 It bounded at the sound  
 But when a letter from home I grasped  
 Beneath a foreign sky  
 With joy convulsively I gasped  
 Like one about to die

My Native Land I come to you  
 With blessing and with prayers  
 Where man is brave and woman true  
 And free as mountain air  
 Long may our plow's triumph wave  
 Against the waves combined  
 And furnish a welcome for a grave  
 On land and ocean lined  
 George E. Mills



# I'm Going Home

77

Oh I'm going home  
To the old house at home  
Where warm hearts will greet me  
As onward I come  
Oh I'm going home  
For I've wandered away  
So I've wandered along  
For I'm going - going home going home  
For I'm going going going going  
I'm going home

Oh I've wandered away  
From friends that I love  
My heart shall be with them  
Wherever I may rove  
Oh I'm going back  
To my own native land  
For I've wandered away  
So I'm going going I'm going home  
So I'm going going going going  
I'm going home

Oh I've wandered far  
In foreign lands  
I have felt the friendly grasp  
Of kind stranger hands  
But I've left one behind  
I long for to see  
So I've wandered along  
For I'm going going I'm going home  
So I'm going going going going  
I'm going home

George E. Smith



# Man Overboard

There is a man overboard. Fearful cry at sea  
 Square in the Rees yards put the Helms a Lee  
 Luff up in the wind, quick. Leave the ship to  
 Pass the word for the watch, and summons the crew

There's a man overboard  
 Out the life buoy adrift  
 The tide bears him off  
 Oh how fearfully swift

Let go a boat there  
 Cut the ropes with a knife  
 Bear a hand with a will boys  
 The stake is a life

One cheer to sustain him  
 Now comes to your oars  
 Pierce the blue waters  
 And lo! the gale roars

Their signal is answered  
 A faint cry is heard  
 Now they tax their strong sinews  
 Yet say not a word

As they see his dark form as it rises to view  
 While loudly they cheer him their efforts renew  
 They grasp him, he faints, but the body is raised  
 Their comrade is saved. God be praised

George E. Mill  
 Aurora Oct. 17<sup>th</sup>



79  
Yes we miss thee at home

Do you miss me, George

We miss thee at home, yes, we miss thee  
Since we bade thee a last fond adieu  
And prayers have encircled thy pathway  
From anxious hearts loving and true  
That the saviour would guide and protect thee  
As far from the loved ones you roam  
And whisper when ere thou wert saddened  
They miss thee, all miss thee at home

When morning awakes me from slumber  
We catch from the lips the first kiss  
And fold in a wandering reply  
To be wept to him whom we miss  
And when we have joined the same circle  
And replaced the still vacant chair  
In each eye rose the gathering tear drop  
For him we were wont to see there

The shadows of evening are falling  
O where is the wanderer now  
The breeze that floats lightly around me  
Perchance may soar o'er his brow  
O bear on thy bosom a message  
We are watching, oh, why wilt thou roam  
The heart has grown sad and regretted  
For we miss thee, all miss thee at home.

Believe me

By George, A. Mills

Barre Arizona Nov 15<sup>th</sup> / 88



80  
Domestic Circle

By George E. Mills

The farmer sat in his easy chair  
Smoking his pipe of clay  
While his hale old wife with busy care  
Was clearing the dinner away  
A sweet little girl with fine blue eyes  
On her grandfathers knee catching flies

The old man laid his hands on her head  
With a tear on his wrinkled face  
He thought how often her mother near  
Hast sat in the self same place  
As the tear stole down his half shut eye  
Don't smoke, said the child, show it makes you cry

The house dog lay stretched out on the floor  
Where the shade of noons used to steal  
The busy old wife by the open door  
Was turning the spinning wheel  
And the old brass clock on the mantle tree  
Hast plodded along to almost three

Still the farmer sat in his easy chair  
While close to his heaving breast  
The moistened brow and the cheek so fair  
Of his sweet grandchildren were pressed  
His head bent down on her soft hair lay  
Fast asleep were they both, that summer day

Christmas 1857

Galapagos Island  
Equator Pacific Ocean  
George E. Mills

W. B. M.  
377



St  
Barb Nuova December 29. 5<sup>th</sup>

My very Dear Friend Frances

To day has been quite lonely, perhaps  
and account of being out of sight of  
the land and no other vessel in sight.  
or even anything seen upon the surface  
of the broad expanse of the weary old  
Ocean. as far as the eye can reach.

Still we have the never failing source of  
amusement, that of story telling, which  
I assure you is no mean pass away time  
when the mind has nothing better to feed  
itself upon. How do you all get on at  
home. do you miss a shore in the  
music. when my face is far far away  
I have got that quotation wrong I believe  
yet is it so. I often have reverses upon  
the changes which will eventually re-  
place at home. whilst I am away. the  
change which I most dread to hear of  
is the change in you. all others are of  
minor account. but enough for to day  
more tomorrow My Dear Frances I

with you a sweet good Night. S. E. M.  
January 20<sup>th</sup> 1858 Over Dear Frances

Here we are bound to the off shore ground where  
we hope to do well in our line of business. we have  
got 80 barrels of sperm this season. having run whaler  
three times. I would enjoy myself very much  
if I could sit down by thy side and tell you of  
my adventures. which I have had upon this voyage  
you know. when I was at home I did not say much  
about what I had seen. why. I thought if I did  
people would say George Mills thinks nobody has  
seen anything but himself. I should have given  
some particulars of a voyage if I thought of  
coming again. but my page is full so I shall  
say good Night Over your George. O. Mills.



## Our First Trouble

Take a chair my dear Friend and sit down and I will tell you all about it. Charley and I were engaged to be married, and as youth comes but once, we got married and left other couples to grow grey, if they felt disposed on the distant prospect of fine furniture and trains of fine servants.

Charley did not know the meaning of a Club House? And as to the diamonds and satins the Shopkeepers flashed in my eyes. I did not give them a thought we had some nice books and some choice Engravings. You might have gone into many a parlor on which hundreds had been dished, and liked ours all the better when you came back.

Still it wanted something that we both agreed for no house can be said to be properly furnished without a Baby. Well Christmas day brought us one, weighing the small eight pounds, and as lively as a stick. Such lungs it had Charley said it was intended for a minister well, now it was all right. At least it would have been if the baby had not involved a Nurse. we had to be sure a vague idea that we must have one, and a vague an idea of what a Nurse was. We thought her a good kind creature who understood babydom and never interfered with any little family arrangement, not a bit of it.

Of course the first thing she did was to make arrangements to sleep in my room.

Poor Charley was sent off into a desolate spare chamber. Charley whose shaving operations I had watched with so much interest whose cravats I had tied to suit my fancy every morning whose hair I had brushed up and well never mind.



## Our first trouble

83

Old maids and old Bachelors seem this perfectly ridiculous.

It was soon evident that this brand new baby of ours gave nurse an ascendancy over us you might have seen this with half an eye. As she folded her hands complacently over her apron strings and sat down in my little rocking chair by the fire opposite the bed. And then fixed her basilisk eyes upon me as Charley left the room. Poor Charley, my mother, Frank, nor smoked, nor gambled. He was too fond of home for any of these things. So he wandered up stairs and down sat in the Parlor staring at the fire till he could bear it no longer. And then stole up stairs to get comforted. But as often as he awoke, would you believe it that woman watched his very movements just as if he was infringing some of her rights and immunities.

What if he did bring me a Sly piece of cake in his pocket. who takes to live forever and good what if he did open the sunblind and let a blessed little sunlight in. When she tries to persuade into belief that it would hurt baby's eyes. what if he did steal one of her needles when she sat there evening after evening knitting rounds. and rounds and rounds that interminable old Grey stocking till my nerves were wound up to a screaming point. What if I did tell him that she always set her rocking chair upon that loose board in the floor. which sent forth that ugly squeak. and that she drops suit. less me. I was sure to get it on the very next time she sat down.



## Over First Trouble

What if I did tell him that after a time she always wanted to take a sly nap and would muffle the baby up in so many blankets that it could not cry if it wanted too, and would draw the curtains closely round my bed and tell me it was high time that I took a nap - I that could never either by stratagem or persuasion be induced to sleep in the day time.

And what if I did complain to him that she wanted to put a stick of pitch plaster upon my neck for a little ghost of a cough. (occasionally her stirring the ashes in the grate too furiously) And that when I slipped it on the bed post instead, she muttered spitefully that a pretty neck would not keep me out of my coffin. What if I did tell him she tried on my nice little collar at night when she thought I was a sleep though she cannot bear to have any body mess my things about after I have laid them away so neatly in my drawer. And what if I did complain that she kept pressing me to drink that detestable Porter, under the pretence that its second influence might "make baby sleep."

What if I did do all this and he not my Husband, did not I tell him everything I laugh with him cry with him, and die as he like it too of course he dies.

And poor Charley too was forlorn. His cravats were tied like a lighthouse all the time I was confined. His buttons were off that pretty velvet vest and he had at the heart to get his boots blacked.

Poor Charley,

George C. Tins  
Esq



## Our First Trouble

85

Well that nurse had the impudence to tell us we acted like two children. Childrens Col. us. The parents of that 8th. baby. That was the last drop in our cup. Charly paid her off. and I was so glad when she went I laughed so that I cried. then we drew a long breath and sat down and took a look at the new baby. our baby. and Charly asked about his sleeping habits and I told him with a shake of the head I could not speak definitely upon that point. Then we discussed the different merits of crabs and cradles. and the propriety of early teaching that impressive line of Mrs. Hemans.

Night is the time for sleep and then Charly got up and put on a noiseless pair of slippers. arranged the fire. Irons oiled the creaking hinge of the door. laid a chair on the creaking board in the floor that he might not tread on it. then gently shaded the night lamp. and then looked at me with a sort of a congratulatory nod. so far well but in hanging his vest over a chair our rattled a perfect shower of quarters, shillings, and sixpennies on the hearth of course the baby woke frightened almost out of his senses. and screamed till it was black in the face. in vain its poor ineffectual papa kissed it scratching its little velvet face with his rough whiskers the while. - in vain we both walked the floor with it. the fire went out the lamp went out. and just at daybreak it came to us like a revelation the sarcastic tone of the old nurse as she said good. Goodbye. I hope you'll get along comfortably with the new baby. The old Buzz of



The Sailor's Lament for the Sea  
By E. E. Mills.

These hills are crowned with verdant fair  
And flowers whose fragrance fills the air  
These groves are beautiful, 'tis true  
And gay plumed songsters warble too  
Your country's maiden song is sweet  
And shady groves a fond retreat  
Yes all is beautiful to thee  
But give me back the deep blue sea

'Tis true that Nature's generous store  
Has spread her bounties at her door  
Heavens diamonds dew fall here at night  
And sparkle in the morning light  
Here crystal streamlets gently glide  
Amid the vales by mountain side  
All these are lovely unto thee  
But give me back the bounding sea

Where comes the sun from out the wave  
To meet the welcome of the breeze  
And mirrors in the crystal flood  
Our ship so beautiful and good  
While prisoners from hearts of worth  
Hail its return to visit earth  
Oh! how I long once more to be  
Upon the wide and raging sea

A Soliloquy, upon the above

we read, and feel how sweet a thing  
It is to take life on the wing,  
When thus 'tis put to language good  
He who wrote those lines above  
Knew <sup>well</sup> the <sup>man</sup> has roved  
To earn his daily food



# The Sailors Lament for the Sea 87

To feel my heart exulting bound  
And watch the dolphin sporting round  
To see the snow white canvas sail  
Swell out before the gentle gale  
While fleecy clouds float through the sky  
Speeding with us in rivalry  
I pine. I pine, and more to be  
Upon the wide and sparkling sea

You say we often peril life  
When wind and water meet in strife  
That few are known to fame and wealth  
Though risking oft both life and health  
But yet the charm is strong, inspired  
And warms our hearts in perils hour  
I grant you much but yet for me  
I long to glide o'er the bounding sea

With sails all set and pennons gay  
I love to glide upon our way  
I love to hear each mate's tale  
Of maiden fair or working gale  
Or mermaid song at eventide  
No mayor like me amward glide  
Oh how my heart now throbs to be  
Upon the wide and bounding sea

George E. Mills  
June 30<sup>th</sup> / 54



I have often thought of thee

Yes I have often thought of thee  
 When in the festal hall  
 When hearts were wildly beating  
 No pleasures e'er call  
 When rang the merry laugh and free  
 I've thought of thee. I've thought of thee.

When I have bowed in sorrow down  
 When weary sad and lone  
 When memories came flitting by  
 Like music's saddened tone  
 And brought the past all back to me  
 I've thought of thee I've thought of thee

When by the babbling noisy brook  
 That gossiped with the flowers  
 I've wandered in the summer day  
 To while the golden hours  
 And with my book alone by me  
 I've thought of thee. I've thought of thee

And often have I thought of thee  
 When in the stranger throng  
 When life was swiftly flitting by  
 Like idle careless song  
 And as I saw how I should be  
 I've thought of thee I've thought of thee.

Frederic J. E. Mills  
 Eschwege Island  
 Jan 7th 1858



I have often thought of thee 89

When on a gentle moonlight night  
The south winds all were still  
And mayis seemed to linger on  
Dark valley and green hill  
When muscis floated o'er the sea  
I've thought of thee I've thought of thee

When I have gazed upon the sky  
With its blue arch afar  
And watched the gentle coming of  
My bright eyed favorite star  
And saw its light steal down on me  
I've thought of thee I've thought of thee

And I have fondly thought of thee  
When Autumn winds were sighing  
And all around the gentle flowers  
Were calmly, meekly dying  
When leaves were sore on every tree  
I've thought of thee I've thought of thee

And I can never tell the time  
When memory hath not turned  
And watched that bright and sacred fire  
That in my heart hath burned  
And ever thus I trust to me  
I'll think of thee I'll think of thee

George D. Pills  
To a cherished friend at home  
July 6<sup>th</sup> '67 at sea  
Galapagos Islands



## My Little Bird—

My dear little Dickie—come tell me I pray,  
 What makes you so sad and so silent to day,  
 Not a note or a chirrup this whole morning long,  
 Come leave off your sulkies and give us a song.

You will not, you are a sad naughty Bird  
 And do not reserve for another kind word  
 You ought to be happy dear Dick as a King  
 With nothing to do but eat drink and sing  
 In that gilded cage humming with chickadees &  
 Like a beautiful Palace and garden so gay  
 Perhaps you are not happy, perhaps you're not well,  
 I wish you could speak your griefs you might tell  
 It vexes me quite thus to see you in sorrow  
 Good bye little Dickie, I hope you'll be well tomorrow

Copied from Melby,  
 by George E. Miller

Woman thy Name is Sorrow

If woman once errs

Kick her down Kick her down

If misfortune is hers

Kick her down

Though her tears fall like rain

And she never smiles again

Kick her down

If man breaks her heart

Kick her down Kick her down

Redouble the smart

Kick her down

And if low her condition

On on to Perdition

Kick her down

George E. Miller



# Exchange of Hearts

91

You do refuse to give your heart  
Then give mine back to me  
If we must from each other part  
What use is mine to thee

And give me back my kisses too  
I gave so long ago  
And all the smiles bestowed on you  
And then I'll let you go

Indeed the kisses are my own  
Their number I've forgot  
Thy smiles a long time since have flown  
Thy yours I want them not

Adieu sweet and now we part  
Ah - no come back, once more  
Indeed, I'll give you all my heart  
I'll guard never more

You do refuse to give your heart  
Then give mine back to me  
If we must from each other part  
What use is mine to thee

George O Mills

Barth. Amroa August 16<sup>th</sup> 1851

Off Galapagos Islands  
Pacific Ocean



## Good news from Home

Good news from home good news for me  
 Has come across the deep blue sea  
 From friends that I have left in tears  
 From friends that I've not seen for years  
 And since we parted long ago  
 My life has been a scene of woe  
 But now a joyful hour has come  
 For I have heard good news from home.

Repeat — Good news &c  
 No farther need to guide me now  
 No mother's tear to soothe my brow  
 No sisters voice falls on my ear  
 No brothers smile to give me cheer  
 For though I've wandered far away  
 My heart is filled with joy to day  
 For friends across the ocean foam  
 Has sent to me good news from home

Repeat — Good news &c  
 When shall I see the cottage door  
 Where I've spent years of joy before  
 My heart then knew no grief or care  
 For I was always happy there  
 But should I never see them more  
 Nor stand upon my native shore  
 Where ere on earth I'm doomed to roam  
 My heart will be with those at home  
 Repeat — Good news &c

George O. Mills  
 O O O

August 23<sup>rd</sup> 1857

Galapagos Islands  
 Alharmar



# Farewell to Cape Horn

93

By George E. Miller Esq  
Cape of clouds, of hail and thunder  
Towering o'er a savage sea  
Let the earth's wide circuit sunder  
Our departing keel and steer

On its scarp the keen hail darts  
At thy base mad breakers roar  
Heath thine eye the iceberg glances  
From its steep Antarctic shore.

G. E. Miller

Bark Aurora December 27<sup>th</sup> 1851  
My Dear Frances

Today has been like most of  
the others still and not much going on  
I have read your letters over today, and they  
are a great consolation I assure you  
How are you all at home, well and happy  
I hope so. do you think of me very often  
I hope so. I assure you I think of you how  
often I cannot possibly tell, you are in my  
thoughts continually, I and in hopes we  
shall see whales soon for we are getting  
impatient. it has been now five weeks  
since we saw whales, a long time, but  
hope and hope ever is our motto. Sweet  
dreams to night Dear Frances

Yours Devotely George

Aurora Jan 4<sup>th</sup> 1852 Well dear Frances  
we have had a turn of good luck since writing  
the work of Dec 28<sup>th</sup> we have got two whales which  
gives us sixty five barrels, and 80. do this season  
I got a whale on new years day. I suppose a  
new years present. 'twas a deformed whale  
curious in the extreme. I feel very hopeful  
to night, thinking of our prospects, and  
you dear. I go to rest Devotely yours  
From your true friend G. Edgar Smith



The Aurora's Boat Whaling 1857



The Aurora's boat whaling  
a school of sperm whales  
1858

George E. Mills

The Aurora's Whaling Song

We came round Cape Horn long  
To capture sperm whales

And in catching of which  
There's many tough tests

But now we are ready

The voyage to commence.

And when we get all full

So jaily we'll dance

There's many a danger that to us will come  
As in search of sperm whales

The ocean we roam

But where we may wander

When we are such be

I'll be to thee ever

What thou art to me

To M. E. H.

George E. Mills



A Scene Near  
Galapagos Islands  
July 15<sup>th</sup> 1857

By  
George E. Mills  
United S. A.



Shoreward Boat Hoisting



An Incident On the Mississippi

" Had six mortal days had our Boat been ploughing through the turbid waters of the great river on the down passage since I came on board. It was early in the morning when we stopped at Natchez, where we took on board some twenty passengers, who came dropping along, two and three or four at a time, during the hour of our stop, One more we were off with the current, and shortly afterwards the Breakfast Bell Rang.

The day passed away pretty much as days generally do board the Mississippi Steamers, and when night came, the cabin was alive with fun, and sentiment, Towards nine o'clock my attention was called to a table at which four men sat playing Twenty one packed. The Chief player was a young man not over six or eight and twenty.

N. B. The story above will not be completed until more leisure time is given to the undersigned. Yours Ed  
L. L. L. M. E. Edgar. Mills

Lines To W. L. L.  
'Brief was that happy time which made  
Acquainted you and I  
'Within my breast arizuntly lies  
Thoughts that will never die  
I may view fairer scenes.  
On Ladies of another Land  
But never shall I see a heart  
That is so dear to me as thine.

No More

George E. Mills  
George E. E. E. E. E. Mills



I Miss thee, Love. By G. E. M. 99

I miss thee Love when'er I sing  
The songs thou lovest so well  
To listen to at evening hour  
When moonlight round us dill  
In silver lines, and thy blue eyes  
That beamed with lustre bright  
Did kindle in my own warm soul  
A glow of pure delight  
I miss thee, Love, when 'midst the joy,  
For thy smile was as bright  
As sunbeams nestling round a flower  
Or stars that shine at night  
And thy sweet voice, though sad or gay  
Was music into me  
As is the song of welcome home,  
To mariners at sea  
Though merrily with her merry wand  
Would try to bring thee near  
I miss thy voice, all e'en my heart,  
Doth tell though art not here.

George E. M. W.

Bark Arrow At Sea

Jan 19<sup>th</sup> 1858

Born off Shore Ground for 600 span

L. L. V. M. G. E. M.

U. S. Maritime



# A Dash at Sperm Whales

By G. Edgar. Mills, W. V. Jr.

## CHAPTER 1<sup>st</sup>

Our Mast Heads. were manned by as vigilant and quick sighted, gang of men, as ever souped the freshening sea breeze. or squinted through a pair of gales. at a square Head. consequently on the 15<sup>th</sup> of July 1857. as soon as the whales were to be seen. we saw them. and all on board were made acquainted of the fact by a hoarse hail from the Mast Heads. that a large school of Sperm Whales on the weather bow. about four miles off. heaving off to the seaward. The whyl and wherefores were duly recounted. and all hands stand by your Boats. came the cry in quick startling tones from Capt Marshall. who had upon the first announcement ascended the rigging glass in hand ready. and up & true, as cockney says.

I humbly ask to be Excused

Yours Respectfully  
George E. Mills

This eve I am sad Dearest Susan  
My thoughts oh how gloomy are they  
I long for thy Dear. cheering presence  
Ye gates my wishes obey  
Oh how vain are the hopes which ever  
Is filling my mind with Glee  
Oh great is the distance which sever  
A warm loving heart from thee  
So you know whose heart that  
is Dearest - listen while I whisper 'tis  
Yours truly - George E. Mills



Bark Aurora at Sea 99  
Jan<sup>y</sup> 21<sup>st</sup> 1858

My very Dear Friend  
We are bound to the off shore grounds where  
we hope to do well. get fortune is very shy  
How are all of our friends, at home, all well.  
I hope so. give my love to them. I cannot but  
think of Ann Jane H. what a grand way to  
express herself. Loves me for loving you. Ha, ha.  
she is a good one. I liked her appearance  
very much that night we spent a short  
time to her house. she wanted to accompany  
us to the ball very much I think yet she  
did well to take the advice of her parents  
who thought otherwise. well how do you  
get along my dear Frances. you do not know  
what luck I wish you. everything which  
is pleasant and agreeable I hope will al-  
ways be yours so with a kind Good Night  
I go on deck to think of you Dearest

Yours truly George O. Mills  
Arrived. Jan<sup>y</sup> 22<sup>nd</sup> 1858

My Dearest Friend  
Strong breeze to day has been ours. so  
you see by going to the off shore ground  
we get clear of those sultry calms which  
is so exclusively attached to the Galapagos  
Islands at this time of the year  
Taking all for all. I think we are not  
much the better for the change. we may  
be. but that remains to be unfolded  
How are you all at home to day. froze  
up quite I suppose. as the weather no clouds  
it quite cool. what glorious ideas. cold  
weather puts one in mind of. A clear  
cold night. all the family cosily seated  
around a bright crackling fire. perhaps  
talking or thinking of yours truly  
George O. Mills



Barb Arrived June 23<sup>rd</sup> 1858  
My Very Dear Frances

Here we are on the off shore ground ready for whales as soon as they come along. I have just got up from a sick bed where I have been confined for two days with a touch of Brain Fever. How has it been with you. I hope not so bad as I have been. for I have been in a great deal of pain. but I feel some better to night. I think I shall head my watch to night. I wish I could enjoy this evening with you. It would be a very pleasant eve. to me. but I am looking forward to the time when all our time will be devoted to each others joy and comfort. I remain sincerely  
Yours with love

June 25<sup>th</sup> / 1858

George E. Mills.

My Dear Frances Just one year ago today you addressed your first letter to me since I have been out on this voyage And I sincerely hope as another year rolls round we shall be homeward bound. Duty calls. Good Night Dearest. George E. Mills

June 27<sup>th</sup> / 1858

Dear Frances

A very short day work I wrote above I know yet I was called on deck and had to go. How are you all to night. well I hope and doing well. as for us. we have sundown whales yet on the off shore ground but hope to every day. large whales are more frequently seen here than around the Galapagos Islands. so if we get a whale we stand a chance of his making more than the whales we have been a catching I arrange to write no more to night Dearest from your true friend  
G. George E. Mills



101

Bark Narva. January 28<sup>th</sup> 1858

Ever Dear Friends

No good fortune is sure since we have been here on the off shore ground. when we shall see whales is more than I can well find out. I hope soon though for we are getting to be very lazy for the want of work. How do you do this evening Dear Frances and the rest of the family well and Daisy well is always is the wish of your A. Hill. Well. Try to be as contented with my lot as I possibly can. I have very good Friends here yet my dearest friend of all is far away and never can I be happy when I am separated from her. Most fifteen months out. Two years more will probably pass ere I reach home. more perhaps if I leave this vessel as I now believe I shall but where ere I go believe me I shall always remain true in heart to you my dear Frances Fair George. &c. Jan 29<sup>th</sup> 1858. My Dear Frances

Another day is with the past now to be recalled so we live as though every twenty four hours was one day the less in our lives. I am afraid we want to see whales back. It's now four weeks since we saw whales. which is a long time when on the whale ground that we are going to make a voyage unless we see a better chance than we have seen yet. I am rather low spirited tonight as you may observe by my writing. I think more than ever of leaving when I get into port. My reasons I will tell some other time.

How are you all at home to night. but better than I do I hope. Give my love to all. I want to make a voyage in some way. wish me good luck Dear Frances will you. Good Night George O. Hill



# Bark Aurora

June 30<sup>th</sup> /58 My Dear Friend

All these twenty four hours strong winds from East South East. Ship heading E. N. E. Saw a school of Black Fish. at 4 P. M. washed off decks for Sunday. how I wish I could spend it with you. at home. I should enjoy it very much I know do you ever find such a wish. It's useless I know yet it keeps one's mind as pleasant things. How do you all do at home tonight all well and rainy. well is my daily wish how is Charlie. his poor and how I pity him. poor fellow. Are you keeping a journal Dear Frances for me I hope so. as I am keeping one for you. I shall feel disappointed if you do not. This Book is for you alone I put some things down perhaps you do not care much for yet. anything most for a subject so long as it is interesting well I think I will not write any more tonight. As a kiss to you Dearest Good Night. I remain Truly Yours George E. Mills, U.S.A.

Wednesday 4<sup>th</sup> /58

My dear Friend Frances

Here we are, just through trying out a 50 barrel whale. which we got on the 1<sup>st</sup> P.M. we saw a school of whales at 3 P.M. on the 3<sup>rd</sup> Jan. got none. next morning saw a lone whale he went off to wind and breakfasted. afternoon saw them again. I think had 50 barrel whale. and got one next day cut him in. and commenced trying out. next day saw another large whale he went off. saw one last look is it not there is whales here. we will get them by & by. Good Night Dearest I remain Yours George E. Mills



103

Bark Aurora Feb 5<sup>th</sup> 1858

My Dear Friend Frances

How are you all at home to-night. How do you all get along in this hard world. I find it hard, take all for all, but I think I had not ought to complain. I enjoy very good health, and above all I am thoughtful of every thing of aboard this vessel. There seems to be nothing to good for me in Sept. or Mrs Marshall's opinion. I know my duty and can do it. I have always made it a practice to keep the good will of those who I am receiving favors from. That is so far as is consistent with my position where ever I be. How I should like to see you oh how much I can never tell. To seat myself as of old by your side and enjoy your society, as of yore. Happy Oh how happy should I be but I must go on our. Good night Dearest Frances

Truly yours George E. Mills.

February 7<sup>th</sup> 1858

My Dear Friend Frances

To-day has been rather sad and lonely more so than many others. Perhaps on account of nothing to do but to think of home and read your letters. which always gives me the heart's earnings for you and home. Oh how I prize every recollection look or word of yours. Deeply within this heart of mine is engraven your own Dear self in characters never to be erased but to grow brighter and more durable as time rolls round and brings no change in you how happy should I be could I seat myself by your Dear side and pour out my love to you in words as eloquent as the feelings of my heart. I go to rest Darling longing for thee. George E. Mills



# Brother Jonathan

By G. E. Mills

Ah, who is this that enters  
 In a costume rather queer  
 Ah, tis our old friend Brother Jonathan  
 We are glad to see you here  
 Very short and striped trousers  
 Very straight and yellow vest  
 In a coat that laughter rouses  
 Comes the Ajax of the west

And over all a home spun coat  
 Of faint sky blue he wears  
 Which often rounds the elbows  
 Has met with some repairs  
 And on his feet thick cowhide boots  
 On his neck a dark cravat  
 And o'er his grey and grizzled locks  
 A nice new cotton hat

In one hand holds a large jackknife  
 In the other holds a stick  
 From which the long tailed shavings  
 Fly furious and thick  
 There's something very easy  
 And careless in his mien  
 That might almost seem ~~trouble~~  
 In different costume seen

There's a sly shrewd expression  
 About the mouth and eyes  
 That the want of any brother wit,  
 Most decidedly denies  
 Something, wise, too, seems to linger  
 In that slow and crawling tone  
 With which to us his audience  
 He makes his notions known  
 George E. Mills

Bark removed Jan 27<sup>th</sup> 1855



Bark Aurora Feb. 8<sup>th</sup> 1858

My Dear Frances

Sundays always pass off very dull unless one has an interesting book to peruse whilst on board ship and our stay here at we are. Days grow longer, and time seems to hang heavier on my hands as time increases which separates us from each others Society. it seems as though I could willingly give away the time which must elapse before we meet to any one who would annihilate time to me. although I am here on the arid Ocean I do receive a little pleasure. This is not all thrown to waste yet what very little one does keeps his mind. he has to get it by continuing perseverance and close application to his leisure moments. or he would come out very small in the end. I try to improve my mind by doing something every chance I get but I have not the right things to improve my knowledge. with the exception of our line of occupation. Knowledge never comes amiss. I would like to drop in upon you this evening. and have a quiet and joyous time. but a wide distance separates us from each other. I am proud of the praise which is bestowed on my capabilities. I have often been assured of great promotion when the voyage is at an end but I do not think you love me the more on account of this. although praise to a loved object is always very welcome I only want to be worthy of the priceless value of your love and I am satisfied Good Night

George. O. Mills.



# My Native Home

By George C. Mills.

Talk not to me of foreign lands  
With rose and myrtle bowers  
High snow crowned peaks, pure crystal lakes  
Old fane and ruined towers  
Though passing fair these scenes may be  
To those who choose to roam  
They cannot boast such charms for me  
As my loved Native Home

Their maidens soft and blooming cheeks  
They with their roses vie  
Their hair and eyes may be as blue  
As is their cloudless sky  
I wish I may have gazed on them  
With fond, delighted eyes  
Yet those who gaze my native land  
My heart alone can prize

It was in vain, year after year  
That I did richly stray  
From pure, sunny waste to where  
Proud learn! Sons hold sway  
From Canaan's gleaming minarets  
To Sam's papal dome  
All but increased my early love  
For my own Native Home

I health them, far New England  
True, joyous, and sincere.

Possessing all that man can wish  
To make his hearthstone glad

And though an sunny shores I dwell  
Through sunny scenes I roam

Still let my be true to thee

My own land, Native Home

George C. Mills



107

Bark Aurora Feb 9<sup>th</sup> 1858

My Dear Friend Frances  
Will Dearest how are you all tonight well  
I hope also doing well as far as happiness  
and contentment is concerned. is it  
so or not please answer me in my  
dreams tonight. will you. well we shall  
have a hard day work tomorrow I suppose  
we are going to stow down our oil  
which is quite a job. so with good  
luck in store I hope I wish you all  
an hour of pleasant dreams so good  
Night Darling yours Over  
George & Mills

February 10<sup>th</sup> 1858

Over Dear Frances

To say has been real hard work. for  
me and in fact. all of us. we have  
stowed down one hundred and thirty barrels  
of oil. had bar lust to. in casks. being  
overcast in the heads. we got along strong.  
we have got two hundred and seventy five  
barrels stowed away all told. not so  
bad as it might be. if it. well. I hope  
to see them soon again. will not make  
much difference to me. if I leave. I know  
yet. I will do. as well as I can and wish  
the vessel all success in the world. yes. yes.  
How are you all this "eve. quite well. I  
hope. I feel pretty smart. considering all.  
How does your log book get. along  
better than mine I hope. for this is a  
very good one too not mine make not  
surely anything but a compound of  
Dirty scribbles to you much. Excuse  
me. if it is not so interesting for. it  
is a source of pleasure to me. I  
must wrap. so Good Eve. yours Over  
George & Mills



# Hearts Soliloquy

By George E. Mills.

In the merry hours of gladness  
Still the heart will often feel  
The deep, heavy thrill of sadness  
O'er its happy moments that  
In its time of joy and pleasure  
Yet the mind will often feel  
O'er some loved, but long lost treasure  
Of the days that are gone by

Like some strain of music dying  
On a wild and rocky shore  
Echoes catch it and replying  
Still prolong it, evermore  
To some long departed voices  
That once sung in happy strain  
When the gladdened heart repairs  
Wake their melody again

When the sun is brightly burning  
Often times dark clouds will rise  
And the day to night shades turning  
God awhile veils all the skies  
The bright rose that is perfuming  
With its breath the summer air  
Turn aside its sweet leaves blooming  
And the hidden thorn is there

So we tread mid joy and sorrow  
Down life's varied, winching way  
And we know not of tomorrow  
While we pass along to-day  
Yet forlorn heart, hope on, despair not  
If our soul were never lost  
If the days of sorrow were not  
We do not know when to be glad  
George E. Mills



Barth Amroca February 17<sup>th</sup>

My dear Dear Frances

Another day has vanished with the rest which has passed never more to return. since we parted. and how are we bettered by our separation. I hope more than appearances now bespeaks. To me we have got all our oil stowed down. and now are all ready for more. Capt. Marshall has put up one shirt. " pants. 22 lbs Tobacco. and \$17-25 or one gold ounce. for 100 lbs This month to any one. and Tobacco & clothes. for a whole of any size. so you see we want to see whales very bad. Oh how I could enjoy this eve. if I could sit down by thy side. and spend this evening with you Oh such happiness. Not mine  
Good Night My Darling yours Ever Truly  
George E. Mills

Amroca. 13<sup>th</sup>

My Dear Frances

'Tis Saturday night again and here we are thinking of you and how are you this evening. thinking of me as I am of you. well I hope so. Oh - how I should like to see you this evening I could enjoy it very well. Oh beautifully. well I think I shall go on deck and think of you Darling so good night Dearest. George E. Mills.

How calm and serene are tropical climes  
When the full moon rides in triumphant light  
And calms. lower the swell of old Deane's breast  
Will bring thoughts to my mind of one I love best  
And thus it is ever with me as I live  
Till I am aroused by the bells heavy chiming

G E Mills



## Geometrical Problem

Copied from Geo. B. Hussey.

One perpendicular, Horizontal to meet  
 One circle one perpendicular two semi  
 circles to meet. One Triangle. two  
 put underneath. two semi circles  
 and one circle complete.

Bark Aurora Feb. 16<sup>th</sup> 1858

George E. Mills

Bark Aurora February 16<sup>th</sup> 1858

My Very Dear Frances

My mind is at rest concerning one  
 thing to which I have been wavering  
 for some two months. I have after  
 taking everything into very close considera-  
 tion finally concluded to leave this  
 ship upon her arrival into the next  
 port. the why and wherefore I may  
 perhaps explain to you more fully when  
 we meet next if we ever do.

Perhaps I am wrong in so doing, yet  
 were you to know the particulars as  
 I know them I think you would  
 justify this proceeding. I have done  
 wrong, yet I did it without a thought  
 of the consequences. but I think too  
 already brought me better moments  
 enough to repay my fault. What I am  
 believed to be obstinate I have not the  
 least doubt, and where confidence cannot  
 be placed fully in me as a man of  
 honor I shall not be contented to stay  
 for Darling wherever I go I shall always  
 remember to whom my truth is  
 pledged. to you Dearest I bid a  
 sure good night. Truly Etc  
 Geo E Mills



111

Bark Terra. Feb. 18. '58  
Over Dear Mary & F. H.

well looking. here we are, all well at this  
moment, and 43 barrels better off than when  
I wrote the last on the 16<sup>th</sup> we saw whales  
downed down and I got one which made  
45 barrels of oil Good Luck is it not  
I must to rest. so good Night Darling  
George E. Mills.

February 21<sup>st</sup>

Over Dear Mary &

Sunday to day. and all are well on board  
How are you all at home well and  
doing well. I hope so. we got some Lunar  
Observations this afternoon Capt. Marshall  
got one - Mr. Berg " myself " Mr. Huddy.  
Just to keep our hand in practice. we  
are in Long. 105° 38' 45" West from Greenwich  
with Lat. 45° 30' 30" South, on the Eastern  
part of the off shore ground. saw a  
Merchant vessel to day bound N.W.  
I have been reading some papers of New  
York saw an advertisement of a Farm for  
sale in Sharon Village. I thought that  
was quite near home. also the Railroad  
advertisements not omitting Boston  
Nashua, & East Wilton Railroad  
I took a secret pleasure in reading  
these names. even the name of home  
is carried in the eyes of Sailors their  
how much is a little prized by those  
who are so remembered by those at home  
as to receive them. we are not aware  
how much we enjoy until we are  
deprived of the means and then tis to  
let to report and enjoy it over again  
with this Good Night Darling  
Devotely yours George  
E. Mills



Bark. Aurora Feb. 23<sup>d</sup>

My very Dear Frances  
 To day we had a Thunder Storm which  
 lasted about two hours. not a very  
 severe one. The first one we have had  
 for some time. a Storm at sea is  
 very different from what a Storm on  
 Shore is. The broad fields of the Ocean  
 gives it unrivalled sway, no Hills or  
 Mountains to break off his fury  
 He sweeps the whole expanse of the  
 Heaving Ocean and but one to stay his  
 hand. I cannot describe correctly a  
 Thunder Storm at Sea. so enough  
 as it at present. How are you all  
 at home. to night. I should like to see  
 you all very much. I long to be at home  
 again. and over there. I hope I shall not  
 have to cross the Ocean again. we want  
 oil very bad. we are not very poorly off. I  
 know. yet considering everything we had  
 ought to have 300 bbls more than we  
 now have. Darling. in imagination I  
 kiss a good Night to you. Truly yours  
 George E. Mills.

To Mr. C. H.

I cannot tell where I may rove  
 In search of worldly store  
 Before I chance to turn my steps  
 To my own native shore

But where ere I roam. There ere I go  
 What ere my fortune be  
 I never can be truly false  
 To her who waits for me

George E. Mills  
 Aurora March 16<sup>th</sup> 1858



113.

Barro Arrosa  
February 27<sup>th</sup> 1858

Dear Dearest Frances

Just this very moment they are singing  
and there the blows and all the accompa-  
nying oars in quick succession so I must  
away on deck. wish me good luck Dearest  
will you we want a whale very much

I am sure well Darling Frances  
I've got aboard again. but no whale  
I think the old fellow himself has  
got his foot on an old weathered bar. such  
luck I am getting quite sick of, and  
I guess all the others are. he was a large  
whale probably two Mts. what we call an  
old Sam one yesterday. gone, and one  
to day. Truly the prospects looks dreary  
enough. How much longer are we  
to have such luck not long I hope  
My love to all Dearest and to thyself  
My love and a sweet Good Night

George. E. Miller Esq

Feb 27<sup>th</sup> 1858

My dear & loved Frances

Yesterday was the 26<sup>th</sup>. then I made a mistake  
I am very well in health. prospects are  
very fair. considering everything how are you  
all at home. we stowed down 45 barrels today  
being the whale I got on the 16<sup>th</sup> of this  
month. we can make a voyage if we keep  
on getting on now and then. I wish I  
could see you tonight I should enjoy it  
very much. I assure you. I put quite  
up at night so I have Darling.

Yours with Love

George E Miller



Bark Aurora February No.  
March 1<sup>st</sup> 1858

My Own Dear Frances

We are yet in the living world, as you may believe by the pursuit of this short day work. we are now ready for more whels as soon as they come around I want to get rid very much. if I leave this vessel. & no. I am so sorry I ever put my name on the Articles. I was wrong in so doing. I can see now where I lost money by shipping to this ship. I will tell you sometime perhaps if we end see each other again which I hope we soon shall Give my love to all. and to you darling. a lovers kiss and a sweet Noctis.

Truly Yours George C. Mills

March 4<sup>th</sup> '58

My Own Dear Frances

I am really homesick tonight. I want to see home very much. and as the way we have been making a voyage so far I do not see but what there will be a good long time before I see home why cannot we lower down tomorrow and get a hundred barrel whale. would help us very much and be no extra work at that. I am still of an opinion that I shall leave when I get into port. will it be for my good or not that is something which time will bring to light. I let a man see your likeness together with mine today you would have been pleased to have seen him. He is a Peruvian. and the 1<sup>st</sup> time he ever saw a Daguerrotype. says he she is an Angel. Oh me. caradana

Yours with love

G. C. M.



Back Arrived March 10<sup>th</sup> 1858

My Own Dear Frances

Sixteen months out today. 'Tis a long time is it not. Here we are yet on the off shore ground. Cruising after Sperm Whales well Darling Frank how are you all at home tonight. well. I hope and good fortune are your side. are you thinking of your absent George. He has other attractions proved to be alluring. to remainst you of one who holds your memory very dear. No. No. No.

I go on deck to while away a watch in thinking of you and Good old home let us meet each other tonight in our dreams of slumber sweet visions float round your couch of repose. A sweet Kiss and a good night to you Darling  
George C. Mills

Thursday March 11<sup>th</sup> 1858

My own Dear Frank

Oh. if I could be placed any more, now, if it could be. I would be willing to give my sixteen months work for the privilege. This ship will be out rising 40 months I am sure very certain unless we have miraculous fortune. This has principally determined me to leave my vessel. I do not know as will better my condition in a worldly point of view. but will in my own estimation. therefore I have come to the conclusion to leave for a certainty when I get in and in this determination I hope you will not doubt but what I hold our interest by the best end according to my view.

So much I remain forever your own

Jane George C. Mills



# Verse To The. Old Friend.

By George E. Mills

Long years have passed. old friend since we  
First met in life's young day  
And friends long loved by thee and me  
Since then have dropped away  
But enough remains to cheer us on  
And sweeten when thus we meet  
The glass we fill to the many gone  
And the few who are left us yet

Our locks, old friends now thinly grow  
And some hang white and still  
While some like flowers meet autumn's snow  
Retain youth's color still  
And so in our hearts though by age  
Youth's sunny hopes have set  
I thank heaven not all this light is gone  
We've sauce to cheer us yet

Then heires to the old friends and long  
May thou and I thus meet  
To brighten still with wine and song  
This short life ere it fleet  
And still as death comes stealing on  
Let's never old friend forget  
Over while we sigh our blessing, some  
How many are left us yet

Gaithers Enterprise  
Nov 17th 1838

All well On board  
G. E. M.



164

Bark Aurora March 14<sup>th</sup> 1858

S. J. Dear Dear Frances

Here we are in Long. 116.00 West from  
Greenwich. And Lat. 41.30 South of the  
line expecting every day to see whales. 28 days  
ago we took our last whale I got him to  
my boat we want to see whales very much  
though I suppose will not make much  
difference to me if I leave the ship. How  
are you all at home to day very well I hope  
so. I am very well in health in fact  
I always enjoy my good health but I am  
away on week so Good bye my Darling

Yours Truly George Phillips  
Monday March 17<sup>th</sup> 1858

Dear Mary Frances

Fresh breezes to day and consequently rough  
sea, saw white water twice, during the day, but  
proved to be no account, we caught 6 porpoise  
last night and surely we will have some  
fine times picking his bones. They are  
very good eating to those who love them.

Fix 'em up as sailors usually do, and I can  
make quite a good meal with other fix and  
what we call porpoise balls. I cannot give  
a similarity to them. but I can do 'em fits  
set 'em before me when I'm hungry. ~~fast~~  
well how are every body at home to day and  
you in particular, enjoying yourself first  
best, do you imagine me here. (the old ship  
rolling and tumbling about, trying to write  
a little to you. and just as I get a sublime  
I see into my confounded cull pate of mine  
away the old ship goes. and with it my  
best pen. whilst I vainly try to keep my  
self from going too, well I have cap sized my  
inkstand, stuck my pen into my fingers, and  
got to the bottom, so I'll bid you a good  
night, Dearest, Mary J. Fours, P. E. M.,



## Carrier Dove

By George E. Childs.

Fly away to my native land sweet dove  
 Fly away to my native land  
 And bear these lines to my lady love  
 What I've traced with a feeble hand  
 She wonders much at my long delay  
 A rumor of death she has heard  
 Or she thinks perhaps that I've fallen stray  
 Then fly to her bower sweet bird.

Fly away to the bower, and say the strain  
 Oh the Tyrant is on me now  
 What I never shall mount my steed again  
 With helmet on my brow  
 No friends to my lattice a solace brings  
 Except when your voice is heard  
 When you beat the tower with your wings  
 Then fly to her bower sweet bird

I can bear in a dungeon to waste away youth  
 I can fall by the conqueror's sword  
 But I cannot ensure that she doubts me true  
 Or thinks I would break my word  
 A feather I've plucked from your wings of snow  
 Just down by the mountain's foot  
 And I wonder I've robbed his friend I know  
 Then fly to her bower sweet bird

Fly back o'er the billowy main sweet dove  
 To my loved so constant and true  
 And bear these lines to my loved so brave  
 These lines I've penned for you  
 'Tis sad for to know that he is a slave  
 But he is true to his love I believe  
 Oh bear these lines to my loved so brave  
 And then I shall cease for to grieve  
 Copied from W. P.  
 March 4th 1838.



119

Bark Aurora March 18.

Dear Dear Frank - - -

How are you to day, and how are you getting on in a worldly point of view. I hope you are more successful than we are. I am in trouble my Dear Frances I want your counsel and advice. Oh how much I can bear a good deal for your sake Darling, but human nature cannot so much. Oh for one hour conversation with you, perhaps would change, or direct the future course of my life. I cannot commit to paper my trouble. But I may sometime tell you all the particulars. I sometimes feel as though I would leave this ship for a certainty, and then again I think of all which urges me to stop and complete this voyage. For I feel confident we shall make a good voyage in time, and are going to a place I never was before. Therefore I cannot tell what my future course will be, but Darling where ever I go be sure I shall always carry your image with me nearest to my heart. Truly yours  
Good Night George E Mills

I Departed when ... - -

I departed when Eves were falling  
Slowly down. and cheeks of Virgins  
I left them all to mourn my absence  
To cross old Neptune's wide domains

Amongst the hearts that mourn my absence  
There is one that's life to me  
I prize it more since I am absent  
And thine I am where ever I be

George E Mills



# The Sailor's Bride's Lament

By George E. Hills.

It was early spring. The year was young  
The flowers bloomed and birds they sung  
But not a bird so happy as I  
For my sailor boy was nigh

The morning star was shining still  
And twilight beamed o'er the Eastern hill  
My sailor and his lovely bride  
Were a wedding by the ocean side

It's scarce three months since we were wed  
And how soon those moments sped  
For we must part at the break of day  
When the proud ship bears us far away

Six months had passed he came no more  
To his weeping bride by the ocean shore  
The ship went down in the howling storm  
And the waves closed o'er my lover's form

My sailor sleeps beneath the ocean wave  
And the mermaids sigh o'er his lonely grave  
His body lies at the bottom of the sea  
And he weeps no more salt tears for me

O that I were a sleeping too  
Beneath the waves of the ocean blue  
My soul to feed my body to the sea  
And the wild waves a rolling o'er me

George E. Hills

March 9<sup>th</sup> 1858



126

Barb Aurora March 28<sup>th</sup> 1858

My Own Dear Frances

To day has been a very pleasant one to us how has it been with you. I have often thought of you. today Oh how I wish I could sit myself as of old by thy side and enjoy myself as I should if I were so permitted. we want to see whistles very much. tis a long time since we saw any and consequently are getting very anxious to see some. we caught a horseshoe tonight after 7 o'clock. tis now 7 3/4. At night you are about retiring for the night and so be I got. I steal a moment to pen a line to you who I love so dearly do you ever think of your absent George. oh how he has quite forgotten I trust not. so with a sweet good night and a farewell kiss

I send my love to dream sweet dreams of you my Darling Frances

Thy loving George, E. Mills,

Aurora March 28 1858

Own Dear Frances

A little news today is about all I can give you of. yesterday we spoke the ship Sashing Wave of Boston. 80 days out. Capt. Marshall. Betty & myself went on Board and spent an hour very pleasantly. got news from the States as late as Dec 31<sup>st</sup>. I was sorry to hear times was so hard at home now. tis truly hard for the laboring people. is it not. how does it affect the town of Milford. not bad I hope.

we caught 8 Black fish today, which will give us something to talk about for a day. I have got a large assortment of peppers from home to reach. from the other ship. so I shall not be very homesick for some days to come my love to you Darling Good Night  
Your George.



# The Foresters Song

By George E. Mills

O I dearly love on any bonnie steed  
To gallop through forests wild  
On the short thick turf beneath us spread  
With the green boughs waving o'er heads  
In the breeze so soft and mild

No care have we, as we bound along  
My gallant steed and I  
And the winds of heaven, are not more free  
In their curbless course o'er the trackless sea  
No faster do they fly

Then give me the life I love so well  
A home in the "gay green wood"  
And little I'll care for fashion or wealth  
So I have that greatest of blessings health  
One friend, and my coursed grove

George E. Mills.

I saw when I roamed.

By George E. Mills

I left my home, to wander  
With senses of strife and care  
Upon oceans deep a stranger  
All hardships I did dare

And as I roamed o'er land & sea  
Away in foreign lands  
Strange things I there encountered  
As well as Robbed bands

From the lofty peaks, of Andes  
Rising high above the plain  
I saw fire in all its madness  
Gushing out in mountain vain.

George E. Mills



Bark Aurora March 24<sup>th</sup> 1858

My own Dear Frances

A little today and more tomorrow, when I hope I shall have a little more time to write. we bailed out and Black fish oil today 8 barrels. tis for us to use aboard ship. How are you getting on at home how is Times I hope better than they were at last accounts Oh how I should like to see you and have a good long talk with you it would do me much good I feel assured do you want to see me very much. I hope so. A kiss Darling  
Good Evening. Yours

George E Mills

Bark Aurora March 27<sup>th</sup> 1858

Dear Dear Frances

Sawer for Black fish again today but got none we want to get some black fish oil to run our ship with when we get into port. How are you all at home tonight are you all very well. I am quite smart and a little contented. what a droll flickering thing a mans mind is when he is not certain of any one thing that he is always thinking of tis so in my case. I read some papers in papers of hard times in the states how are they Darling Frank. as they come so hard. so very hard on people in our vicinity I truly hope not. I wish I could look in upon you all tonight and see how you are getting on as to worldly affairs. mine is progressing slowly as you may perceive. well I do not know as I can find fault with but I do certainly want to make a good voyage. and then I can stop at home. and enjoy myself with you Darling. Good night

Yours Truly  
George E Mills



# Tropical Reverses

By George E. Mills

The sun had lost its rays  
Beneath the western canvas of gold  
And gorgeous scenes. Of other days  
Were traces. like Nature. to behold

The heaving swell was dying fast  
Upon old Neptune's wide domain  
And Bores too. with his hot blast  
Had ceased to send his fitful breath

The watch had long since gone below  
To seek repose from duty's task  
And I alone. to walk the deck  
And with the hours go fleeting past

I sat me down. and busy thoughts  
Came crowding fast and merry as aye  
And thoughts of what I could have been  
Had I not crossed old Ocean's bay

And then a change came o'er my thoughts  
Again I were at home and friends  
Came to greet me. and to receive  
What ere I had found in foreign lands

Amongst the rest. she came but not  
To ask for things I so dearly bought  
But glad was she to find in all  
That Nature gave to me. a lesson taught

And now my dearest friend said I  
All of my treasures but one are gone  
And this is engaged. full value given  
I will not grieve. said she. your love  
Was as you said mine mine and now  
Till yours grows yours. as yours is mine.  
George E. Mills



125

Bark Arctura March 28<sup>th</sup> 1858  
Dear Frances

It's now thirty four days since we saw whels  
when we are to see them again I do not know  
It's very long since we are all growing discontented  
I hope we shall see them very soon. we are  
now in Lat. "84" 16" N. and Long 174.20" W  
and are working off into 120.00. where we  
shall complete our cruise. if nothing takes  
place. more than what we foresee at present—  
How are you all at home tonight well. I hope  
and doing well. How is Times getting on now  
in the States. civil war they say in Kansas  
It's bad. civil war is every where particularly  
in the States. I wish I could take a quiet  
walk with you this eve. Oh. how I should  
enjoy it. would you. A sweet kiss to you  
and sweet dreams is the wish of your own  
George C. Mills.

Bark Arctura March 29<sup>th</sup> 1858.

To day has been quite lonely on  
account of its being Sunday. all hands being  
busy in getting news out of newspapers.  
Dear Times in the States I wish I was  
there to see for myself. how are you getting  
better than I am I hope. we have good weather  
here which is the only consideration to be desired  
in this everlasting warm country.

Give my love to every body who enquires of you  
me. I am well as can be expected so I  
will wish you good Night my Dear Frances  
Yours truly George C. Mills.



I Trust To Thee.  
By George E. Mills

I trust to thee all I possess  
All that is mine to give  
And if thou provest false to me  
Why should I long to live

Of friends, I never had but few  
And they were not the ones  
To cheer me on my weary way  
Till I with life have done

My heart long yearned for one kind heart  
One that would be to me  
Above the sneers of this cold world  
To all eternity

At last I found for which I sought  
The heart that I could trust  
With all my sorrows joys and care  
One that would to me prove just

And now I trust my heart to thee  
My hopes that roam so high  
And never fear that she will prove  
A heartless thing. To Die

Our troths are flighted by the stars  
And every sacred thing  
And may the vows that we have made  
Be bound with a nameless ring

George E. Mills  
Bark Aurora March 22<sup>d</sup> 1858



124

Bark Aurora March 29<sup>th</sup> 1858

My Own Dear Frances

Oh how I long to be at home. to be where you are there is where my home is, or I hope it will be sometime. I shall try to be at home in 20 months from this time if I can do so and not injure my prospects. O. how I do want to see home. feeling assured if I saw home I should also see you. what happiness. would be for me I am very well I believe with a few trifles not worth note. do you keep a journal. or note book. mine is as you see not a very nice one yet I trust will be interesting to you this a great pleasure for me. to write down my thoughts for I feel assured they will some time meet your eye. and know how often I think of you my Darling. as for news there is not much. tis about the same. day in and day out. without a whole disturbs the calm routine of ship duty and then such a general hubbub as there is all over the ship. almost enough to chase a novice in the business. tis a strange life is a whalersmans. in the capacity of Officer. one needs all the Mercurial Genius. which goes from a jeweler to a wood Sawyer. beautifully combined but I must close so Good Night Dearest

George C. Mills

Wednesday March 30<sup>th</sup> 1858

My Dear Frances. Light winds and pleasant weather. is a characteristic of these latitudes on this side of the Equator. tis fine weather at home too I suppose. is that ought to be. seeing it is summer time now. do you enjoy yourself this year or are you immersed in that old confounded fastway till I hope not for tis a foolish crime to confine ones self to the business - Good Night Dearest

George C. Mills



A Lament for Little Nellie.  
By George C. Mills.

She was not wise, but she was fair  
Bright as the rose buds in her hair  
I never saw her soft eyes look  
Upon the pages of a book  
Oh, no, bright little Nellie, no,  
I would make them ache, I told her so.

She was not learned, but she to me  
Was nature's sweetest poetry  
Those golden curls I see them now  
Sweep like a sunbeam over her brow  
No great thoughts furrowed that bright head  
They made it ache, so Nellie said

She was not wise, but, oh, her eyes  
Shed with gentlest sympathy  
Whose clouds lay heavy on my way  
Bright Nellie shined them all away  
Sweet simple child, she did not know  
What in her heart, made sunshine so

She was not learned, but, oh, her face  
Gleamed with a pure, a loving grace  
The angels loved it, and they bore  
Our little to a brighter shore  
I saw the laughing lips grow still  
Sweet Nellie sleeps beneath the hill

Bark Aurora March 28<sup>th</sup> 1858  
Lat 05° 15' S Long. 172° 40' West  
Bound To Tahiti  
Good Love Place, ~~last~~  
George C. Mills



129  
1834

Park Aurora N.H. it 4<sup>th</sup> 1834

My Own Dear Frances

"Tis very warm here in these latitudes at this time of the year, even now as I write the temperature is a streaming off of me in streams. How are you all tonight, well I hope, as for me I am first best, by the way. I had a tooth taken out to day. I bore it as long as I could. Till forebearance ceased to be tolerable, and then out it came. I am very homesick. Dear Frances, come to me and cheer me up I feel as though I might else wonder, oh I want to see you very much. I think now I shall be at home in 20 months from this time if nothing very serious takes place. I am going to wait until we get in Port before I come to a final conclusion about leaving this ship. If I do or not you are the one who I labor for and in owing to tis a pleasure My Darling

Good Night, yours truly, George E. Mills.

My Dearest Friend. April 4<sup>th</sup>

Oh how lonely, and sad have I felt to day feeling as though nothing but your own dear self could in any way dissipate the gloom which clouds all my joy or pleasure. O come, come Dearest and cheer your sailor boy, for he is very tired and uncomfortable. Oh how I long to feel and know that your own dear self is forever mine. Oh time tis my daily thoughts to be thus, and then no long separations. But our own life's hard path we will travel. Good and Quick and Love and Truth. With those two ruling morals for our standard we can not fail to be happy, or rather as happy as we can under circumstances that we will have to endure as are important to still, oh when will luck come to us, arise, banishers of the deep and spend thy defiance in the air. we wait for thy proud, breath to guide us in our search

Oh Darling I am ever Truly Yours

George E. Mills.



# Matrimony

By George E. Mills

Matrimony is a nut  
 For every mans digestion  
 When the shell is fairly cracked  
 Pop. goes the question

Pretty girls will sigh and blush  
 Limper all they can sit  
 Till from out their panting lips  
 Pop. goes the answer

Cupid fans the holy flame  
 Rankest kind of arrow  
 When it gains a certain height  
 Pop. goes the person

Dyke throughout the honeymoon  
 Made of rosy colors  
 Into sundry good till  
 Pop. goes the dollars

When a year has shown its tail  
 Round the corner, maybe  
 Out upon the happy world  
 Pop. goes a baby

Mother gives it catnip tea  
 Father gives it Brandy  
 And adown its gastric tube  
 Pop. goes the candy

All the sweets the earth can yield  
 Want suffice to calm it  
 Dearly Irews his lips and then  
 Pop. goes a - Partner in  
 March 28<sup>th</sup> 1858



Bark Aurora April 5<sup>th</sup> 1858

Ever Dear Frances

Well, another row in camp. a long talk with the Mate has I trust been rather productive of good than evil. aboard ships duty so much for me. well let it all pass. I wish pain as I will. I wish I was some body else. besides George O'Neil I would do something for certain I wish I was at home. or almost wish I was dead. or something of that sort. give my love to all. I want to see them very much. Oh how little Charly. I do pity him very much. give him a kiss for George O'Neil will you and charge the same to my account. I will pay you with compound interest if you please Truly yours. Good Night Darling George O'Neil

April 7<sup>th</sup> '58

My Dear Frances

Two more days has flown away never again to return. and two days nearer our meeting, oh how I long for that time. to come. if good luck is allowed me this voyage. what wonders will I not do I feel at times I had energy enough to sail the Southern sea. why then here I sit enough to stain what little sum I want to complete my happiness and very soon it. I want 10.00 dollars. before I return. very much. I think with that sum to start upon. we had ought to get along. don't you think so. well I must bid you a last good night. and sweet dreams Yours Very Respectfully George O. Neil.



I want a Steady Man  
By George E Mills

I'm getting tired of single life  
And see no reason why  
The ups and downs of married life  
I should not boldly try  
I'm certain I should do my best  
To end as I began  
And try and please if I but had  
A quiet Steady Man

If I have had no offer yet  
There's less of need you see  
For any one who thinks of me  
To harbor jealousy  
I own I long have passed my time  
And think the wisest plan  
Is to look out for to suit  
I want a Steady Man

One who will do his best abroad  
To help his wife at home  
Who promises that he shall have  
No need from her to roam  
Who is content with competence  
Nor seeks to lead the van  
Whose greatest pride it but to be  
Known as a Steady Man

Saturday March 28<sup>th</sup> 1855

George E Mills  
W.S.M.



Bark Aurora April 9<sup>th</sup> 1858  
 My Own Dear Frances

17 Months tomorrow, and we are only  
 got 3,200 barrels of sperm oil. it certainly does  
 not look much like getting 18,000 in 3 years  
 does it well the best we can do is to look very  
 sharp and work sharp, and trust the rest  
 to Providence. We are now fitting everything up  
 in A. S. order, for our next port, which  
 will be my soon unless we see wheels to detain  
 us. I think in about three weeks we shall see  
 Tahiti, and Oh if I do not receive a letter from  
 you I shall feel very much disappointed if I  
 do not get a letter from you. It will make me  
 feel very sad I do not disappoint me will  
 you Darling. I think you have wrote for that  
 I thank you very sincerely yours very truly  
 Good Night George O. Mills

Aurora April 13<sup>th</sup>

My Own Dear Frances

We have been very busy for the last three  
 days in fitting our ship for port, painting  
 everything, scrubbing, shifting cargo, which is not  
 yet done, by considerable, we are going to touch  
 at Marquese Islands, St. Dominick where  
 we intend to get sixty or seventy days for  
 the next cruise from there we shall go  
 to Tahiti, in a short time when I hope  
 to not be disappointed in finding or getting  
 letters from home and you. Shall I  
 well how are you getting on Darling, as for  
 food I feel indeed, is my luck, but I  
 think I shall have better soon. How are times  
 now at home, can poor people live, I hope  
 so, well I earnestly I must away on and  
 so good night Darling, Yours truly  
 George O. Mills



My Mary & I

By George E. Mills.

We rise before the lark  
 And keep working till dark  
 And by striving to do right  
 We are fearless of the wrong  
 We never dread and fret  
 And we never go in debt  
 And that's the way my Mary and I get along

No lodger, nor servant's bell  
 Give us any care at all  
 No Ladies Maids or coachmen  
 Have we to pin or looie  
 And with Mary on my knee  
 And no prying eyes to see  
 We can say the things within us, or kiss if we choose

You might stretch a bishops sleeve  
 From our cabin floor to eave  
 And counting each treasure  
 I am free to declare  
 That a neat Indian shawl  
 Would have cost the price of all  
 Yes, and my Mary have enough and to spare.

George E. Mills

March 21<sup>st</sup> 1858

Latitude 00° 50' N. Longitude 116° 30' West

Borned to Liberty  
 Society Islands



Barb. Amara April 14<sup>th</sup> 1858.

My very Dear Frances,

To day has been quite cloudy with a little rain. But not enough to spoil our work in painting. we are making active preparation for going into port where I hope we shall be by the 1<sup>st</sup> of May. next I want to hear from Home and you very much. I shall feel very badly I assure you if I do not get a letter from you there. Oh. I am very thankful for those you have sent me. They help me wonderfully in wearing away time which hangs heavy upon my hands. Are you keeping a journal for me. I can not hope for a daily one. but something like this that I am keeping for you. Oh how much joy it will give me. to peruse your thoughts and enquire. after me in your affectionate way. I am very smart. look about the same except curly hair. and a heavy beard upon my upper lip and face. I tell you I look quite the sufficient chief. if twas not for my eyes. I dont think I can make them look fierce enough for that. enough though to suit my fancy. How you would jump I know to see me now dressed up. in Blue shirt white pants. a large broad brimmed Panama. Hat. slippers and. Tash. sun burner and weather beaten. you would scarcely know. I was the George Mills. you are. know. yet the same. Love is beating my breast. the same feelings thoughts and love for you my Dear Darling. I had quite a dream about you last night twas not a very bad one. yet I should not be willing to go through the same. in reality I go to rest. Sailing so Good Night

Truly Yours George! O Mills



Back Aurora April 11<sup>th</sup> 1858  
My Dear Frances

Well Dearst a little good  
luck since my last which gives us all  
good spirits. Yesterday we saw a school of whales  
however slain and got three whales which will  
probably blow down fifty barrels I am very  
satisfied so you must excuse all good night

My Darling Frances  
George O. Mills

Back Aurora April 20<sup>th</sup> 1858  
Darling Frances

Well here we are trying out  
our whales which will very probably make  
70 barrels. it is good luck isn't it

I assure you I think so. we want all we can  
get yet two more such trains before we get  
into Port would be capital. I would not care  
to own the President for my Whale.

Oh Dearest Frank you do not know how  
I long to be with you time is long, but tis  
tis ever moving here we are out from home  
seventeen months and a half. tis a long time to  
look astern, but how long must it look  
when we are awaiting with so much anxiety  
for our reunion. long, very long. yet perhaps  
it will fly away as fast and as fair as the  
best ones here. will it not oh. if I could  
see you for a time. I would engage to be brought  
back again by fairy hands. I would help to  
cheer me on my weary way. time is short  
to me Darling so I must close. Good Bye.  
to you and kind wishes to all I  
am Over Yours Truly  
George O. Mills



Back Aurora April 25<sup>th</sup> 1858

Dear Frances

Well Darling, we have borne and separation so long  
very well have we not. and yet a while longer, and  
then to your arms I came never more to leave you  
Oh glorious thought - happy hour. when will they  
ever roll round for me. I am waiting with all  
patience in the world. And time is long. we have got  
most through with this last fair of oil shall finish  
probably next Sunday. No more Sunday well I hope  
we shall get a little more before we get into Ichita  
I want to hail all we can. I am very well at this  
time. How do you get along. have you been unwell since  
your last. I hope not. Good wishes to all Darling  
and a good Night to you. Ever yours George

Aurora 28<sup>th</sup> 1858

My Dear Frances

Our last fair of oil is all safely  
below deck. which is very acceptable to me. for  
its very hard work to stow down oil. it makes  
us 3.75 barrels all told gaining a little as you may  
see. I wish we could get another large fair before  
we go into Ichita. that would make us up  
5.00 all reckoned. would be doing very well.  
every little you know Frank. helps to complete the  
voyage and I hope we are truly thankful  
for every little. As the way to get a great  
many. Captain Marshall is selling coats and  
clothing to the sailors to day. I expect they  
will look like Gent. When they go ashore  
they will astonish the natives no doubt  
well. I will rise now and go on deck. Its  
beautiful weather now. The full round moon  
looks down on us. and speaks of days gone  
by. I am ever truly yours  
George



## How He did it

By George O. Mills

Come listen all while I relate.  
 What recently befell  
 Went to a farmer down in Maine  
 While digging of a well.  
 "Full many a gages he dug and delved  
 And still he dug in vain  
 Alack "quoth he" "even water seems  
 Prohibited in Maine

And still he dug and delved away  
 And still the well was dry  
 The only water to be found  
 Was in the farmers eye  
 'Till by the breaking of the bank  
 The water tumbled from its station  
 All suddenly his hopes were dashed  
 Of future dignification

And now his lands were running fast  
 And he had died no doubt  
 But that just when the well ceased in  
 The heppeness to be airt  
 Ah. I have a lucky thought  
 Exclaimed this wicket man  
 To dig anew this cursed well  
 I see a pretty plan

To be continued on the following page

George O. Mills



139  
Dear R. Prescott May 2<sup>nd</sup> 1858

Ever Dear Francis

Here we are still cruising for whales, when we shall see them again is uncertain. I want to see them once more before we get into port we shall start soon now for the Marquesa Islands, St. Dominick, where we are going to get several Hogs Etc. from thence to Tahiti. I long to get there for I expect to get a letter from you my Dear Frank. I am very well at present, and have been so quite all the voyage. I enjoy in fact good health all the time with a few exceptions. I enjoy myself pretty well too, considering everything, so you must not think of me too much, and think I am suffering more than what I am actually doing. so Yours Truly

George E. Mills  
Bark Aurora May 5<sup>th</sup> 1858

My Own Dear Francis

Well Darling we are bound to our port started this morning, at 8. A.M. I am glad we are going, now we have been talking about Tahiti a long time. I want a thing yesterday that I would rather have lost twenty dollars than have come. I broke the crystal to Capt. M. L. Bradth. I had no business to be meddling with it at all. It was not the value of the crystal, although that article is scarce here, but was the meddling part and breaking of it at that time. It's strange I cannot profit by experience, in such things. I am always getting myself into some unlucky scrape or other, curiosity I suppose does it. Well how do you get along Darling. Are you doing well I hope so my love to all. At good night. Dearest. Ever yours  
George E. Mills



140  
Son

# How He did it

By George O. Mills

I'll hide me straight and when my wife  
And the my neighbors know  
What's happened to my digging here  
They'll think that I'm below  
And so to save my precious life  
They'll dig the well no doubt  
Even deeper than twos any before  
Before they'll find me out

And so he hid him in the barn  
Through all the hungry day  
To hide the digging of his well  
In this deceitful way  
But list what grief and shame befell  
This false ungrateful man  
The while he watchess to see  
The working of his plan

The neighbors all with one accord  
Wrote each other says  
With such a weight of earth above  
The man is surely dead  
And then the wife with pious care  
All needless costs to save  
Says: since the lord hath willed it so  
Even let it be his grave

George O. Mills  
April 22<sup>nd</sup> 1858



Bark Aurora May 9<sup>th</sup> 1838  
My very Dear Frances

We are progressing towards our port very fast but none to fast to suit me. I am anxious to hear from you and home I wish I could look in upon you tonight Will my name pass the lips of her I love this Eve. do you think of often asking my name lost its charm from long absence or more attractive companions. Oh no.. no.. \$25. is the bounty to the one who will first discover a school of whales and we get one I would like very well to get it. It will be all the port money I should need. I am very smart first rate health. is yours good. By the way I caught two skip jacks to day. Struck them with the gins. They were very large ones. each weighed 13 pounds Sailors like them very well they are a hard meat. very and unsavory fish. we shall be in to the Marquesse Islands in three or four days more. where we will get some hops and commoties Good Night

Darling Frances Your Good George Child  
Bark Aurora Sunday Eve. 11.

Eighteen months today Dear Frank. and your memory cherished as kindly as ever the opportunities that I have to compare you with other women kind you come out far ahead of them. O Darling I am all unworthy of thy kind love and regards. I am happy very happy in your love and I may it continue while life doth last. we are within three days sail of the Islands. I wish two or three days sail from home with a full ship. I would soon be in your arms never more to roam well Frank Sweet dreams. and a Good Night Your George



# I would Die at Home

## By George E Mills

I would not die in a foreign land  
 Far away from my native home  
 Though its skies should wear a softer hue  
 Its music a sweeter tone  
 Though the air should be fragrant with rare fragrant flowers  
 And would gently around me play  
 I should pine for my home cross the dark blue foam  
 And for loved ones so far away

I would die in the spot where my sunny youth  
 Glided quickly and joyfully on  
 So quickly, it seems like a passing dream  
 Of pleasure forever gone  
 I would hear the dear voices I loved so well  
 Speaking hope to my sinking heart  
 I would breathe to each loved one my last farewell  
 Ere I bowed to death's keen dart

Other lands may be bright when the heart is light  
 And free from sorrow and care  
 But when trouble and grief come hand in hand  
 We cannot see beauty there  
 Though I know when my spirit shall take its flight  
 There is one who has power to save  
 Yet I fain would rest in my own dear land  
 And not in a foreign grave

George E Mills

April 23<sup>rd</sup> 1858

Lake 30 miles North Say 128.40. East

Arriving for Whales  
 J. B. B.



Bark Arctica May 12<sup>th</sup> 1858  
My Dear Frances H.

We have had very good  
all day to day consequently we have made  
good progress towards the Islands. we shall  
sight Dominick tomorrow if nothing happens  
and stay will be short. Long enough to  
do our little business and then straight  
to Tahiti, where I hope to receive a letter  
from you for certain. I have given up all  
hopes of getting any more whales before  
we get into Port. But I hope we shall do well  
next season. we are going to cruise on the  
Arctic Ground. That lies in 20 degrees South  
Latitude 80 degrees West Longitude. The whales  
there are generally large ones. and when we  
get a whale we can count upon his  
making us some oil. we want all we  
can get. but 500 barrels will make us  
on good standing as most any one good  
Luck to you Darling. and all kinds of good  
wishes for your welfare is the sincere  
prayer of your Ever affectionate  
Good night George & Mills

How sad I shall be  
If disappointment is mine  
For a letter from thee  
Would to me be a mine  
Of wealth far richer in store  
Than one can discover  
On Australia's ferocious shore  
I would bring my mind back where I can <sup>to be</sup> hope  
Enjoying this life Dear Frances with thee  
George & Mills



144

Bark Aurora May 14<sup>th</sup> 1838  
My Dear Frances

Well Frank, we have been on shore here  
at Samince. Yesterday and today, we have  
got any quantity of coconuts, bananas  
and numerous apples. I hope we  
could not get any more. we have got  
everything on board, and now are off  
for Tapita. one boy has just breathed  
his last in sorrow perhaps upon leaving  
his native land. the first time I ever knew  
a boy to die of grief. we have got also a  
few oranges, very sour though, a few  
pumpkins, just like our long neck  
squashes. people this side call everything  
that looks like. They call their pumpkins  
we got 3 chickens, and a few other things.  
tis a hard land to live in and still worse  
people live in it. real cannibals. tis not  
safe for a man to leave the beach alone  
they eat men here and relish them as  
well as you would a beef steak. Strange  
I went ashore well armed. I had a stick  
and a 5 barrel revolver. They would have  
to work hard before they could come & me  
I assure you I cut my leg very bad  
with my knife. tis very sore. no danger  
I guess. I will write more tomorrow  
So Good night Darling and Ever true  
George E Mills



145  
77

Bark Aurora May 13<sup>th</sup> 1858  
My Dear Frances

We have had very light winds  
ever since leaving the Marquesas, making  
scarcely a degree per day, slow moving for  
a clipper ship "will take us same time  
for us to get to Tahiti with these winds  
I long to get there, and get that letter  
that there is for me there from <sup>Mr.</sup> S. hope  
we are going to paint our ship all over  
outside and inside. before we leave Tahiti  
calculate to look smart as we leave there  
we are beginning to paint now. some inside  
not much of any count. I am very  
smack and try to enjoy myself as well  
as I can. give my love to your parents. I think  
of them very kindly, and all the rest of your  
family they have used me as well as I want  
to be used. for that I thank them very much  
how does your Journal get a long better than  
any how are you I hope and how do you  
get along if my wishes are answered, you  
are getting along nobly Good night  
My Darling Frank Yours Ever  
George O Mills

O the hours of sadness, how slowly they fly  
As I traverse <sup>the</sup> ocean, the wide sounding sea  
No friend to console me, with foolish loving words  
As memory roams back over far distant rocks  
I long for thy presence. To me ever dear  
O Darling, I may please pray for me here

George O Mills



2/46

Bark Arrow Is

May 21<sup>st</sup>

My very Dear Frances

Here we are lying off and on Krustarns Island. Trying to get through to Tahiti wind is directly ahead so you see we cannot make much speed towards Tahiti we have had very contrary winds and calm weather for three days now how much longer we shall have them is longer than I can tell. When we get in that is getting to be an old story. Give us your good wishes in our behalf will you short today but more tomorrow Good Night

Truly Yours George, O. Mills

May 22<sup>nd</sup> 1858

Dear Mary Frances

Since four o'clock this morning we have had quite a good breeze which enabled us to lay our course with the ship. we got no observation yesterday, and miscalculation we kept the wrong course today. The 4<sup>th</sup> Mate singing out for land this morning, and proving but a cloud did not in any way help us to rectify our Log. if it was not for this, we should have made Dean's Island today, but as it is we have got to wait until tomorrow. under short sail. is a very bad land to make in the night, and Capt Marshall thinks it prudent not to venture to night. so we have nothing to do but use patience, and console our selves by hoping that when we do get into port we, or I shall have good news when we do arrive yours

Dear Frances Truly George O. Mills



147  
Barnes to Vahita

May 23<sup>rd</sup> Sunday Evening  
My Dear Frances

Well here we are off Krusensterns I<sup>st</sup>  
100 miles from Vahita. we could get there tomorrow.  
if we only had a strong breeze from the South  
I do not hardly expect to get there before day  
after tomorrow. if there are any quantity  
of Islands round here. but very bad to make  
in the night very low land. with rocky  
reefs enclosing them. we have to be very  
careful about land. tis double the work  
to get a ship off from rocks. than tis  
to keep clear of them. I have been quite  
lonely today. Thinking of you and home  
the day is gone now. passes off as most  
Sundays usually does. (confound my pen)

We have some very nice bananas. coconuts  
and sweet potatoes. I wish I could give  
you some. I think you would like them  
much. I do. will you. Have me speak  
I am expecting a letter in Vahita. you  
will not disappoint me, will you Darling  
I wish you could come aboard this ship  
now and understand everything as I do I know  
you would enjoy yourself. very much & talk  
with Mrs Marshall. when all other sources failed  
She often says she wishes she could see the  
Original of one of my pictures. She could not  
but help like you. O Frances my pen is so  
confounded poor I cannot do anything with  
it. so excuse me for today Good night  
Yours Truly George E Mills

George E Mills



## A Letter From You Mary

A letter from you Mary  
 Over the Ocean has come  
 To me at Tahiti.  
 With good news from Home  
 You say you are wishing  
 G. E. Mills for to see  
 And all kinds of happiness  
 Out here at sea

You say too, that absence  
 Creates stranger here  
 And you pray for me daily  
 As the ocean I eare  
 Thy cheering news gives me  
 Great courage to bear  
 The sorrows and troubles  
 That comes to me here

George E Mills

Thy Mother too Darling  
 Has sent a kind word  
 To cheer me for onwars  
 With my weary load  
 I thank her so kindly  
 For every line sent.

I'll pride them so dearly  
 Now I am absent

From all those I love.

Respectfully Yours  
 George E Mills



Bark Aurora May 30th 1858  
My Dear Frances

Well Frank here we are off  
Tahiti. Francis seems desiring I go. W. 30 has  
off. I'll. I'm light breeze, do not hardly  
expect to get in today. If there is letters  
for me from you I shall be very thankful  
I am very anxious to hear from home  
how are you all there well, and doing  
are you not. I hope so. Give my love to  
all of our friends tell them I am smart  
and wish to get a voyage. soon no more  
now Darling. Love more soon

Forever Thy George O Mills  
Bark Aurora May 30th "58"  
My Dear Frances.

Oh Frank no letters at Tahiti  
for me from you. I did long so much  
for a little news from home. as I did  
word from you to cheer me on my weary  
way, and to assure me of your standing for  
a while longer but alas - disappointment  
is mine. I think you wrote. but they  
have not come alas - for my fond hopes  
Tahiti is a very beautiful place all kinds  
of tropical fruits are here ashore tis called  
the Garden of the Parippis (Deer). you would  
be delighted to hear the birds sing and see  
some of the fruit tis delicious we have  
a great lot of work to do here in this port  
the caulkers are pounding away on and decks  
now. will take them all of a week to finish  
the decks. then we shall have to copper, and paint  
inside - ship get rodd and water. E.D. E.D.  
no more to say so Good Bye

Yours Truly  
George O Mills



Bark Aurora Off White  
June 16<sup>th</sup> 1850

Ever Dear Frances

We left the port of Papeete Tahiti, this morning where we have been lying for 20 days we are now bound South and East, as soon as we get clear of the land, I got a letter from you dated Jan<sup>y</sup> 25<sup>th</sup> and Feb<sup>y</sup> 3<sup>rd</sup>. Also one from John I was very glad to hear from home I assure you. They will help very much to whittle away the night six months. I have not but a very little time to good bye

Ever truly yours

G. Edgar Mills

June 18<sup>th</sup>

My Frances

We are out 3 days of Tahiti and not clear of the land yet we have had a hard time of it towing our vessel off shore, in a very heavy sea, and calm weather. But to day we have had a little breeze which I hope will take us out of sight of the Garden of the Pacific Ocean as it is called. we have a long passage to make and the quicker we are on our whaling ground the sooner we shall stand a chance of getting oil. I read over your letters to day and they gave me good cause to go on and bear as much as I can. your letters are not read yet I lack the art of appropriating each expression as you perhaps meant. yet you are so constant in sending letters I cannot find fault with anything. I am very thankful to hear from home in almost any way. I am as bad as any perhaps but I will go to rest and think of the by and by  
Dear Promised Brief Good Night  
George E Mills



154

Back Anore Bonnet Court  
June 19<sup>th</sup> Dear Frances

To day is very rough at double reefed  
topsail breeze, and are off Maitea, an Island 2,30  
miles from Tahiti, and of the same group. There  
are some 5000 islands in the group, and this one  
Maitea, is the one furthest South. we have  
hardly got things to rights, yet, our sea legs  
on, but soon will, if this breeze holds long. I wish  
you could see me just now. Traced up against  
my creek. The camp a dodging here and there very  
much to my discomfort, and everything free run,  
there goes my inkstand. So I will stop for now  
Good Night Darling James Ever truly  
George, E. Mills

June 20<sup>th</sup> Sunday Evening 6 o'clock  
My Dear Frances

Our strong breeze still holds. Strong as ever, and  
have had a very rough time of it since leaving  
Tahiti, we have a number of things that  
requires doing to our ship, and to do it we want  
smother weather. It's quite strange to have so strong  
winds where we are, at this time of the year. But  
we have to take winds as they come not as we  
choose. It's a bad wind indeed that does nobody  
good, I read over your letter today which gave  
me fresh courage to go along, says Mr. Marshall,  
what have you got there Mr. Mills, which causes  
your eye to brighten so. A letter from George says  
L. Now even up Mr. Mills, is it not from a  
very dear friend of my sex, well, well, I will not  
make you blush. But tell her from me, that there  
is a great many Girls who would envy her were they  
to know you as well as I do. I took that as you  
must take it. Dearest, flattery is wholesome  
to those who like it. I believe we are none  
of us exempted from it in a degree. Good bye  
Darling for tonight Ever yours truly  
George E. Mills



Dark Aurora Borealis South  
June 24<sup>th</sup> My Dear Frances.

I wish I was with you tonight rather than be here. for its going to be a stormy night I am afraid. Still I would be comparatively nothing to make a voyage to sea, were we to escape all the bad weather, or anything which our fancy does not accept as it is we take things as they come. Good God, and smiling, all comes in run of a voyage. No privations & hardships, dangers and hairbreadth escapes, which complicate a voyage. For, there are changes on the deep blue sea yet for thy sake darling, I would undergo a great deal of hardships and suffering. I trust this voyage will be my last voyage and its termination. My dearest wish is to clasp you fondly to my beating heart as my own for ever. How say you. Good night

Over yours truly, George C. Mills

June 23<sup>rd</sup> My Dear Frances

To day is far different than yesterday. No quite sunny, yet there is no wind to speak of. the effects of strong winds. heretofore. I do not feel very well to day. a nervousness, and weakness of limbs. a slight touch of a fever. I hope this will not amount to much. I wish I was at home. I miss the kind nursing when sick. here that I always receive at dear good old home. I will try and do as well as I can as far as my medical skill will carry me. I think in a few days I shall be better so please excuse me from writing much to day. Over truly Yours

George C. Mills



163

To The Archer Ground 18. 58  
June 24<sup>th</sup>

My Dear Frances  
"Seas calm today. quite different from a gale  
of winds. I assure you, a difference which I can  
not say is preferable, just now, in our case. For  
when it blew strong we was going somewhere  
but now we are lying almost perfectly still  
we want a breeze from the Westward. So we can  
lay our course East. ad nearly that.  
We are bound for the Archer Ground, where I hope  
to get a good seasons work. we need it bad  
enough. How are you all getting along since times  
began to mend. I wrote you a letter when  
we were at Tahiti, which I suppose you will  
get sometime in Aug. sept. tis a very bad  
place to send or receive news from home. tis very  
uncertain. my love to all, and a kiss to you  
Darling is all for today Sincerely yours  
George O Mills.

June 25<sup>th</sup> 1858  
Dearest Frances

Do you recollect. Darling two  
years ago today. I was and first acquaintance  
was then I saw one who I hope now, will be  
a guiding star. to which all my life shall aim  
in promoting its lustre. I saw you and  
loved you. I was not a passing fancy. I saw you  
and whom I could be happy with. I sought your  
love, and trust I have gained it. and now  
Darling. two years more and there if you and  
I live we will enjoy that love. But if, Dear  
Frances. I never more return. Oh dear it is  
mind as through this life you journey. when  
you happen to think of me. that I loved you  
Oh so dearly, and would have tried to make  
you so happy. tis a love that can never  
die. I will close for good eve. Truly yours  
George O Mills



454  
Back Anacora Round  
June 27<sup>th</sup>

My (Cross) Dear Frances

We have beautiful now, and have  
had for a few days past. we have just  
finished repairing our Foresail Trawl  
last now a busy time. This morning  
we saw the Islands of Varatoo, bearing  
East distant 30 miles. The Ship Steaming S.E.  
at Sundown. it bore N.N.E. distant 20 miles  
being very light winds we did not make  
much progress. we want to go to an  
Island which bears about S.E. from us  
distant 3.5 miles. called Oheroo, where we  
calculate upon trading considerable large  
quantity of cloth for Hops. My love to all  
of your family. Give little Charlie a kiss  
for me, and a good sweet one to yourself  
and with it. Good Night your truly  
George. O. Mills

June 28<sup>th</sup> off. Varatoo Island.

Dear Frances

Monday at sea. is generally  
a quiet day. with the crew. Spinning yarns  
Etc. such a day has this been. I have now  
hauled. your little Daguerotype and all the  
memorables I have of you or home

Do you enjoy to look over old letters  
and anything that will bring the absent  
to mind with more freshness. I always  
do in our particular relation to each  
other. I am always forming some  
sweet vision of coming happiness for  
you and myself. which I hope some  
of them will come true. I am not  
very well. feel rather lower in health. in  
want of something to do I suppose. Good  
Night Darling yours truly, George



125

To The Archer Ground  
June 30<sup>th</sup>

Dear Dear Frances  
we are in sight of Oparo. Island where we  
are going to try and get a few Hogs if  
we can as it is in the way of trade.  
we are out of Tahiti 14 days. and all are  
quite well considering all things.  
we want to see whales very much as  
short time are began to make a voyage  
if we are going to make one. If we are not  
we shall not have to do much except to  
keep the ship clean we do. that whales  
or no whales. How are you getting on at  
Home better than I am I hope. Give  
my love to all your family. assure them  
of my good will and respects. we want  
to get into this land tonight. & to be ready  
to go ashore early tomorrow. A Good Night  
Dearest I remain your true, George, E. Mills  
July 1<sup>st</sup> 1858

Dear Dear Frances  
we went ashore today at Oparo. I. There came  
a boat off to us saying we could obtain  
all kinds of recruits ashore. we lowered  
two boats, 1<sup>st</sup> boat. and myself went ashore  
taking cloth. canvas, files, knives & tobacco  
cross hoops. shock pans. & axes. and I  
we came off to the ship at sundown  
with about two barrels of Sweet Potatoes  
& barrel of Arrow. cabbages, Lobbs. Lard  
Lumpkin and 12 Hogs. By giving all  
things we traded and clearing accounts  
our things did not cost us rising 20 dollars  
A Good Trade we got. aboard at sundown  
and kept her going E. S. E. Good Night  
Darling. Ever yours  
George E. Mills



My Love; is not fleeting,  
Original By George. E. Mills

I left my home in early life  
While yet a boy in years  
And sought in many hardy scenes  
To conquer all my fears  
I roamed in many <sup>foreign</sup> lands  
Till one to love me on life's shore  
And when that she should cease to love  
Would cease to love for evermore.

I sailed o'er foaming billows  
I crossed the surging sea  
I roamed in tropic islands  
But here I could not see  
And in despair I turned my steps  
Back o'er the ocean foam  
Till the spot I had never forgot  
My dear, my cherished home

My love is there, she found at last  
The one I sought for long  
She spoke the words and I was found  
In heartfelt love, so strong  
So fear not chosen of my heart  
No life are passing, and  
My love is strong not fleeting  
I love for evermore

George E. Mills

Dark Aurora June 26<sup>th</sup> 1858  
Off Sipschooa Islands



137

Park Aurora Boreas East  
July 3<sup>rd</sup> 1838

My Over Dear Frances

We have had very strong winds ever  
since leaving Opara from the South.  
one morning early we saw a very large whale  
to stay called sulphur bottom an account  
of his having the collar of sulphur on  
his abdomen. These are not worth the  
trouble of catching. For tis a great trouble  
to get past to one of these and then  
they often take the line. I am enjoying  
very good health now just recovering from  
the effects of eating too much white fruit.  
How are you getting on A. Y. I hope.  
We want to see whals very bad. Its now  
some two months since we saw whals  
with us good luck Dearest so there will  
be no drawback to our reunion remember  
me in your dreams Darling. Love Over

Ever Sincerely Yours

George D. Mills

July 5<sup>th</sup> '38

My Dear Frances

I suppose you or rather the people of N. H.  
have enjoyed themselves to day in memory  
of what was done just 83 years ago yesterday  
but knowing how Sunday they restrain  
their patriotic feelings till the next day in  
order not to trespass upon the Sabbath.  
How have you enjoyed yourself this 4<sup>th</sup> of July  
As for us we have had a gale of wind  
and nearly so all the time which has cooled  
down our patriotism amazingly seeing that  
its very cold weather. we feel it more  
coming directly from a warm climate  
do you think of me Darling I am of  
you Sweet dreams Dearest truly yours  
George D. Mills



Dark Aurora      *Perishing*  
I wish —      By George O. Mills

I wish that I were home again  
Amongst the friends I love  
Where oft my weary eyes wander back  
Before I learned to rove,  
I would not wish to roam no more  
Upon the wide and heaving sea  
I would content myself at home  
With health, a home, and thee,

I wish the hearts, that are and own  
Their truth and love for me  
Would never change in sentiment  
But always mine to be.  
I can but wish, the hour might  
That returns me to my native shore  
Where I could live in love and peace  
And share with thee for evermore.

I wish that all the friends I love  
Well in their hearts be true  
And that they never will forget  
The hour that brought this love to view  
I can but wish that happiness  
Will from us never sound  
And for thee love, I will return  
To my dearly cherished home,

Original By George O. Mills  
Dark Aurora July 5th

George O. Mills

To Mr. G. W. J. B. B.



139

On The Archer Ground  
July 6<sup>th</sup> 1858.

My Dear Frances

The gale is over, and quite good weather once again, the wind is ahead still. we are getting on towards our cruising grounds famously. I have just come down below. from off the deck. It is now I select ~~even~~ dark here is winter time, here, cold at Faby, is at home. Mrs Marshall and I. had quite a long talk tonight about home says she who is that young Lady you have a Daguerrotype of. Oh that is a friend of mine. at home. what kind of a friend says she. A good friend I hope says I. well I hope Mrs Mills that she will never break her promises. perhaps says I she never makes any. Ha. Ha. Mrs Mills. I have had my share of counting. you need not try to put me off. I will know in what relation she stands <sup>to me</sup> if I have to go and see. She is a very good friend to me I assure you. she has an eye quite correct in regard to you darling which I hope will not prove false. no more today I must go. A sweet good night yours truly  
George. E. Mills. Jr. S. M.

July 7<sup>th</sup> Dear Frances

Strong winds again Frank. so you must not make comments upon my writing. I have to choose my time to write a word. and often then to errand in form to read. we killed two Hays today we - which will make quite a fresh meat. How are you getting on with the work. I am thinking Luck will have to come soon or we shall be very poor indeed. My love to all Darling So good night yours truly  
George. E. Mills



My Dear Anna Barnard  
 July 8<sup>th</sup> 1838  
 Dear Dear Frances

We have a strong wind from North  
 or steering East. we are in Lat. 30.30 South  
 Long. 130.00 West. I am enjoying first  
 rate health. how are you getting on. give my  
 Love to all your family. Kiss little Charlie  
 for me. all this I shall always remember  
 him. How are you all getting along in this  
 poor world. I hope ever better than I am  
 if I could drop in and see how you  
 are getting on and have a quiet chat. I  
 should enjoy it very much. tis very  
 rough tonight. so I will say Good Eve  
 Yours truly G. George E. Miller  
 July 7<sup>th</sup>

My Dear Frances

We are going to have a gale of wind. if  
 signs are to be taken into consideration.  
 which says we shall have it from the  
 South and with a gale is nothing so long  
 as we have plenty of sea room. I wish I  
 was at home tonight. to try and listen at  
 night to the wind. rain. or storm of any  
 kind it far better. than to be obliged to  
 be out and face the storm (is it not)  
 well it takes such things as those to  
 make a voyage. and I knew it. so I  
 was not obliged to complain if I have  
 to take my share in the hardships and  
 dangers attending a voyage whaling  
 I am enjoying first rate health for  
 that I had ought to be very thankful.  
 How are you, darling. Good health too  
 I hope to my love to this dearest  
 is all I have to send to you over  
 the deep tonight  
 Yours truly  
 George E. Miller



106.

To the Ancher Ground 1838  
July 17<sup>th</sup> 1838

My dear Frances

Sunday today and very foggy with a crash of rain now and then. I wish I could have a quiet chat with you this eve. It might be the means of sparing us both a great many days of unhappiness. I cannot say here what I would like to say to you, or I rather must let it go as it is, if we are not the losers by it, will be all right. Perhaps, I have set you on your guard, concerning things you may hear of me, which will be to my disadvantage if you take all as gospel truth, no one are so liable to insult as those who are continually expecting it, and, if persons will take improper advantage of ones peculiarities. They must expect to get a rebuff, if they proceed to extremes. I will not say, what these sentences mean would take to large a space, so with so much of my trouble in my enigmas. I will close this day's troubles by wishing you a sweet Good Night

Yours truly George E. Mills.

July 18<sup>th</sup>

My Dear Frances

As you see we are making slow progress towards our cruising ground when I tell you we are in the Latitude of  $30^{\circ}50'$  South, and Long  $173^{\circ}45'$  it is quite cool at present but will probably be warmer when the sun which is revolving southward gets a little further South. I am quite unhappy, on account of my trouble. I asked for my discharge in Tahiti and he could not think of my leaving. I wish I had insisted upon my discharge then this trouble would not have happened well I will try and get along a little longer to a sweet Good Night  
Yours truly George E. Mills



Bark Arctica Bound

July 15<sup>th</sup> 1858.

My Darling Frances

We have had quite a long spell of very respectable weather considering the latitude we are in; but things look rather cloudy, going to be strong breezes I think still if we have the wind fair we do not care so much. Cape Horn birds are quite plenty & kind called Speckled Gulls, is continually soaring round our Ocean Home, as though they were able to shield us from the shrill blast or piping South West Gales which are quite prevalent in this quarter. They are welcome, for we know we are not alone on the water. I am very well in health, but sick at heart. Can you cheer me Darling; with your presiding spirit? I am sadly in need of a solace which comes from woman's heart.

I must close, to Good Night Dearest

Truly yours George O. Mills

July 16<sup>th</sup>

My Dear Frances

The sign of last night has failed. we have a strong breeze, but is a fair one. we made a run of 200 miles the last 24 hours. we will soon be where whales have been. They may not be there now though. Still I hope there will be for we want oil badly, are here a distance of about 300 miles to run yet. Before we shall look very sharp for them, and then the more eyes on the look out the better. How are you all at home. I want to see you very much. My Love to you Darling Good Night Truly Yours George O. Mills



103  
1838

To the Archer Ground  
July 4<sup>th</sup> 1838

My Dear Frances

We are making very slow progress  
towards our cruising ground. we are now  
in Latitude 37.25. South Long 109° 50" West.  
And the Archer ground is Lat. 21.00. Long 84.00  
It's quite a long road to travel. It's now  
very bad looking weather. very cool too. I  
wish we could give you a little in  
exchange for some of your July branches  
About yours. I wish I could just look  
in and see how you are getting on in this hard  
world. or is it the inhabitants that make  
it hard; I want to go where the whales are  
so we can stand a chance of making something  
Here there were was a whale I believe. it does  
not look like it now. Give my love to all  
who wish it a good share to yourself with a  
best Good Night. Yours Truly

George E. Mills

July 7<sup>th</sup>

My Dear Frances

We are going to have a very stormy night  
It's blowing and raining very hard now. Thunder  
and lightning quite sharp. I had rather  
be at home than here & hours in the  
rain and storm tonight. At here you  
when is called a norther. generally comes  
with rain. and squalls. It will be a bad night  
surely. I wish I was making such a night's  
watch is anything but agreeable. Still it  
takes just so much to complete a voyage  
a whaling. I knew what I had to pass  
through so I will not complain. My love  
to all Darling Good Night

Yours Truly

George E. Mills



Will you send me a Letter  
 Original by George & Mills  
 As I have not much to do this  
 morning I will ask—

Will you send me a letter  
 When you receive mine  
 That I sent you from Tahiti  
 That Tropical Climate  
 We shall be into Papea  
 So count from this date  
 In three or four months  
 As we now calculate,

And there as I shall have plenty  
 of time to my self I will ask—

Will you send me a letter  
 With a kind cheering word  
 That I'll get when in Papea  
 As a 3 My Lark's gone by the Board, fact  
 You can write in October  
 Pray don't be too late  
 Please fill up your letter  
 With news up to date.

I do not know if I can write  
 much more in Rhyme till I will ask—

Will you send me a letter  
 It will be a good sign  
 That you're not forgotten  
 That you promises to be mine  
 And when that time comes  
 With you by my side  
 We will pass life so cheerily  
 My Darling My Bride

George. & Mills  
 Aurora July 16th 1858  
 Bound East



Back Arrowa Banned East

July 17<sup>th</sup> 1888

My Dear Frances Frances

We had quite a bad night. last night still was not so bad as we thought we should have it. We are making slow progress towards our cruising ground. we all want to get there. Also to get where we stand no chance here. How are you today good health and spirits. I am rather gloomy. I wish I could share a chat with you I think would do me much good. Give my love to all your family. assure them of my respects etc.

I wish we had something to do to divert my mind from sad thoughts. I am very sad and lonely very often. I want heart medicine. will you give me some. I am sadly in need. Is your cool. in this lat. at this season of the year. being dead winter. I must away so good night Dearest. remembered me in your dreams. I will join in mine. I am  
 Love Frances, Thine Truly, George " "

July 20<sup>th</sup>

My Dear Frances

We are making very good time. now. some 8 miles per hour. weather very good. so what we have had for some time past. going two points per hour from the wind. she labors quite hard in consequence of a heavy swell from the Pacific. There is no ship or bark rather than is doing us much harm. Our copper is very ragged. sticks out all over her bottom like a shag bark walnut tree, which retards her velocity greatly. I am very well, a good appetite. and as long as a man can eat his share he can do his share of work too. How are you today enjoying good health. I hope so. wish us good luck Dearest. am  
 True. Dear Mr. Francis Thy George -



Now, Frank if I get one.  
 (Original by George E. Mills)  
 Well my dear Frank we are going into  
 Egypt in November and then I will say—  
 Now, Frank if I get one  
 A letter I mean  
 Some trouble, some danger  
 I will not complain  
 God I shall be quite certain  
 That constant you'll be  
 To the rows you have uttered  
 Whilst I am at sea.

I have often thought. How very  
 unhappy I should be, if you should prove  
 false. No a bad thought But look here—

Now, Frank if you send one  
 But sure to direct

According to orders  
 Pray don't you forget  
 I'm orienting a letter  
 Great care should be taken not to  
 So put the name nearly  
 So will read like a Book.

You see Frank. ~~postmarked~~ are careful.  
 Therefore the above, but they must always will  
 come to Egypt. Therefore I will say—

Now Frank, if you send one  
 Let it be of the kind  
 That you're kindly sent and  
 Direct from the mind  
 And surely I'll answer  
 All answers you wish  
 So send and make happy  
 And fill up my wish,

of Happiness

Yours truly George E. Mills  
 Aurora July 17<sup>th</sup> 1858  
 Board East



167

Bark Aurora Barnet East  
July 23<sup>rd</sup>

My Very Dear Frances

We have had a splendid run these last twenty  
four hours. making a distance of 230 miles  
towards and cruising between. There is a  
sail in sight which has been in sight  
for some time past. The wind is dying  
away. Still we have it fair. and quite strong  
Give my love to all who enquire after you  
me. I am very well. enjoying first rate  
health. How are you. to day. as well as I am  
I hope. in the day of prosperity there is always  
time to prepare for the hour of adversity, well  
we must be doing. to get along in this hard  
world. As much for Today Darling  
Good night Yours truly George  
July 25<sup>th</sup>

Dear Frances

Here we are within four days sail of the  
Archer grounds. and wind runs ahead. But  
I think will soon change in to the S.W.  
when we can lay our course. and come to anchor  
When we get there we want to get a big whale  
The first thing to give us courage to cruise  
happens. we are very poorly off. in speaking of  
a voyage. but my sick in health.

You see. I have been writing something which  
I did calculate to sell pretty. I am ashamed  
to you can call it what you will. I am afraid  
you will not get my letters. I sent in Tahiti  
time enough to send to me in Pape. Still  
I believe I gave you directions in the last  
letter I sent from Pape. how to send one to  
Tahiti. and the next to Pape where we  
would be in Nov. 3<sup>rd</sup>. I must away so  
Good night Over I love George



## Sailors Ashore

By George, C. Mills.

The sweet sweetest flowers  
 From nature's gay bowers  
 Were blooming, their fragrance  
 Out on the fresh breeze  
 The town bell was ringing  
 The fair Maids were singing  
 Their own native songs  
 Amongst the coconut trees  
 When I with some others  
 As near as our Brothers  
 Digger up in our long logs  
 Which had kept in good store  
 Joe; Bill; Sam; and Jerry  
 We all being merry  
 We were bound for some fun  
 Like Sailors Ashore

I being A privateer  
 A regular old cruiser  
 We began at our endow  
 In merriment all round  
 With jokes and loud cheering  
 The tricks not fearing  
 We started to cruise  
 No white coral sound  
 Some being weary  
 They wished for to lay  
 To rest in the shade  
 We all felt inclined  
 But the next morning found us  
 With pious jests round us  
 We had in our rest  
 In the stocks been confined

George C. Mills



169

Bark Aurora Bound East,  
July 28<sup>th</sup> 1858

My Dear Frances

We are now far enough to the Eastward, and wish to make a due North course, but cannot on account of E. East winds. The very fine weather at present, full moon last Eve, quite calm. The trees beautiful, how I could have enjoyed, and shared, them with you, at summer time, for ever. So what's yet, is too bad. No more some fine months and a half time being whales, but dare no one consolation, which we have, and that we know we can carry them if any one can with the same chance, if we could make one good season's work. So you barrels we could pick up a voyage some way, a little here and a little there, and by and by we should have a voyage, or quite a respectable one. Our coppers on the ship is getting to be very bad, we shall have to recopper if we stop out as long as we now calculate, I am afraid I shall be gone longer than what I expected and continued ill luck, is beyond all calculation. Can you wait, dearest I know I will see my heart, to you and to me also, but after being gone so long why not be gone a little longer, and get something while I am about it. I have nothing now, to speak of, to be sure we may calculate upon getting a little more oil, before we go home and every little helps to make a pill, but I must get some rest. Will you write me a kiss & bid the dear Darling, I send one to you on the back of a piping Norther. A shout good night Darling. Forever Thine George, E. Mills



*The Dying Sailor*  
*Original By George E. Mills*

The Sailor. was dying, and none could <sup>save</sup> him  
 His shipmates group'd round him  
 And pitying glances gave  
 For he who was lying  
 In his hammock of pain  
 Would soon pass from them never  
 To come back again

His voice slow and husky The sailor  
 Broke the stillness that reigned  
 Round the cot of the sailor  
 And to them gave sign  
 O shipmates I'm going  
 Pray don't for me weep  
 But lay me down gently  
 For here is the deep

Go, tell my old mother  
 Who for me will weep  
 That her poor Darling Willie  
 Is taking his sleep  
 And tell her, too, shipmates  
 Where ere our ship sailed  
 That Willie, from only  
 Has never yet failed

And there was another  
 As fair as the flower  
 Who promised her love  
 To her. In the tower  
 But hark! is that music  
 Or is it the call given  
 Some going fast shipmates  
 Shall I meet you in Heaven  
 George E. Mills



194  
Midnight Slaves

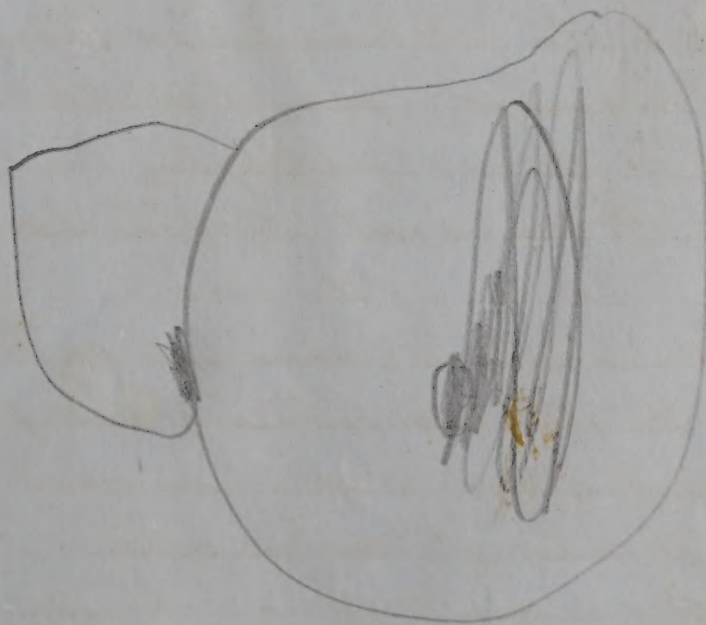
Copied By George E. Mills

Midnight hours the moon shines bright  
The dew drops slide beneath its light  
The twinkling star sheds trembling light  
Like beautiful eyes display

Then sleep no more whilst round my heart  
Some tender dream may idly play  
God midnight song with magic light, art  
I'll chase those dreams away

No midnight sound from flower to flower  
The wayward butterfly sports along  
O mingle with those shaly towers  
To hear the midnight song  
Then sleep no more whilst round my heart  
Some tender dream may idly play  
God midnight song with magic art  
I'll chase those dreams away

George E. Mills





The Gale  
 Original By George E. Mills  
 The dark gloomy clouds  
 Heavy heavy, o'er the sea  
 Which partly encompassed  
 The sky and the sea  
 The daylight was flitting  
 As the heaving swell rose  
 O'er the wide waste of waters  
 To gathering strength flows

And soon streaks of lightning  
 With gleaming tongues played  
 Around in bright colors  
 The storm King displayed  
 With loud peals of thunder  
 His power displays  
 The genius of mortals  
 His strength is the skies

All care ere was taken  
 The proud ship to save  
 To keep her from finding  
 In the ocean a grave  
 For the storm finds its power  
 Reared wide o'er the wave  
 Its power displaying  
 Its might to the brave

At midnight, the gale  
 With the storm King had flown  
 Had away to the seaward  
 It had us no more  
 But once again surely  
 We'll dance o'er the sea  
 And proudly we'll laugh  
 At the Gale and the sea  
 George E. Mills



178

Back Amos Bound to the Archer Bound  
By George E. Mills

July 29<sup>th</sup> 1858

My Dear Dear Frances

We are making quite good progress towards our destined cruising ground, heading North by East, and course is North, we here have the wind from the North-east, for a long time considering the lat. we are in. I had quite a time today in reading your dear letters and for this I do not know how many times I wish I could see you to night. It would be a glorious time for me I assure you. I have often thought how I should first greet you when we meet again. How I would gladly strain you to my heart in a paroxysm of joy, and in my imagination, here I fairly jumped clear of the deck in thinking of our meeting. Can the mere grasp of hands answer for such a meeting as ours will be Oh, No, No. There would be too much coldness, too much want of feeling. To let a grasp of the hand pass as a greeting after so long a separation will it not. Darling. can we calmly sit down and think what our meeting will be without feeling an instinctive feeling of joy which fairly seems to rise and cheeks up to our mouth in joy. Oh. how long is it to that period to be forgotten. Oh. it will be an oasis in our lives which will always be remembered with feelings of joy and thankfulness. I must away on deck. Darling so is Sweet Good Bye.

Truly Thine George E. Mills



174  
I Love to be upon the Sea  
Original By George E. Mills

I Love to be upon the sea  
When evenings hush things  
Sweet thoughts of home, as far I roam  
And to each lingering fancy things  
That show things seen thoughts of things  
Long since here past and gone  
Yet still they lead, unto my ear  
As did the sea I sadly roam

I saw sweet the things, that musing brings  
From out the far and distant past  
It wreath a smile round us the while  
To see sad to know it is the last  
Yet who would give, bright hopes that live  
Upon the futures flowers come  
God what is past, it speaks the last  
God what is yet, in aged tone

The sparkling sea oft speaks to me  
In whispers soft and low  
And tells proud tales of fearful gales  
And treasures stored in caves below  
It tells of power, in tempest's hand  
The storm finds for its king  
His wayward sway and sportive play  
It is this charmer to which I cling

I love the sea it is to me  
What changed is to them that have  
It is, to sail, with a pleasant glee  
A joyous life upon the wave  
But when in life some bitter strife  
No fond confiding heart to cheer  
It is then I do not sit on the sea  
But with the friendly shore so near  
George E. Mills



173

Bark Aurora Bound to the Arctic Seas.  
July 30<sup>th</sup> 1858

My Aunt Jane Frances

Here we are with very squally weather. and  
continual rain. head winds at that. I wish we  
could get a fair wind and get to our  
cruising ground. Mrs Marshall was sick last  
night very bad with the cholera etc Emma  
what that is. she knows and so do I. but Mrs  
Marshall was not E. & kind. she is better today.  
Took supper with us tonight. getting along  
fine. As for myself. I am very well as  
far as health goes. but prospects rather low at  
present. How are you getting on. if you are  
well as I wish, you will do well indeed. good  
enough for us both. Give my love to all your family  
about them of my respects. Are you keeping  
a journal for me to read when I get home.  
I wish you would if you can afford it. this is  
for you individually and collectively as the saying  
is I must to rest. Do good night Darling

Yours Truly George E. Mills

July 31<sup>st</sup> Saturday Evening

Dear Frances We are somewhat  
encouraged. seeing as how we have got a fair  
wind which came to us last night from  
the S.E. The morning we discovered a large ship  
Hartman ahead bound round Cape Horn  
I wish I was aboard with 1500 dollars in  
my pocket. I should be a happy man in one  
respect. I assure you, well a fair wind  
is very agreeable. for a change, even a fair  
wind at times got quite dull and a change  
to a head wind is often agreeable so long as the  
kind is in a muggy state. I wish I could  
see you tonight I would enjoy it too. My love  
to you Darling is the best I have to send  
tonight Good bye yours truly George E. Mills



Deathfull Heart  
Original By George, E. Mills

O do not take from me thy love  
O do not from me part  
How couldst thou be induced by those  
To thrust this cruel dart  
But why for thee, should I repine  
The heart that could thus throw  
By cruel words from thee away  
Could not happiness bestow.

I never thought that they would prove  
Thus cruel unto me  
To try and change each passing word  
Towards my love for thee  
Thou dost believe them too, when I  
So often tell to thee  
To well look before you throw  
A love like mine away

I did not know, that I should be  
So basely dealt with thee  
I thought that thou was surely one  
To keep my good name fair  
But now that one has proved to be  
As false as all the rest  
But why should I to her complain  
She knows her own mind best

But now I'll take a last farewell  
No more will I complain  
But oh, our memory will forget  
The love that now gives pain  
My heart now gives its last fond throes  
This love was once mine own  
The dream is past and Happiness  
Has from me ended flown  
George E. Mills



177

Back Aurora Bound On a Cruise  
Aug 1<sup>st</sup> 1838 By George E. Mills  
My Dear Frances

We have as fine weather as one  
can wish for, in fact too fine, for we have no  
winds to speak of, but what we have is fair, we saw  
four Dolphins today, with eight fellows they were too  
But that is not the kind of Fish we came out here  
after, we want to get on our cruising Ground as  
quick as possible, for we are losing time here  
for nothing, Had all you today. do you ever think  
George E. Mills, from your circle. or is it so long  
since he formed one of them that he is remembered  
only in the past. I hope not, I would give me much  
pain to know that such was the case. There is one  
Heaven I feel is true to its Love, you do not forget  
Sailing how seriously you promised to be mine and  
mine only. No. No. I do not believe it, says Mrs. A.  
No Mills, if your Lady love waits for you. all this  
voyage. upon the Acquaintance of your stay at home  
and no more she does better than the rest of the Girls  
I have heard of. I must away to Good night

Truly Yours George E. Mills

Aug 2<sup>nd</sup> Dear Frances

I do not know how Mrs. Marshall has found  
out that you and I are engaged. she has been talking  
to me real affectionately to day about respecting  
the Marriage ceremony being deferred &c. she said  
I have just found out why you are so excited in  
getting a letter from home. she had ought to know  
how true you respect her memory. and enjoyment  
I should feel real pained to know my Sisters Husband  
was as true to his promises as you are to yours  
how do you know I have any, Will you deny that  
you have any. I am not called upon to do that  
says R. she knows, I should say, what is true  
we repaired our fore topsail to day nice weather. I am  
Remains My Love to My Darling Frances.

Truly Yours George E. Mills



## The Mariners' Grave

Copied B. J. Edgar Mills

I remembered the night was stormy and wet  
 And dimly dashed the dark wave  
 While the rain and steep, cold and heavily beat  
 Around the Mariners' new only Grave

I remember twas storm in a dismal day  
 And near to a dreary cave  
 Where the wild winds wail round the wondrous fell  
 That I saw the Mariners' Grave

I remember how slowly the bearers trod  
 And how sad was the look they gave  
 As they rested this load dead its last abode  
 And gazed on the Mariners' Grave

I remember no sound and the silence broke  
 As the casket to the earth they gave  
 Saw the night birds shriek and the coffin creak  
 As it sank in the Mariners' Grave

I remembered the tear that slowly slid  
 Down the cheeks of his Mesembras friend  
 It fell on the lid and soon was hid  
 For closed was the Mariners' Grave

Now sad his lone bed the trees creep  
 And the wild flowers mournfully weep  
 And the willow weeps and the mountain sheep  
 On the Mariners' Silent Grave

Aurora July 30<sup>th</sup> 1858  
 Arthur Ground.



179.

Bark Aurora Whaling "Arctic Sound"  
My Dear Frances 1858

Disappointments still follow us  
we saw a large whale this morning early I raised  
him, we lowered and the 4<sup>th</sup> Officer struck him  
and took all his line. before I could get to him  
or any other boat. the whale after that would not  
let a boat come near him. At sundown called  
the Boat aboard, and will try tonight to work  
and ship so we will see him tomorrow

He was a stable fellow. he would have snatched  
us too barrels. good. This is the 5<sup>th</sup> one that  
has escaped. will any more. it seems as though  
the old Hury himself was in the tank. we have  
hopes still of doing well before the voyage  
is up. My love to your Darling and a most  
good night from your True George & Mills  
Aug 3<sup>rd</sup> I believe. 50<sup>th</sup>

My Dear Frances  
Well a little luck today. we saw a whale this morning  
at sunrise. we lowered. and chased and chased till  
2 p.m. The Larboard Boat went on. and struck  
and got captured, rolled over. Turned bottom  
side up water. we took care to fasten and soon  
had him turned up. and alongside the ship  
He will make 80 barrels or thereabouts I am  
very tired to you must excuse with a few lines  
I say. I am Darling Truly yours George & Mills  
Aug 6<sup>th</sup> Dear Frances

We have got our whale all cut in. and now are  
trying him out. we have quite hard work. in  
getting him in. we was two days at it. He will  
make more than what we first calculated. I  
am not sorry for that. oil is so far here as  
water is to you on a small scale. I am very  
wary so good Night Darling. Yours Ever  
George & Mills



Bark Aurora Brinsley

Sunday Aug. 8<sup>th</sup> 1838

My Dear Frances

We finished hoisting this morning at 9 o'clock. The whale turned up 12 Bls considerably more than what we first expected. such disappointments & these are very agreeable to us just at present. The whales round in this Latitude are generally large, say from 40. to 150 barrels consequently if we get one we may calculate on a little oil.

if we could get 500 barrels this season, which would make us up 1000, all told, I think we could make out to finish our voyage with credit to ourselves, it will not require any very extraordinary luck to ensure us that amount we could very well take care of it and some more. if we can get it we are quite respectably clear to what we have been for. Some three days past. Just look at us will you Dearest, merely to see how we look I go to rest thinking of my Dear Bride

Forever Thine George E Mills

Monday Aug. 9<sup>th</sup>

My Dear Frances

We finished repairing the main topsail to day, and took it ready for another whale. I here got a tooth that came out of this whale. I will carry it home with me, so you can see it, if you choose, as are wanting an other one so we can count up a little. Left Marshack. Bore Mrs M<sup>r</sup>. Larnet overboard tonight for luck, or another whale tomorrow. Shall we get it. I hope so every 100 barrels brings us one month nearer home so wish us good luck. I will get an creek to Good Bye Darling Yours Truly George E Mills



On the Snow Storm

181

By George E. Mills

Aug 10<sup>th</sup> 1838

My Dear Friends

Twenty one months out today with about  
500 barrels of good sperm oil. we have been  
expecting to see a halibut again. every sign  
of them. we thought we had them this  
morning. again. but feared to be pinbacks  
we see them quite often. say every day.

I do want this ship to do well. then for a  
surety I shall write, How are you getting on  
at Home. Here you see a situation where  
you will be doing well. I truly hope so. for  
every little we can get together now. will be  
more the less after. yes after. for I count for  
a certainty. that we shall live to see each other  
again. It may be otherwise. but oh, what  
a weary desert life will be to the one  
who survives to see will be so weary.  
I write small every works. so to make my  
paper hold out. I loved them George E. Mills

Aug. 4<sup>th</sup>

My Dear Friends

It has been very rough rougher than  
topsail breeze. from the E.S.E. we saw  
a sail at 3 o'clock p.m. bound to San Francisco  
as we suppose. saw nothing else worth note  
I am very well and should be first  
rate if we could only do well as regards  
fortune. why cannot we do well and go  
home. and give others, a chance. It's  
very easy to catch a voyage if we only see  
a vessel plenty and here good luck. are only  
want two more and then there oil  
a good prize when we get home and I shall  
have a good voyage Good night Yours truly  
George E. Mills



George. O. Mills. W. S. M.  
 Aug 12th. 1838.

My Dear Frances

This has been quite a day with us so far  
 first we got everything ready to draw down  
 and oil. while we were at breakfast. My son  
 and I saw the Hous. & are Hous. Hous. a  
 large sperm whale, Sir, & Bon. to look around  
 there were fire in sight, we lowered down, and  
 got close to them, came aboard. Mr. got his  
 boat more clumsy. I dropped mine astern.  
 The L.B. and W.B. kept on chasing to windward  
 I started for a whale on the Ice Bar, all across  
 to windward, came aboard all hand down, and  
 took a New Boat for the Mate, wore ship and  
 stood after the whales, till 2 P.M. now whales  
 is full off directly ahead, shall we get one  
 I hope so, for we want one badly I will close  
 for now tonight I will finish if Mayd  
 happens. Adieu Dearest. I go. to catch a whale  
 help me with your good wishes, will you?  
 S.P.M. "No whale to say for us, they have gone in  
 to the S.E. I in fact, all of us, want to see  
 them again tomorrow, when I hope to get one  
 or more, to see them three times, and  
 strike twice and yet one is not very bad  
 neither is it very good. The whales did not  
 show a very good chance today. they made  
 a very small spout. and its being very  
 rough we could not see them but a very  
 little way. The whales were gradually edging  
 and working their way to windward. I was  
 very disagreeable like it all through, as I said  
 before somewhere. Every 100 barrels brings us  
 two months nearer the end of our voyage  
 so wish us good luck. Darling, I try to  
 be with you again I am Darling  
 Yours sincerely G. O. Mills



183.

George, O. Mills. W. S. M.  
Friday Aug 13<sup>th</sup> 1838.  
Good Dear Frances

Well darling, a little more good luck for us, we are all in very good spirits tonight. This morning early we saw a large sperm whale going to windward we lowered down and the net struck and away he went to windward. Was very rough, and his running as he did made very hard work for all of us, we worked and tugged, and hauled, for five long hours before we could kill him, He was a very big whale, and gave us great trouble in catching him. I wish you could see what a monster he is as he lay alongside the ship. I think he will make about 100 barrels, if he is not fat he will not make so much. I have been in the boat all day, and am very tired so you must excuse short days work. I go to rest. Thinking of this my own, my Darling. Bride ~~My~~ <sup>My</sup> ~~Dear~~ <sup>Dear</sup> Frances  
Yours Truly George O. Mills

Saturday Aug 14<sup>th</sup>

My Dear Frances

Another day has passed, and we here and whale cut in. we commenced this morning at daylight, we all feel pretty tired. Still we are all in pretty good spirits. Oh give us five more like these two we have caught and we shall be first rate, a very good fortune. 1000 barrels when we are two years out is at least as we can expect if we had done well the first part of the voyage we should have a thousand barrels now, well, I hope the luck has turned. I am very well but very tired so good night  
My Dear Frances I am truly yours  
George, O. Mills.



George E. Mills, W. S. M.,  
 Sunday Aug. 16<sup>th</sup> 1898

My Dear Frances

Well Dearest the most laborious part of taking care of our whale is done, and for my part, I am very glad. I have made very good wages since leaving Ichita we are out of there two months tomorrow and receiving very low I have made 700 dollars per month. if I should say 125: I should come nearer to the mark, and we may get quite a respectable voyage for if good luck is ours. I know Darling I have your good wishes. of that I am assured And oh how glad it makes my heart to say to myself, when good luck is ours, I will make Frances happy, and when accidents happen to me I say to myself, I am glad she does not know what I suffer. Oh Dearest the assurance of thy love gives me great courage, and happiness. 'Tis all to myself I know still 'tis a great consolation to know there is one waiting and watching for my return. May that time soon come I must to rest so Good Night My Darling

Truly Yours George E. Mills

Sunday Aug. 16<sup>th</sup>

My Darling Frank

I have just completed another hard days labor, and am about retiring for by week below. you recollect about the work at Saubeyan Hills well. I have to stand something similar only I have to command some 15 men. Look out for the ship and everything. I do not have to labor with my hands much. Still 'tis the most hard work I ever did. I must close so good Night Darling

Yours Truly George E. Mills



1831

Private Corresponding Journal  
By George E. Mills

Tuesday Aug. 17<sup>th</sup>

My Dear Frances

Well, My Frank, we have got our whale all  
singed out, and he makes but 20 Barrels  
which is not quite so much as we at  
first expected. Still tis a great quantity of  
oil for one fish. To make, is it not.

we shall slow him down tomorrow if nothing  
happens, to what we now calculate, and then  
look sharp for another. we want 5 more  
like the two last, and I shall be satisfied for  
this season. I will make up for lost time  
I should like to have one of our good  
evenings just chat with you Darling. I would  
do me much good. But I must to rest  
soo good Night Dearest. Yours Forever

George E. Mills, N.S.M.

Wednesday Aug 18<sup>th</sup>

My Dear Frances

We here had quite a hard days work to day  
and I feel quite the opposite of my feelings  
this morning. we here stowed down 62 Hls  
today, and filled the main Lower hold, took  
a flock. as we sailed say we have something  
like 430. Hls more. that we calculate to stow  
down in the fore Lower hold tomorrow if nothing  
happens. I want to get enough to flock off  
the whole season. this season if we can

And how are you getting along Darling  
are you staying as well as I am. I truly  
hope so. well Frank, we must do as well  
as we can, and let Providence do the rest.

I am very weary so I will close for  
today Good Night Darling

Yours truly

George E. Mills,



"George, E. Mills, W. B. M., 1858  
 Thursday, August 19<sup>th</sup> 1858.

Over Dear Frances

We have had another hard days work to day, and here got another tomorrow, we began at daylight this morning, to trunk out the fore holes, we worked hard all day, and at dark we had very near one Hundred bbls. stowed down, we here got about 80 bbls. more to stow down and then to head up the casks, and wash off, which will occupy the most of the time tomorrow. Then we shall be ready for another one, I wish we could get them just as we want them then we could make easy work.

How are you getting along, I wish you very well. I should like to see you for a little while, to find out if you have stirred any sense by leaving home by love to your Darling. I am weary and must to rest. I came very near breaking my arm today, as it was it gave it a severe wrench, which pains me severely. I am Darling, yours truly  
 George, E. Mills.

Friday Aug 20<sup>th</sup>

My Dear Frances

Well, Frank, Darling, we here got through stowing down, and casks washed off. A good job. well done. we saw a sail to day, bound, round Cape Horn, I was a French Merchant ship, from Bellas. Peru My arm is not so well tonight I can scarcely write, tis very painful My love to you my Dear Friend. I must to rest. So Good Night  
 Yours Truly George E. Mills



187

George, O. Mills, "W. P. M. 1858  
Saturday Aug. 24<sup>th</sup> 1858.  
Over Dear Frances

My arm is getting along finely. It's quite well. my health is also first rate. How do you get along. I hope you are as well as I be. are you doing well I wish I could hear from you even once a month, it would ease my mind very much. I want to see you badly. I long for your cheering smile to urge me forward. It's a long time before we shall be ready to go home. and in that time what changes may take place.

We have been cleaning up some today, washing and repairing, getting ready for another whale. fixing craft which is out of order etc. It's quite rugged here. blowing a double reefed topsail breeze most of the time. I must close so Good Night Dearest. Yours Truly  
"George, O. Mills,

Sunday Aug. 25<sup>th</sup>

Over Dear Frances

Well dear. How are you today as well as I am. I sincerely hope so. Sunday generally pass away with about the same routine of necessary work, seam. and loitering about the ship. It's scarce. you will see a sailor with his Bible, or any religious book. but give him a novel. and if he can read he is contented till he read through. This thing I am sorry to say is not only confined to sailors but to the Jane & Jane of Fashion and refinement, and "what is said is said now days. We are anxiously looking for whales again. Capt. Threshall has put up 10 dollars for a large whale this month. I hope somebody will get it I must away as usual so Good Night Darling  
Yours Truly George O. Mills



1887

George, E. Mills, W.D. Dr.

Monday, August 28<sup>th</sup> 1858

My Own Darling Frances

It day has been quite pleasant, considering  
 what we have had for some time past.  
 we saw a sail this morning, going South  
 probably round Cape Horn, we heaved  
 ship off. At 10 and at 12 M. he was out of  
 sight from West Head. we took the old  
 Steamer boat down from the beach and  
 began repairing her. I took a look out from  
 7 to 10 this forenoon, and came down and  
 began finishing a roop Nett, which I began  
 Saturday. At 12 M. I sent down the Fore  
 Topail and repaired that, and sent it off  
 again. At 4 P.M. cleared up decks, and swept  
 off. we generally sweep off decks at 4 o'clock  
 every day, when no very pressing business is  
 going on. As for myself I am very well.  
 we are soon going to South at Cape to get  
 a Hunt Gun which Capt. Marshall has sent  
 home for. He is going to have a gun to  
 my book, he sent home for the gun for  
 me. It is a new invention, it discharges  
 a sort of a gun inside of the whale, and  
 this gun that goes inside of the whale after  
 so long a time goes off inside of him, it  
 is charged with six bullets each one of  
 them is pointed into a point, which  
 explodes in six different directions. It  
 is supposed to give a whale inside I mean  
 away so good night Darling Love truly  
 George E. Mills



88

George E. Mills, W.P.M.  
Sunday August 24<sup>th</sup> 1868

My Dear Frances

we have been employed to day upon various small jobs all over the ship. I took up the cutting to my boat and painted the bottom with yellow ochre and Paint oil. it preserves the wood and dries like glue. so as to prevent her leaking do you remember the boat we had in John Adams. Boat with Mary Kithledge and Stanton and R. Pierre I think that boat wanted something to stop the leak. I am in a hurry so Good Night Dearest Yours Truly  
George E. Mills.

Wednesday Aug. 25<sup>th</sup>

Ever Dear Frances

Well darling, how is it with you today. are you enjoying yourself and in good health are you comfortably situated. and do you often think of me who is absent Oh Dear Frances I would give my soul to know how I am otherwise with you. as for me. I am very well in health quite good spirits. and my situation is not very variable just at present still be bearable. as for fortune. tis very fine. at times twill seem as though we were going to have her on our side for a time. then away she goes. to conspire with some others prospects. I raised a white water some eleven times in quick succession forenoon, and thought surely they were whales but alas for hopes. we saw nothing more we repaired our mainsail a little today we calculate to get canvas out of some whale ship if we see any to make a new one. our canvas is quite gone. we here repaired our sails so much. The column is full so Good Night Darling Yours Truly  
G. E. Mills.



Apl. L. L., in 1858  
 Thursday August 20<sup>th</sup> 1858  
 Ever Dear Frances

Well darling. here we are about the same as we was yesterday. The weather light breeze, and smooth sea & all hands very well. I had a black head from 7 to 10 this morning, and saw whales at 8 o'clock. There were two of them going quick to windward. we down boats and pulled some four miles and lost sight of them in the distance if we could have got one of them it would have made us well off. It's too fast, is it not. I am making a little box to put your hair, with your pictures and Charles in. I do not know how mine I will be still I hope I will answer I must to rest so I doest Mynd Darling sweet dreams to you and yours I miss Dear Frances sincerely yours George E. Mills  
 Friday Aug. 21<sup>st</sup>

My Dear Frances -

We have had the wind from the North east today, and the wind quite strong. I have been expecting to see whales all day. Will they come not in sight, if they do we did not see them, we have been doing small jobs all over the ship. I worked a little on my box. I have thought of you very often today, in fact I may say there is not a day passes away that I do not think of you at least every hour. Your image mingle with every thing I am doing. Sometimes it seems as though and love was some happy dream long since passed from reality I am darling Dear yours  
 George E. Mills



11

At Sea in 1838.  
Saturday Aug. 28<sup>th</sup> 1838.  
Over Dear Frances

We have been doing small jobs all over the ship today, finished painting our Spaul Boat overhead. We saw a Bark today, bound to the Westward, we signalled her, and found she was from Hamburg, arrived from the Chinche Islands, coast of Peru at 3 P.M. she was but a speck on the horizon and again we was alone on the leaving. Deep tis a strange life to lead, is the sailor, now he is upon shore living like the Lord of the Land, enjoying to the utmost the present hour and then away to sea his ship goes, and is there in this wide world, more welcome to a civilised man than to be Foremast Steward or commonly called sailors aboard a Merchant ship or any other, tis but little better when we get to be an officer still tis a little more like life. I must to rest Darling so Good night

Sincerely Yours George E. Mills.

Sunday Aug. 29<sup>th</sup>

Over Dear Frances, " It has been quite windy, and sea very rough, not so much though, to keep us from wheeling, providing we had seen them, we want to see and get one day within a week, and then we shall be very well off as regards fortune. we have been steering N.W. all day, meeting very good weather of it aboard the ship, we want to see a whale ship very much to get a little news, tis now some 8 months since we have seen a whale ship at sea, tis a very long time for a ship to go the route we here go and not to have seen any, I am very well in health, and spirits, How is it with you Dear Frank, is all well as can be expected. I truly hope so. wish us good luck will you Darling we need the good wishes of all. I am Darling  
Forever truly yours. George E. Mills,



AP Sea 1858.

Monday August 30<sup>th</sup> 1858.

Over Dear Frances

To day has been very rough. Many could  
respect Topsail Breeze. Tearing N. N. W.  
just as we were eating our dinner  
The men at the mast head saw one for  
a large school of sperm whales. Half a mile  
off coming right for the ship

Then ensued a scene of beautiful confusion  
as ever one needs witness. but after things  
were put to rights and the whales got close  
to the vessel. we found them to be a school of  
sulphur bottoms, our disappointment was  
very great. The men, in the rough sea mistook  
them for sperm whales. we are getting quite  
close to the Archer Ground. I hope we only  
may find whales plenty. and show a good  
share so we can make a good seasons work  
wishes us good fortune, darling. I am

Truly yours George O Mills

Tuesday Aug 31<sup>st</sup>

Over Dear Frances

To day has been an edition of yesterday. Many  
winds, and rough sea. Steering N. W. we are  
now somewhere near the Archer Ground  
and can we only do well. I should  
not care if there any other Ground  
as it is. is not much difference. we  
want to see whales very bad. I'm sure  
large whales Capt. Marshall has given us  
as our quota to catch this season. and  
more if we chose. He is generous isn't  
he, well, darling how are times at home  
now. are they better. than at last accounts  
I hope so. for the sake of those I  
love. I am first rate in health, I  
must to rest to good night Darling  
Yours Truly George O Mills



192

A D Sea 1838

Wednesday Aug. 30, September 1<sup>st</sup> 1838

Ever Dear Frances

So day has been quite pleasant. As what we have had for some days past. we have been steaming N. N. W. today, and are now on the famous Archer Ground where we hope to see something very handsome in the way of whaling. if we have a chance in and business is always providing etc...

I am very smart, that is good health. which is a great consideration. As our situation as I am. Sailors generally enjoy good health. therefore when they are once sick they very seldom get over the effects it distorts and constitution. this going to sea and when once they are sick it takes hold of them with the crouble hold it would upon a Landman. I must to rest. I send you a long Kiss & the deep upon the back of a pleasant I. E. Farewell. I am Darling Forever Yours, George, G. Smith, Thursday Sep. 2<sup>nd</sup>

Dear Frank

So day has been beautiful. A warm sun and balmy atmosphere. Light winds and smooth sea. we have not had such a day for a long time. At daylight this morning kept the ship off N. W. saw a school of Black Fish just at sundown. we are now in the latitude of 48.30. South, Long 87.47 West. we want to see a whale ship very bad. we want to get canvas enough to repair and main sail. it is such a bad condition. now that we keep is pushed. we want to see a whale. very much and get home too. will you give us your good wishes. I must to rest. So Love Right Darling I am Truly Yours George G. Smith



"George C. Mills, Journal, Vol. 4.  
 Friday Sept 2<sup>nd</sup> 1838  
 Ours Dear Frances

To day has been one of luck to us. This morning we kept the ship Ste. I have been employed in repairing my boat. It was about finishing it when the stirring cry of three the blows set all hands quite crazy. Then we saw some 8 or 10 sperm whales. We lowered down all four boats. and soon Mr. Spearer the 4<sup>th</sup> Mate. struck, Mr. Hussey second boat fast and I third. we soon had his chimney on fire, as the saying is, we got him clapped and things ready for tomorrow. By 1 o'clock at night. he will make say 40 bbls. I am Darling Yours Truly Yours George C. Mills

Sunday Sept 5<sup>th</sup>

Ours Dear Frances

I have been very busy for the last two days we have got our whale tried out. to within 13 fathoms. he will make about 65 bbls.

we have had my good luck with it so far. There are now 5 whale ships in sight from North Head. one of them has been chasing whales. we just saw the whale at night. with her mantle of darkness had thrown its sable hue. over the departing rays of the glorious orb of Day. I must away on deck. So good night Dearest. I am Truly yours George C. Mills

The night, stole on apace  
 And at each weary heave  
 Lay down in calm repose  
 Thoughts came crowding fast  
 Of loved ones far away  
 Mourning in sorrowful tone  
 For the stern and away  
 G. C. Mills



194

George, O. Mills, Journal, W. C. S.  
Tuesday Sept 7<sup>th</sup> 1838.  
My Darling Frances

Here we are surrounded by shells and  
whole ships. we spoke the ship Courier  
"Coffee" Master, yesterday they have been  
2 months without catching a whale. what  
do you think of that is it not hard.

There are some 2<sup>d</sup>. different whaling vessels  
upon this ground. this morning with ships  
two. to any whale we want to see a few certain  
ones, and then we are off to the American  
Ground. by the way Mrs Coffee is an old  
schoolmate of Mrs Marshall. they have been  
friends from childhood up. we spoke the courier  
again today Capt Marshall & wife with Nelly  
went aboard there. They are there now, but I  
have sent a boat after them. My Love to your  
Dearest Frances. a sweet kiss I hope you did the  
ship with a good night. I am sailing down there  
George O. Mills

Wednesday Sept 8<sup>th</sup>

Our Dear Frances

This morning the courier saw whales and got  
one, in sight of us. we ran off before the wind  
at 4 P.M. saw a sail chasing whales saw the  
whales too but too late for us to do anything  
There are several whale ships in sight. we are  
looking for the ship constitution of Nantucket.  
she has got quite a number of things that  
belong to us, I hope sailing we shall see  
whales tomorrow and get some too. please  
wish us good luck I am sailing sing yours  
George O. Mills

Don't you like to see each column full of  
I told I thought in looking this book over that  
this space looked quite lonely. so I fill  
it up by telling you of it Yours &c  
G O M



George O. Mills Journal. N. S. S.  
 Thursday Sept 10<sup>th</sup> 1835

My own Dear Frances

A little more has been sent for us to day  
 At 12. M. we saw a large whale. there were  
 several ships whaling at the same time  
 I went on the first time, and frightened  
 him away the next and we after him  
 we chased about 3 hours until the boat struck  
 and drew up, so we came aboard and set  
 the whale. so much for today Good Night

Darling I am truly yours George O. Mills

Friday 11<sup>th</sup>

Dear Frank

To day has been very good. as far as the  
 wind goes. very few squalls of rain. any where  
 from 5<sup>th</sup> to 10 sails in sight. some cutting  
 whales some trying out. Stowages stowed  
 amongst the bottom was and close. we stowed  
 down 18 barrels in the fore hold. the rest is  
 between decks. commonly called blubber room  
 I am very smart. and in good health. is  
 not that fine. I hope you are enjoying a  
 good health as I am. I must to duty so  
 off I go. a sweet kiss to you Darling. and an  
 affectionate Good Night. Forever thine. etc.

George O. Mills

Saturday 12<sup>th</sup> Dear Frances

This afternoon. we spoke the Ship Constitution  
 of Nantucket. and Capt. M. E. went on  
 Board and stayed a short time. soon he  
 came aboard bringing with him a great many  
 things his Friends had sent out by the  
 Oh Frank, it made me really thankful  
 to see the things as they were taken out of  
 boxes. but perhaps my time will come  
 by and bye I am Darling truly yours  
 George O. Mills



George, O. Mills. Journal, W.S. No.  
Sunday Sept. 13<sup>th</sup>. 1858

Ever Dear Frances

To day has been quite rough and unpleasant for those aboard ship upon this cruising ground. The Archer Sound, is supposed to be a second Edition of the off-shore Sound. And the off shore Sound is as I may say, a second Edition of Cape Horn. It is very windy, very rough and very bad weather, consequently it is very bad whaling weather. We are now running down for the Constitution. It is about 6 o'clock, we calculate to see her again tomorrow to get a number of things out of her. A short kiss to you Darling, and a Good Night I am

Sailing Truly Yours George, O. Mills  
Monday 14<sup>th</sup>

Dear Frances

We did not speak the Constitution to day, on account of bad weather and rough sea. she has been in sight all day, several others also. Her blowing quite hard all day, too hard to earn. we want to see whether very bad. yesterday I lost the cover to my line. on account of the Boatmen's carelessness. To day I mended and repainted it. I am in good health and quite good spirits. So Good Night Dearest I am Truly Thine forever George O. Mills

Tuesday 14<sup>th</sup> Dear Frances

To day has been a little better than a few days past. I think tomorrow will be quite a good day. there are several vessels in sight among the rest is the Constitution. we shall speak tomorrow. we killed a Fox today, it had 8 pups in Embryo. To bed. I am away So Good Night Darling I am Truly Yours George O. Mills



George, E. Mills, Journal, W. I. I.,  
Wednesday September 16<sup>th</sup> 1835

My Dear Darling ...

We have just got through from visiting the  
Ship Constitution. Towed so rough, that Mrs  
Marshall did not go. she will go the first day  
we have good weather. we are now running for  
the Back Citizen. we wish to get a gun from  
her. she has one to spare, with a number  
of fuses. she is about 2 miles off. After we get  
all ready. I want to go at it and not stop  
till we get 1000 barrels of oil. with us good  
Luck. I am well and am wholly thine

Truly Yours George E. Mills

Thursday 16<sup>th</sup>

(Dear Frank,

Here we are, gaming with the Constitution  
and Citizen. we receive from them soap,  
Potatoes, Bomb fuses, and a Gun. I only hope  
I may have a chance to use it. Sept. 16.  
and wife with Kelly are aboard the Con.  
as for myself I am quite well, and hurry  
how are you. I want to hear from you very  
much. shall I get a letter from you when  
I get into port. I hope so. I think I shall  
if you receive my letter. I sent you an article  
I love you as truly as ever Good Night Darling  
Yours Truly, George E. Mills.

Friday 17<sup>th</sup> Dear Frank

Here we are, on the Arched Grounds  
with and no whales. Here we have since  
the 10<sup>th</sup> of this month too bad in it not  
I commenced putting my gun in order  
I had very hard work to take apart. so as  
to clean it. broke the tube and finger guard  
I fixed it as well as I could. I am always  
to see whales. I love you dearly. and  
am forever thine George E. Mills



128

George, O. Mills, Journal, W. I. I.,  
Saturday Sept. 18<sup>th</sup> 1838

My Darling Frances..

Strong winds today. saw several ships  
turning to the South. I finished, cleaning  
my gun, and fitted my boat for it.

At 3 this forenoon we saw a school of  
Black Fish. I fired a Ball at them to  
try my gun. it works first rate. it weighs  
25 lbs. I want to try a Whale with it  
I am very well. I want to hear from you  
very much. I hope you are doing well, and  
enjoy good health. I love you very dearly, as  
much as ever. if not more if true possible  
I am Dear & Truly Thine G. O. Mills.

Sunday 19<sup>th</sup>

Over Dear Frances

To day has been quite moderate to  
what we have had for some days past.  
There has been several vessels in sight  
all day, one of them cutting in a whale  
when are we going to see a whale again  
it seems as though 'twas a month  
since we saw them. we are all ready  
to take a thousand Barrels. as soon  
as it comes along. How are you getting  
along. I hope you are as well as I am  
There you would be enjoying good health  
I wish to see you very often. I think  
of you very often. Darling. My wishes are  
strong. and fervent. My love, is continually  
on the increase. And I desire many  
happy and joyful days for you and I.  
I must to rest to Good Night  
Darling. I am Truly Thine

George O. Mills



George, E. Will's Journal, U.S.A.  
 Tuesday Sept 20<sup>th</sup> 1868

Over Sea Frances

We had a regular Galapagos Island Dinner yesterday with the John A Parker. Allenby. and Thomas Pope. It all ended at 12. o'clock at night. Mrs. Swain. of the J. A. Parker. came aboard. to see Mrs Marshall. we all had a fine time. To day has been very rough having a double reefed topsail Breeze.

I am enjoying very good health. and am quite contented, we only want 12.00 barrels when we get to Iquihuan. in next week.

I wish very much to see you. I long for thy presence. eagerly. My desires are strong by love. ever Darling. I am yours Truly  
 George E Will

Wednesday 21<sup>st</sup>

Dear Frank

To day. has been very rough. on account probably. of the sun crossing the line. and the Moon. full. To day also. we have seen Nothing for two days. I do not know as we shall see anything more on this ground. Some of the Ships. have left for some other cruising ground.

There are several ships yet on the ground and in sight of us. I am quite well How are every body at Home. I am by Dear Frances. yours truly. George E. Will.

Do I love thee. oh. ask the flower  
 As the sun. is beaming its rays  
 Loves warmth in that beautiful hand  
 In the spring its blossoms display  
 I love thee. And thou alone  
 I breathe my desires in fond eye tone.  
 For thee and thou alone  
 G E Will



George E. Mills Journal N.S.M.  
 Thursday September 22<sup>nd</sup> 1858

My Dear Darling Frances

Today has been quite rough. Strong winds and squally weather. we have the same kind for a long time. we hope soon to have better. there are 5 ships in sight today. it shows we are not alone on the coast. I am very smart good health and bright hopes. How are you to night  
 Can I hear your answer. on the back of a rising Gale. Well and Love the dearest.  
 Oh find answer. Oh kind words. I am much comforted. there is imagining your answer. as such. I am Darling truly forever yours. George E Mills

Saturday 24<sup>th</sup>

Dear Dear Frances

Today has been very rough and squally with some rain. we spoke the Ship Courier. Last night. all well aboard of her. Ships are getting to be very few. on this ground are staying off. to some. other they think better. I wish we were bound off too. I am heartily tired of cruising here. Whales are getting to be scarce. and blowing fresh all of the time. it seems as though as though a month. since we saw whales. Time passes off very slow. I long to be with you all home. Still I want not to go. till I can get some money. I have been out here so long. I do not want to go till I can get something. I feel as though. would not be right. I think would hardly suit you would it darling. Now when you read this. I want you to answer. Truly to me. with you. I am quite merry. So Good Night Dearest I am Truly Yours George E Mills



George E. Mills Journal, W.S.A.  
 Sunday, September 25<sup>th</sup> 1858.

My Dear Darling Frances

We here got quite good weather to what we have had for quite a long time past. it has moderated down so as to be real pleasant. Sundays are always dull days. at sea. Nothing going on but pelting of West heads, and Whales. if we see whales though tis a different thing we are as lively then as on any other day. There are some kept that James on Sunday on purpose. ours was not. if he can help it. I am Darling yours truly George E. Mills  
 Monday 26<sup>th</sup> 1858

Well Dear Frank, we here fine weather as we could wish. almost a calm. four ships in sight. one to windward. we suppose to be whaling. I wish we could see whales and get some oil. we are getting to be very poor. we feel decidedly low spirited. I think a whale would put everything straight some more. we repaired a top sail. that we got from The Courier. I will talk some time. I live in hopes. I desire you very much. Truly Yours  
 forever yours, George E. Mills  
 Wednesday 28<sup>th</sup>

Well Dear Frank Still no whales. we want to see them very much. it has been quite a long time since we here had a glimpse of. A Hump Head. At times to a square Head. I was the 10<sup>th</sup> of this month since that time. it seems long. Time speeds on. and could we keep up to it. we should be very fortunate indeed. I am very well. and long to see you Dear. I love you more and more as our separation grows longer. Give my love to all Charlie not omitted  
 Truly Yours George E. Mills



George E. Mills Journal, W. S. M.  
Thursday Sept 29<sup>th</sup> 1858

My Dear Frances

To day has been a little of the strongest rainers we have seen since we have been on this ground, as saw a few fair Barks. Today.

Whalers & whels are getting to be scarce I am afraid, we shall not see no more whels this season, and luck has been bad rather so than otherwise. May be we shall get no first rate. I feel as though we was worthy of a little good luck on so long a voyage as this one will be. I am stout, hearty, and able, enjoying first rate health except at times when I do not take proper care of myself. Then I am not my sick give my love to all what I can spare from loving you give some to your friends & yours to give, I am Darling Truly Yours George E. Mills.  
Last day of September 1858

Dear Frances

To day has been very rough. Rose swept the topsail & passed her to the J. A. Parker, today one more sail in sight. I got something in my eye yesterday, it still remains. It is very painful. I can scarcely see to write. So you must Excuse short Note. I am Darling Yours Truly George E. Mills.

Saturday Oct 2<sup>nd</sup> 1858

Over Dear Frances

To day has been very rough. saw nothing worth note we passed the John A Parker tonight. one more sail in sight washed off. I am enjoying my good health. So Good Night I am Darling Yours Truly George E. Mills

I was in a hurry yesterday. I just began as they sang out for supper. I left directly. I will give you some more on the other page. Sincerely Yours. George E. Mills



George E. Mills, Journal. N.S.H.  
 Sunday, October 8<sup>th</sup> 1858.

Dear Friend Frances

I stop her here my rough or more ship this morning after breakfast and headed to the South and East. we are off out of this confounded windy latitude. we calculate to get a good long stretch to the Southward. and then stand in to Wake light on the Coast. providing always. whales do not fetch us up. we have been carrying sail all day. double reefed sail seems strong. we want 150 barrels more this season very bad. we shall cruise till Decr somewhere in the middle of the month. then and then Darling Frank. I expect some letters and what you will send something. Kindly thanking you for past favors. respectfully solicited a continuance of the same. as acknowledgments reach breathing fond hopes. and wishes I remain

Sincerely Yours George E. Mills

Monday 9<sup>th</sup> Dear Frank.

We have got away of the Archer Barge at last. we are now going South where we run the first whales this season. where I hope to do well. it is highly necessary that we should get 100 barrels more this season some where there would not come any. we are very eager to see whales. Expect to give them particulars when we see them. I am very well enjoying fresh salt health. How do you get along. I and Darling Yours Truly  
 Good Night Frank Yours George E. Mills

In a crowd, in the silence of the Mighty Pacific. In the howling gales of Cape Horn, In the Seriff's tempest of the the line. or any change that I view I know. Dead I saw and the alone spindles thy found to my weary eyes. and takes away the otherwise I know thy memory. is like a faded dream. soon will I awake to its hard reality. George E. Mills



George E. Mills Journal, W.L.S.  
Thursday, October 5<sup>th</sup> 1855

My Very Dear Frances  
Still our course is Southern, till we reach the  
variables, then to the Eastward, till we reach our old  
cruising ground. Amoco. Ground. A Name we  
gave to the locality it is Situated in Lat. 23.00  
South Long 88.00 West I think if we have  
confined and stay upon that spot or near it  
we should have more oil than we now have  
we here got say 630 barrels if we only can make  
up 1000 this season. I should be very happy.  
I am very much enjoying first rate health  
by love to thee by Darling, a sweet kiss, and  
pleasant dreams. Yours truly, George E. Mills.

Wednesday, October 6<sup>th</sup>

To Day has been quite pleasant, considering the  
kind we have had lately. Large quantities of flying  
squirrels have been causing their rapid flight in all  
directions round our ship. This morning we  
saw ship heading away to the N.E. I rather  
think we are going to the Bellac. Ground. The  
prospects there is rather dubious. it is all for  
a voyage. Gales, calms, storms, tempests, and fine  
weather. all comes under the head of a voyage  
whining. I am very well and love the Darling  
very truly I am yours forever George E. Mills

Thursday, 7<sup>th</sup> Dear Frank

We have had quite strong winds today. Steering  
N.E. by N. & N.E. saw a fine bath. small number  
of fly fish, and squid. I fixed my Accordion  
today. it had been broke for a long time  
Have you obtained your promised Noelsbaum?  
I am in hopes if we live to be enabled from  
the proceeds of this voyage to get one. I wish  
to make myself acquainted intimately with that  
Music. I am very well, and love you dearly  
I am Darling yours truly George E. Mills

Mrs Frances E. Mills of the Niagara



George E. Mills Journal. U. S. A.  
Friday October 8. 1831

My Darling Frank

'We have had very stormy weather trying carrying sail to get into the Eastward. it has been immensely rough for a month past probably on account of the sun migrating south.

There are fly fish causing round our vessel in large quantities. disturbed from their calm repose by the dashing spray as it leaves our good ship in rain drippings of surrounding an entrance. fly fish are constant prey of Albatross. Boobys. and Man of war Hawks one secures them under the water the others as they rise or skim the surface of the cooling deep. There I have tried enough to write poetical for this day work. so I will close by saying I am very smart and think very often of you darling. I love you as dearly as ever. Hoping all kinds of happiness I am Dearest Frank  
Yours truly own true devoted George E. Mills. U. S. A.

Saturday 9<sup>th</sup>

My Dear Frank. To day has been a little more mild. still is a strong breeze. steering by the wind. saw a Pin Back. at 4 P.M. washed off decks for sundry. we are going to the Northward and East. very fast our position is Lat. 18° 31'. Long 87.28 I am very smart. and love you dearly I am Darling

Truly and Sincerely yours George E. Mills

Sunday 10<sup>th</sup> Well Dear Frank. another very rough day has passed away. our course is still to the Northward & Eastward. where we propose cruising for six or eight weeks, and then for Port we have seen nothing nothing today but birds they are in our company night and day some kinds sleep on the wing. They are great company for us too. they show that we are not entirely alone on the deep. I am enjoying first rate health. I cannot say I am contented still I am able to bear up. I am Darling Frances  
Sincerely Yours George E. Mills



207

George O. Mills, Journal, V. 1, L. 1

Monday, October 17<sup>th</sup> 1838

My Dear Friend Frances. To day has been rather more moderate than usual. It will more so, as we draw in towards the coast of Peru. We are going to cruise on what is called the Bellas Ground. and hope to do a little something. I feel real homesick, and have been so for some days. I think I will leave when we gain to port some times, and then again I think will perform the voyage. It will be a very long voyage to those who completed it we know not what a day will bring forth. So be surprised at nothing I am Darling  
Yours Truly Yours George O. Mills.

Tuesday 18<sup>th</sup>

Ever Dear Frances. I am a little more pleased today so much so that we have whole topsails standing still to the Eastward. For Bellas Ground we had ~~some~~ addition to our ships crew last night in the shape of six beautiful little Pigs. They are the largest ones I ever saw for a day old. I long to hear from you very much. Dearest to find out how you are getting on. to be assured you are still constant. I am Darling Truly Yours George

Wednesday 19<sup>th</sup>

My Dear Frances To day is still more moderate. in fact quite fine weather. saw cowfish and porpoises. Nothing more. Our little pigs are all dying they will not nurse. tis the first time I ever saw anything of Hopkins refuse to eat. tis too bad. They were such nice ones. We saw a very large Bonnet last Eve. at 10 past 7. He bore W.S.W. from us. it was 27" 42" above the horizon. Its Tail streamed having to the North East it was a very bright one I am very smart and wish to see you very much. I am Darling forever Thine  
Yours Sincerely George O. Mills



George E. Mills, Journal, N.S.W.  
 Thursday Oct 14<sup>th</sup> 1857

My Own Dear Frances

To day has been very moderate Driving by the wind  
 Leading to the Eastward. Saw a large Merchant ship  
 going Southward at 3 1/2 P.M. saw white water and  
 sprits called them sperm whales. But proved to be  
 Hump Backs. I am very smart enjoying first  
 rate Health. How are you Dearest I want to see you  
 very much. Do you wish to see me I hope so. we  
 want to see Whales daily. it has been a long time  
 since we saw them. My love to you Darling I remain  
 Yours Sincerely. Good Night George E. Mills.

Oct. 17<sup>th</sup>

My Dear Frank

We are off Hellas. Lying off and on our 10<sup>th</sup>.  
 Now Mr Herz has got his discharge. Capt. M.  
 and wife. Nelly. and Mr Dwy. and I went ashore  
 yesterday. They are going to stay till Sunday. To now  
 Sunday we have got some ten tons of Potatoes  
 two of sweet. and canvas. hair oil. looks like  
 we are going to get flour here. its cheap and new  
 I sent you a letter from Hong Kong. I hope I shall  
 have one from you at Doyt where we got there.  
 We are out cruising for whales. we see plenty of  
 Hump Backs. Etc. There are a great many vessels  
 lying at this Port some of every nation I am  
 well and love you dearly I am Darling

Truly yours George E. Mills.

18<sup>th</sup> My Dear Frank

We are still lying off and on Hellas shall go  
 ashore tomorrow for the steamer and I am not  
 very well today quite sick at my stomach. Hope  
 I shall feel better soon a number of sails in  
 sight going in and coming out of Hellas  
 I am Darling yours Truly George E. Mills  
 Mr. Hester  
 G. E. Mills



209

George. E. Mills. Journal. N. S. A.  
Sunday Oct. 19<sup>th</sup> 1848

My very Dear Frances

Landed on shore today at Balla, saw a great many things very attractive. Had quite a good time. somewhat nervous of the place at dark. we came aboard at dark, leaving two of our men on shore. if they wish they can regain our ship by working an board of the Bark Little down to Payta or Iumbia

Capt. A. and wife and Kelly came off very well pleased with their visit. we did not get on, I am on account of a gravel mistake in the price of you. I am very well. enjoy first rate health. How are you darling. all well at home, I hope so. I wish to see you all very much. I think of you very often. and you my darling a sweet kiss and a good night. Yours very truly George. E. Mills.

Wednesday 20<sup>th</sup>

My Dear Frank

To day has been very pleasant. ship steering west. we saw several schools of Black fish. Nothing more worth note. Capt. Marshall changed the officers today taking Mr. Hussey for Mate to Mr. Mills. for sect. Mate. Mr. Newell for third Mate. and Antoine Francis a Boatstewer. for 4<sup>th</sup> Mate. in fact a change all round. we are going to catch some 20 or 25 barrels of B. D. O. before we get into port. we are going to Payta. then to Iumbia. I cannot say where we shall go then maybe somewhere. I am Darling Sincerely Yours George. E. Mills.

Thursday 21<sup>st</sup>

My very Dear Frances

To day has been very pleasant. ship steering N. by E. saw plenty of Black fish. and Humpbacks. broke out for sharks to set up for water. I am quite tired tonight. I long to see you very much. A head from you would be a great pleasure. I am Darling Yours Truly, George. E. Mills



George E. Miller Journal, N. S. M.  
Friday Oct. 22<sup>nd</sup> 1888

Dear Frances

We have been at work very hard today. Stowing off the fore holds for water. Saw Black fish ship stowing N. S. M. at 2 P.M. spoke the Bark Island Capt Starbuck. They are 26 months out with you so you see we are not the poorest ones. we are getting ready to go into port. I am Darling

Yours Sincerely George E. Miller.  
Saturday 23<sup>rd</sup>

Dear Frances

To day has been quite pleasant. ship stowing N. S. M. we saw nothing worth note. finished work for the week by giving her (the ship) a good wash off inside and out. we are now bound for Pigea direct. And I am Frank as not disappointed in getting a letter from you. will you. I long to hear from you very much. I think I shall write to you again when I get to Sumner. I may not be so disappointed. Yours George E. Miller

Sunday 24<sup>th</sup>

Dear Frank...

To day has been very pleasant. saw Hump backs and Black fish. ship stowing N. S. M. we are bound direct for Pigea. and day will be very short. Touch there for letters, Quins, and a few other things. My love to you Darling. I am very smart. I long to see you very much. do not fail in sending me a letter will you I am Dear Frances  
Sincerely yours George E. Miller.

Monday 25<sup>th</sup>

My Dear Frances. To day has been very pleasant. saw large flocks of Hump backs ship stowing N. S. M. broke out and between crabs. and setting up shots. I am very smart. wish to see you very much. I am Darling yours Truly George E. Miller



George O. Mills, Journal, W. S. A.  
 Wednesday Oct. 27<sup>th</sup> 1858

My Dear Frances

We are lying off and on Pto. and Darling  
 no letters. oh how disappointed am I. all others  
 have got letters but me. I am sad tonight so  
 cannot say much so Good Night Darling

Yours George O. Mills.

Wednesday Nov. 3<sup>rd</sup> 1858

My Darling Frances

Here we are lying at Anchor at Sumner  
 where we have been for six days. we have been  
 very busy since we have been here, getting water  
 casks ashore for water. and Monday we  
 commenced to coopers our oil which had  
 begun to leak. is very good, and duty work  
 we shall be through by tomorrow night if  
 nothing happens. There are a number of ships  
 lying at Anchor here, for water and recruits  
 we shall give liberty here. say 48 hours is a very  
 dirty peruvian tower, still there are quite a  
 number of American ladies here. which  
 makes it quite agreeable. Not that I associate  
 with them to any extent. As merely the sight  
 of them that does a fellow good. I am very weary  
 so I must say good night I am Darling  
 Still sincerely yours George O. Mills

Oh how weary are the hours  
 To a troubled listless mind  
 When away from friends & pleasures  
 That is left far, far behind  
 We may sigh or hope, for something  
 We may wish that things so & so  
 Yet tis none the nearer to us  
 Still we have our share below  
 George



George E. Mills. Journal. U.S.N.

November 13<sup>th</sup> 1838

Dear Dear Frances

Again I commence to keep my journal which has for several days past been done very negligently. The fact is, I have been very busy. Hard work. So when night came I was so weary. I was glad to go to rest if I did not write to you. Darling, you was not forgotten. My mind will be by me. I am at truly yours & ever. We took our Anchor to day from Sumner. and are getting ready as fast as we can to commence our season work. I am very weary so good night. Dearest, I am ever yours. George.  
Tuesday 14<sup>th</sup>

My Dear Frank

To day has been quite pleasant. Steering by the wind heading off shore. saw Black Birch and a sail. Think a cow fish. water has been employed in various jobs. I have been very tired every day since coming to an Anchor in Sumner. Work hard all day. even harder than we should and at times on account of the excitement of being in port. I am quite well perhaps a little the worse for taking a cruise in Sumner Town. Hope I shall soon get over it. I am Darling  
Sincerely yours George E. Mills  
Wednesday 15<sup>th</sup>

Dear Frances. Today has been quite pleasant. Steering W. by W. saw several fish sacks, employed in various small jobs all over the ship. We are bound to the Galapagos Islands to cruise there for a time. I am very well, and desire to see you very much. I am Darling yours very truly George E. Mills



213

George, E. Mills, Journal, N. S. S.

Thursday Nov. 16<sup>th</sup> 1838

Dear Dear Frances

To day has been very pleasant ship steering N. W.  
saw nothing worth note Mr Hussey and I painted  
and coated the look real slick and smooth  
I am very well and long to see you much I am  
Daring yours truly George E. Mills  
Nov 17<sup>th</sup> '38

Dear Dear Frank Today has been very  
pleasant steering N. S. W. by the wind. employed  
in various small jobs all over the ship. saw  
nothing worth note, we are going to cruise here  
for a short time. I want to see whales and get  
some very much for by seeing so things are nearer  
to their chosen of my heart I am well and long  
to hear the to the forrow of thy George

Saturday 20<sup>th</sup>

Dear Frances

To day has been not quite so moderate as the last  
thun or four days has been. I am steering today what  
doing small jobs all over the ship. had a grand  
wash off. to night for Sunday. I am enjoying my  
self as well as I can. I enjoy good health generally  
which is a great blessing. I only want to do well  
this voyage. to be completely happy. I long to see  
thee. and be happy, I am yours truly George  
Sunday 21<sup>st</sup>

Dear Frances To day has been very plea-  
sant. steering by the wind to the westward. saw  
nothing worth note of the fish kind. saw and spoke  
to the Carrier. Capt Coffin & Lady came aboard  
reports a number of vessels, amongst  
them the vessel I arrived home in last voyage  
the same man is Master of her. I want  
to see whales here for a long time since we have  
seen them I am Daring yours truly  
George E. Mills



George, E. Mills, Journal, N.S.W.  
 Saturday Nov. 22<sup>nd</sup> 1858

Ever Dear Frances

Today has been real pleasant very light winds and smooth sea. The Ship Carrier & Mills from us keeping company. There are numerous crabs Salt water ones, spouting round, Dolphins & Barracooters, diving about after them. Black Fish was seen as Meridian. I am very anxious to see whales. There has none been seen here lately. I hope we shall see them tomorrow and get a good cut. I am well and long to see thee very much I am Darling Now as Ever Sincerely yours George E Mills  
 Nov 23<sup>rd</sup>

My Dear Frank "Another pleasant day has been ours. Nothing seen but the Ship Carrier, who spoke us at 2 P.M. Capt. Harshoff & Lady returned the visit of Capt. Coffin & Lady. Mrs. C. is an old school mate of Mrs. M. They of course take great pleasure in meeting each other so far away from Friends at home. I am first rate. And how I long to hear from you. I am My Dear Frank Truly yours George E Mills  
 Nov 24<sup>th</sup>

My Dear Frances Today the breeze has been a little stronger, still not so much as to make it any wise disagreeable. employed in painting the Sea work etc. and various other small jobs. have seen nothing worthy notice. We are looking eagerly to see whales. It is a long time since we have seen them. I am first rate and long to see thee very much I am Darling Truly yours  
 George E Mills



215

George O. Mills Journal, E. I. M.,  
Thursday Jan 25<sup>th</sup> 1858

My Dear Mr. Francis

Another pleasant day I have to record  
staying N.E. seeing nothing nothing.  
I have been employed in making a pair of  
Sick Man Poles. The watch is overhauling  
the winches and painting the iron work.  
How lonely I feel at I come below after a long  
days work, and go into my sanctum so I  
call my stateroom, and think of you and  
the joys to be derived from being at home.  
No late letters to please, the others I have by  
heart, not a word or sentence has escaped  
my eager search. May I hear from you, my support  
without fail. I am Darling, thine truly George  
Sunday Jan 27<sup>th</sup> 1858

My Dear Mr. Francis

Pleasant weather is characteristic of Tropical  
Latitudes. consequently and adjoining upon  
the Equator. we have it beautiful. Still no whale  
round these Islands. Large quantities of oil has  
been taken, I will always be a cruising ground  
more or less resorted to in the search for sperm  
whales, We are calculating to commence on the  
sizing Monday and give it a thorough repair  
I am well and long to see thee much I am  
Darling June Truly George O. Mills.  
Sunday 28<sup>th</sup> " 28

My Dear Frank

It's rather rough today. 8 o'clock saw Hovea  
Leaving N.W. Charles L. leaving West. I.  
I am well Frank, and how are you. I  
am going to keep a weekly journal of facts  
this. As my paper is getting short. I hope  
you are keeping a journal. I often think it  
worthwhile. yet I hope so. I am Dear  
your very truly George O. Mills



# Nelly Gray

There's a lone green valley on the old Kentucky shore  
 Where I've whiled many happy hours away  
 A sitting and a singing by the little cabin door  
 Where lives my darling Nelly Gray

Oh my poor Nelly Gray, <sup>in the sky</sup> Eth.  
 When the moon has climbed the mountain and the stars are  
 I will take my Banjo by my side  
 I will paddle down the river in my little red canoe  
 And take my darling Nelly for my Bride

Oh my poor Nelly Gray, Eth.  
 One night I went to see her they said she'd gone away  
 The white man had found her with his chain  
 They have taken her to Georgia for to wear her life away  
 As she toils in the cotton and the cane

Oh my poor Nelly Gray, Eth.  
 My canoe is on the river and my Banjo <sup>is unstrung</sup> hangs ~~on the wall~~  
 I am tired of living any more  
 My eyes shall look downward and my song shall be mourning  
 While I stay on the old Kentucky shore

Oh my poor Nelly Gray, Eth.  
 My eyes are getting blindest and I cannot see my way  
 I ask if there's some way knocking at the door  
 I hear the Angels calling and I see my Nelly Gray  
 Farewell to the old Kentucky shore

## Chorus

Oh my poor Nelly Gray they have taken her away  
 And I never shall see her any more  
 I am sitting by the river and I'm weeping all the day  
 For you're gone from the old Kentucky shore

Copied from

Barney John. A. Parker

Nov. 27<sup>th</sup> 1838. off Galapagos Islands



George H. Mills, Journal, Esq. &c.  
 Sunday Nov 30<sup>th</sup> 1858

My Dear Friend Frances

So much of importance has transpired  
 the week past. employed principally in repairing  
 rigging. Last Friday Ned Hussy and myself  
 went on shore at Charles Island. to catch  
 some wild cattle which are quite numerous  
 in some parts of the Island. Not having in  
 the right spot. we had a very faint shot and  
 from its effects I have not recovered yet. It is  
 in the shape of blistered feet. An hour before  
 sundown we took our boat and went farther  
 to the seaward where we saw quite a number  
 in a short time. we shot one but did not get  
 him on account of the late hour of the day.  
 Charles Island lays in Latitude 0° 31' South  
 90° 35' West, one of the Galapagos Islands. There was  
 once a settlement of Peruvians upon this Is.  
 but by the taxes which the Government of Peru  
 forced upon the settlers. they deserted the Island  
 altogether leaving cattle. Hogs, goats & in fact  
 nearly all kinds of farm stock recognized  
 here in Peru. The Animals thus left  
 are running at large in a short time became  
 wild. and rapidly increasing. Besides  
 and business rather quiet. if they can  
 make it convenient to get a can of so  
 for fresh meat. We got some however we  
 were so sanguine of success that we are going  
 to give them another trial by & by. Today we spoke  
 the ship Cliffores before who brings letters  
 from Paita to us there is one for me from  
 John & mother but none from you. They said  
 you was going to write by that mail. Well you  
 I am very smart and have been for  
 a long time are you well. I am  
 Darling Frances Truly Yours George



George E. Mills Journal, N.S. N.  
 December 9<sup>th</sup> 1855

My Dearest Frances

We are jamming with the ship, Clifford Payne  
 of Fair Haven, Capt. Swain. He is a very  
 gentlemanly man. Those who are acquainted  
 with him speak very highly of him.  
 We have not seen whales since leaving port.  
 We are cruising on good whale grounds and  
 consequently our expectations are high  
 we may be deceiving ourselves with false  
 hopes. Yet I hope not. I am enjoying very  
 good health, never better. I long to hear  
 from you very much. To see you would  
 be a pleasure which must be postponed.  
 I think of you very often. My love to you  
 all. So good Night Darling yours very truly  
 George E. Mills, N.S. N. Arctics

"13" My Dear Frances

A fine pleasant day and smooth sea. Two sails  
 in sight we saw whales on the 10<sup>th</sup> but did  
 not get any. our chance was not good on account  
 of another ship getting among them first.  
 There has been whales seen a great many times  
 on this ground the last year, and a good lot  
 of oil taken. Too. I long to see very much. I  
 feel very homesome sometimes. Do you want  
 to see me. I feel you do. I am Dearst your George  
 Dear Frances Dec 13<sup>th</sup>

We saw whales two days ago and got one  
 that made us 35 barrels. we should have got  
 more if we had. had a lone chance. There was  
 three other vessels chasing them, one of them  
 got a whale besides us & he had the first  
 chance at them. we want to see them again  
 soon. I am very smart. I want to hear  
 from you very much. I am Darling  
 Truly yours George E. Mills



219

George O. Mills, Journal, B. L. W.

Saturday December 17<sup>th</sup> 1838

My Very Dear Frances

Whale ships cruising round those Islands generally have very calm smooth weather, such have we had since we have been here this time. There are tonight six sails in sight cruising off Nottingham Island, it bears E. S. E. Dist 13 miles. It is quite futile to what some of the group is. Capt. M. said tonight if we do not see whales before next Saturday Eve he shall put for the off shore grounds. I long to see you very much. I am well, and hope to do well. But that is more than I can tell. I am Darling Sincerely yours George O. Mills  
Sunday Dec 26<sup>th</sup>

My Very Dear Frances

It has been a week since I wrote last. The fact is I have been very indolent. I am writing almost every Eve<sup>ing</sup> which is the time I do most of my writing.

I am very smart, first rate health. I long to hear from you very much. It is ever quite one year since I heard from you last by letter. I hope I shall get one when we go into and reach Port. I am quite weary so Good Night I am Sincerely yours & truly George O. Mills  
December 29<sup>th</sup>

Ever Dear Frank

Our luck is decidedly good. we have been out of Turnbu seven weeks next Monday. Today is Wednesday and only got one whale. I feel quite discouraged sometimes. The thought that there is one at Haure who is waiting very patiently for my return urges me onward by prosperity will I hope benefit you. Therefore I am enclosed to try yet awhile longer I am Darling  
Forever Thine Truly George O. Mills



"George O. Mills Journal, W.P. M."

December 31<sup>st</sup>, 1838

My Darling Frances

This is the last day of Eighteen Hundred and fifty eight. It finds us with a little more than six Hundred and fifty barrels of oil and all well. Nine Hundred barrels. Dearest by the last day of next year have we got to get of fortune favor, and, joyful words, we'll have to send. Home possesses double the attraction that it ever did. For you are there waiting my return for your Love. Brothered, to come and claim. are you not Darling. My heart throbs with joy at the thought. A long kiss did the cup accept along on the Peak of a gentle breeze I am Frances Truly Thine Forever George O. Mills

Farewell to 1838

By George O. Mills

Farewell to the sorrows, the joys and the pains  
That the past year has brought unto me  
The hardships I've seen and danger I've seen.  
Will from me in memory never flee  
But now it is past no more to come back  
The past is the remembrance shall shine  
We'll sigh and adieu to 1838  
And give cheers to the next "39."

What hopes I have and do cherish  
That laid on thy page to fulfill  
Will bring me if not disappointed  
Once more round my own Native Hills  
And there in sorrow and joy  
With one I hope to call mine  
I will think of thy wearisome changes  
And give cheers to the next "39"  
George O. Mills



221

"George E. Mills Journal, W. I. I."

Saturday January 4<sup>th</sup> 1859

Dear Bear <sup>my</sup> Frances

The New year begins where the old one left off.  
Dark cloudy weather and smooth sea Capt.  
Marshall & Lang made a present to every one  
on board this morning, presents that will  
be useful for they are of lasting kind. I recd.  
a very nice Hot pair 3.00, which I intend  
to wear in honor to the giver. At sundown  
we about ship standing S. W. by S. we are shortly  
to start for the off shore ground, will you wish  
us success. I feel sure of it. I am Darling  
Truly Yours George E. Mills W. I. I.  
Jan 3<sup>rd</sup> 59

My very Dear Frances

A little more luck. yesterday we saw whales  
at 4 o'clock. going to windward and lowered down  
at 5 o'clock we struck a small whale, and  
took him alongside. today we cut him in. I  
think he will make about 15 barrels, there  
was a large school of whales. but it being late  
we considered we were fortunate in getting this  
one. I should like to see them again and get  
a good chance at them I think we should improve  
it. we have taken what oil we have got. little by  
little, it makes it very hard work. to do so, as  
we have to go through and do about as much  
for a 25<sup>th</sup> bbl. whale, as we would one of 100 bbl.  
I am very smart, and long to hear from you very  
much. I am Darling Truly Yours George E. Mills

In the witching hour of midnight  
As the hours so slowly flee  
Then by merry backward glances  
To the blissful hours with thee  
George



George, O. Smith's Journal 2. 1. 1. 1.  
January 7<sup>th</sup> 1839

My Dear Frances

To day has been most pleasant. Quite a  
good breeze (S.E. trades), working to the South  
we are looking for whales very sharp. I think we  
shall see them by & by, and get a good cut out  
of them. I long to hear from you very much.  
I feel very uncertain as to my position with you  
a year, changes a great many. Have you  
I am well and try to think we shall do well  
in the end. I am Dearest yours truly George E. Smith  
Jan. 7<sup>th</sup>

Dear Frances

To day is fine with a few squalls of rain. not enough  
though to wet the vessel's deck. we are close to the  
Islands again. I think we shall go there soon.  
We want to see whales very much. every little  
counts. I am very smart. I try to enjoy myself as  
well as I can. yet sometimes too very lonely &  
sorrowful to me. a year since I have heard from  
you. how much longer I cannot say. I am here  
alone. Silence now feels doubly severe. yet I will  
hope, believe, and keep a good heart and trust all  
will be well. I am Dearest Ever yours. George E. Smith  
January 14<sup>th</sup>

My Dear Frances

Hurrah, Dearest. Good news to lower  
down the 11<sup>th</sup> and got 3 whales the mate  
got one and was stove. Not bad. I went off  
alone and got a too barrel fellow. the 3<sup>rd</sup>  
mate got one too. They will make us 130. He  
is not this good luck. too now almost in  
sight we shall probably finish tonight. I am  
very weary but must go to sleep. So Love  
Right I am yours truly George E. Smith



228

"George E. Mills. Journal. N. S. A.  
Friday. January 14" 1839

My Very Dear Frances  
We cooled down this forenoon. The whales have  
made 160 fbls. and all hands are in good spirits  
I so am I. This gives us 800 fbls in all.  
We shall have three or four more hales of work  
before it is all stowed down. But that is not  
much account so long as we can get whales  
I am very much in good health and good spirits  
and now I want to hear from you very much  
I look forward to the time when we shall be  
into port with a great deal of anxiety. So long  
a time in suspense is very tiresome. I have  
some very sad thoughts in regard to our Engage-  
ment. I only hope it will not be insupportable  
to you. I will trust Barling to your judgment  
to your profession of love for me. Till I know  
of your deeds or words that you are not so.  
I must go to sleep for I am very tired so good night  
Dearest I am truly yours George E. Mills  
Saturday Jan. 15" 1839

My Very Dear Frances  
Today has been very pleasant all day employed  
in cooping air to stow down. I have been  
to work on my boat. She is getting now to be  
quite an old Deaf. I am very much in good health  
to hear from you much. May be I shall soon  
see you, God bless. I am not very well  
satisfied, as regards my situation here. Perhaps  
it is my fault though. I am Barling yours, G. E. M.  
Sunday Jan. 16" 1839

My Dear Frances  
To day has been real pleasant, saw nothing worth  
note but black fish. There is now a ship running  
up the river for us we think by the name of the  
we want to see her to get some Castile soap  
to wash a sore on a fellow's head I am Dearest  
yours very truly George E. Mills



George E. Mills, Journal, W. S. S.

Wednesday January 18<sup>th</sup> 1857.

My Dear Friend

We began yesterday to stow down and it  
is always accomplished by hard labor.  
Yesterday we stowed away 130 barrels to day  
we finished stowing off that place and  
began aft. This evening. Lays down 70<sup>th</sup>  
making in all the amount of 200. This  
in two days which is very good work.  
We shall very likely finish tomorrow then I  
shall be thankful. I am very well, enjoy  
first rate health. I long to see you very much  
every little hastens the hour. I shall expect a  
good letter when I get into port. I am my  
Dearest. Sincerely yours George E. Mills  
~~Wednesday Jan 19<sup>th</sup>~~ Thursday 20<sup>th</sup>

My Dear Friend

We spoke the Bark Emily, Capt. Lane, today  
he is fifteen months out with 450 sperm  
he saw whales two days ago. Going to winland  
I am sorry I want to see you very much  
I long to get a letter from you, I am waiting  
with some anxiety. We are now ready for whales  
again. I want two hundred more this season  
if we can get it. Give my love to all at home  
I am Darling yours Truly George E. Mills  
Friday 21<sup>st</sup>

My Very Dear Friend

To day has been very pleasant. The Carpenter  
from the Bark Emily came aboard to repair  
our Boat. Just as we were at supper the  
Emily saw whales & lowered the boat but  
it being so late we did nothing. I am very  
sorry. I long to hear from you. I am Darling  
yours very truly George E. Mills



225

George, E. Mills, Journal, No. 1, 1.

Monday January 24<sup>th</sup> 1859

Ever Dear Frances

At this time of year, round the Equator, its very uncertain weather we have, we have a rain squall with a little wind in it. one hour the next is clear bright sunshine, and a dead calm.

We are now ready to see whales and do justice to the occasion. Capt. M. went on board the Emily yesterday, and sent a letter in to be mailed. I would have sent one too, if I had a knower he was going to send. I am well and long to hear from you very much. My love to all, dearest and you in particular, Truly yours George E. Mills  
Friday Jan<sup>y</sup> 28<sup>th</sup>

My Very Dear Frances

To day has been very pleasant. Ship steering N. by E. All day, have seen nothing worth note we are busy in fitting up and rigging for a cold weather season, which will be on the Archer Ground so called by the ship of that name finding that cruising ground. I am very well, in fact. I must say very much to hear from you, it is now a year since I have got a letter from you you will not disappoint me again, will you dearest I shall surely expect one in Valparaiso I had ought to have, oh a great many from you and others.

Believe me dearest, I am yours truly, George E. Mills

January 30<sup>th</sup>

My Dear Frances It is now four o'clock P.M. Capt. Easton of the Peru is aboard of us. The Bank Mary Frances is also too. she is the one I went through in last voyage the same man is Master of her she will speak as I believe. I am well Darling and long to hear from you very much. I am dearest yours truly  
George E. Mills  
In haste



Oh- Willie we have missed you  
Copied by George E. Mills.

Oh, Willie is it you dear, safe, safe, at home  
They did not tell me true dear they said you would <sup>not come</sup>  
I heard you at the gate and it made my heart rejoice  
For to hear that welcome footstep and that dear familiar <sup>voice</sup>  
Singing music on my ear through the midnight silent gloom  
Oh Willie we have missed you welcome - welcome home

We have longed to see you Nightly but this night of all  
The fire was blazing brightly and lights were in the hall  
The little ones were up till ten o'clock and fast  
When their eyes began to twinkle, and they've gone to sleep at last  
But they listened for your voice till they thought you would not <sup>come</sup>  
Oh Willie we have missed you welcome welcome home

The days were long without you the Nights sad and drear  
My dreams have been about you, welcome, Willie dear  
Last Night I wept and watched by the moonlight's chequered ray  
Till I thought I heard your footsteps, then I wiped my tears away  
But my heart grew sad again when I thought you would not come  
Oh Willie we have missed you welcome welcome home  
Chorus

Oh Willie is it you dear safe, safe at home  
Oh Willie we have missed you, welcome, welcome home  
To be repeated after each verse

George E. Mills

A. L. M.

Barb. Aurora

Jan<sup>y</sup> 31<sup>st</sup> 1859

Latitude "13° 30' South

Longitude "87° 20' West

(Pacific Ocean)



227

George C. Mills Journal E. I. M.

Tuesday February 2<sup>nd</sup> 1839

My Dear Frances

To day has been very pleasant. three sails in sight we went on board B. S. Penn. and got a supply of spruce & pine poles. a few boards etc at 10. A. M. came aboard. and stood away from then saw black fish during the day. Broke out the main hatchway for water. set up the main rigging etc. I am very smart I long to see you very much My love Darling I am

Truly yours George C. Mills  
Feb. 3<sup>rd</sup>

Ever Dear Frances

To day has been very pleasant four sails in sight they steering N.W. one was a merchant vessel the other was a whaleran bound North where the icebergs entertain the beholder

I am well and that is all I can say. I feel very lonely I wish we were homeward bound I think I should feel better. I long to hear from you very much tis now one year since I have had a letter from you. I shall look for one in Valparaiso certain do not disappoint then will you I am Darling yours truly George C. Mills

Feb 4<sup>th</sup>

My Very Dear Frances

To day has been very pleasant. steering for Charles Island East 40 miles. we calculate to go on shore tomorrow after a bullock etc. the Mary Frances and Bark Penn is also going. there is four sails in sight. we have been employed in setting down the main rigging. and other small jobs. I am very smart and long to hear from you. I am quite lonely. I am Dearest yours Truly George C. Mills



I Had a Dream  
By George E. Mills.

"Last Night, I had a pleasant dream  
My watch below, In sleeping  
Sweet visions floated gently round  
My happy shades were fluting

I thought I stood in a grove of trees  
Near to a noble river  
I was sweet, the murmured of the stream  
And the trembling leaves & quiver

I stood and watched the silent scene  
With peace and joy at heart  
When a low and gently came a voice  
Why should we ever part

The voice thrilled through my every heart  
I felt no more of pride  
I turned and clasped unto my breast  
My own, my promised Bride

So you know who that  
Was, Dear Frances look into a glass  
and see the original I am Darling  
Sincerely Yours, G. E. Mills  
Back Arrowed

January 31<sup>st</sup> 1859  
A. L. Lea



229

George O. Mills, Journal, N.S.W.

February 11<sup>th</sup> the 1839

Over Dear Frances

Time is ever on the wing, and its being so, I have let a week elaps before I have wrote any please forgive my laziness. I will try to do better in future we went on shore at Charles Islands four days ago, and got a Bullock and some fish. I have a garn ~~to~~ spin about it. we have been Gaming with the Laffette. Now Frances and Peru for the last week, and have floated off to North Head, again. calms, and fogs, warm days cool nights I am very smart. there is a vessel bound to the North West coast of us she has been three days trying to work her way out of Weather Bay quite a serious delay. to the J. D. Thompson of N.W. I long to hear from you very much. I am Darling Truly George O. Mills

Feb. 12<sup>th</sup>

My Very Dear Frances

To day has been quite calm all day. Close in to the Islands of Narborough. six vessels in sight, in the afternoon we spoke the Laffette, and schooner Mantua. I am very smart. I long to hear from you very much. give my love to all your friends. I am Darling Yours Truly George O. Mills

Feb. 17<sup>th</sup> 1839

My Very Dear Frances

I am quite smart. Tonight I saw as you see, are you as well as this. we are now on and away to the off shore Islands as it is called in company with the Laffette. she got 3 Black Fish today. Tonight I have the first watch out. Its not quite so good weather as it has been lately. we want to see whales very much. I long to hear from you very much. I am Darling Truly yours George O. Mills



George C. Miller, General, U.S.A.

February 20<sup>th</sup> 1859

My Very Dear Frances

We are making slow progress to the off shore ground. I only hope to be well there. say two hundred. That is not a large figure. I am quite sad tonight. I feel quite lonely. are you thinking of me tonight. I hope so. It has been six weeks since we saw whales a long time to be upon good whale ground and not see them. The Lafayette is still in sight. she is going off shore with us Give my love to all at home. A kiss to you Darling I am I assure

Sincerely Yours George C. Miller  
Feb. 24<sup>th</sup>

My Dear Frances

Here we are on the off shore grounds at last catching seven Black Fish in our fishery and now are ready for whales. why cannot we have good luck when we so much desire it. I need a good voyage. I need it for a good purpose. I wish to create a little home for you and S. Darling when we can taste of happiness with comparative ease Oh will that ever come. waiting is so weary I at times almost despair. I long for thy sweet smile of welcome. and thy warm greeting I am smart and long to hear from you very much I am Darling yours Truly George C. Miller  
Feb 27<sup>th</sup>

My Dear Frances

We have had very rough weather since we have been here on this Cruising Ground. tis not the right season for rough weather here. though there is usually a good breeze blowing. we have seen nothing yet but a merchant vessel named Ivanhoe. Is California I am well and long to hear from you very much I am Dearest Your George



281

George E. Mills, Purvis, Tex. U.S.

The last day of February 1859

My Dear Darling Frances

It continues to be very stormy with, we tried to repair our foretop-sail. But rain prevented us. The Bark Lafayette is still in sight. This kind of weather is very strange for this place. The cause I cannot tell. I am very smart. But humbly & entirely disgusted with this kind of life. I wish to get some oil very bad. it would give satisfaction to all I believe if we could get to the shore upon our arrival at port. I am Darling yours  
Very Sincerely George Edgar Mills  
March 1<sup>st</sup>

My very Dear Frances

To day has been very stormy and wet. trying to repair our foretop-sail. Lafayette in sight. Last night we had a very heavy shock of an Earthquake. we had it 3 times, twice was very heavy. In Long 105° 30" West Lat. 04° 30" South. which is a long distance from any land Galapagos Islands is the nearest land. we suppose was then the Earthquake took place. I am very smart and long to hear from you much I am your Darling Frances very Sincerely George E. Mills  
March 3<sup>rd</sup>

My Dear Frances

To day has been quite pleasant to what we have had for some days past. we spoke the Bark Mary and Susan, Capt. Edwards. He is bound to the N.W. Coast. we saw the Safford just at sundown. by the way Capt. S and Lady came aboard and made a visit. I am well and long to hear from you very much. I am Darling yours very truly George E. Mills



# The Old House at Home

By George. C. Mills

There's a low green cottage that stands near a <sup>grave</sup>  
That's covered with moss from old age  
That I left when a youth this world had to rove  
Its trials and its joys to engage

Chorus

O the old house at home where my forefathers dwelt  
Thy memory I hold sacred & true  
And when a boy by the side of my Mother I knelt  
In the old house at home far away

When the gale is on the ocean and the storm <sup>the skies</sup> find in  
I will think of my <sup>glorious</sup> home  
I will sigh for its shelter as the spray around me  
Through the midnight's creeping I roam.  
Oh the old house etc...

My mind is getting lonely, and 'tis hard to see my <sup>way</sup>  
I am weary of driving any more  
When next I see thy shadow. Then by it I will stay  
And will roam in foreign lands never more  
Oh the old house etc.

In the lonely midnight watches when the moon is <sup>sailing high</sup>  
I will think of pleasures that are <sup>gone</sup> past  
I will sigh out adieu, till I see thy <sup>night</sup> chimneys  
Then cheer for I'm safe home at last.  
Chorus

O the old house at home where my forefathers dwelt  
I will think ever fondly of thee  
When a boy by the side of my Mother I knelt.  
In the old house at home far away

Bark Arrow Feb. 5<sup>th</sup> 1859



George, O. Mills Journal, Esq. & Co.,  
 March 3<sup>rd</sup> 1839

Ever Dear Frances

We have quite fine weather here, now but  
 see no whales. To a very early time still in the  
 company of the Bark, Lafayette. we have not  
 seen whales for two months. How much longer  
 we are staying I cannot say, hope not long  
 I am very lonely and long to hear from you  
 very much. I am Darling Frances

Very truly yours George, O. Mills  
 March 8<sup>th</sup>

Dear Darling Frances

I am sad. Oh how sad. I feel very lonely, we are  
 running down to speak the Lafayette again,  
 we have seen no whales yet on this ground. I think  
 we shall not this season. I am very smart  
 and long to hear from you very much. I think  
 I shall leave this vessel when we go into port  
 and if I cannot get a good berth in another  
 ship, I shall try to go home. Oh home. Home  
 is a sweet sounding word. it speaks of the  
 Darling is pleasant thoughts. I have not  
 much coming to me in this ship. I am  
 expecting not much, and yet it is a good deal  
 for a poor man. I am Dearst yours truly  
 George, O. Mills.

March 10<sup>th</sup> 1839

Ever Dear Frances

We have started for our Port with a little rising sea  
 barrels we saw nothing on the off shore grounds  
 but sails. I am smart and long to hear from  
 you very much. I think I shall leave when  
 I get into port, any way I will close this Journal  
 till I find out and let you know I am  
 Darling Frances Truly yours George O. Mills  
 in haste



Come join me Love,  
By George O. Smith

Come join me Love, when Love shall hold  
Its bright and happy sway  
And naught shall find the magic chord  
That beams so bright for me  
Then join with me in loving words  
Let care and anger be  
Forever let us be to each  
What now I am to thee,

Come join me Love, there is a spot  
That wants but thy sweet smile  
To make that spot a home for me  
Thy sweetness from all guile  
Then join with me, all there is thine  
Even I will thee obey  
I'll strive to guard thee from all care  
That life to each each day,

Come join with me in sacred ties  
It's well for him to be  
Invited to a kindred heart  
Through all eternity  
God woman with her withering power  
To man by God were given  
To soothe and cheer his weary way  
And guide him safe to Heaven

Original By

George F. Smith

U.S.A.

1859



231

George, O. Mills Journal E. S. M.  
Tuesday June 8<sup>th</sup> 1839  
Ever Dear Friend

Here I am once again. as you may see. by my  
writing to you, I am on board the Ship Jas. Laper  
Capt. Ramsdell, for a Cruise to leave when  
we get into Port. I have been quite sick for the  
last week but am getting sound again.  
Why I left the Bark Aurora, I will tell you some  
time it would take to much to say here.  
I shall try to be at home in June or July next  
if I can, But oh - I am so lanky and have been  
for a long time. Give me some consolation. I have  
not received those letters you sent me to Cal.  
but I hope to get one when we go into Port.  
I must close for tonight so I write. I am  
Still Truly Yours. George O. Mills  
Wednesday June 20<sup>th</sup> 1839

My Darling Frances  
I have been very unwell for a long time, in  
fact ever since leaving Port. but now am  
getting a little better. I got cold and it  
settled on my lungs and taking medicine  
for that I got more cold and my joints were  
so sore I could not stop scarcely. But I now  
am getting on finely. we have seen no  
whales since out. but hope too soon. I think  
of you very often I hope to hear from you before  
long. I am Dear as ever thy  
George O. Mills

July 13<sup>th</sup> 1839

My Very Dear Friend  
We left Sumner at 3 P.M. to day for a cruise. I am  
getting to be quite smart again. I did not get  
any letters from you when in Port. did you  
send any. I sent you one when I was there  
I want to get two hundred barrels this  
season I am Yours Truly George O. Mills



Shall we ever Meet Again

By George E. Miller, D.S.M.,

The evening breeze is sighing round  
In low and mournful tone  
Whilst in my stateroom I am found  
Amusing all alone  
Sad thoughts come crowding o'er my mind  
Sad thoughts even give me pain  
A nameless fear comes o'er my heart—  
Oh shall we ever meet again

Remembered Dear, the hours that  
We've passed as friends together  
As by my side you loving sat,  
In pleasure by your loved  
And must those hours ne'er be renewed  
That gave me such gain  
Whisper soft in spirit land  
Till we shall meet again

The hours dead, pass slow away  
As far from thee I roam  
Oh could my course e'er homeward stray  
Across the ocean foam  
Oh let me rest once more upon  
The green and flowing plain  
And dream away those quiet hours  
Oh shall we ever meet again

Original, By,

George E. Miller

U. S. M.



287

George O. Mills Journal, L. S. M.

August 13<sup>th</sup> 1839.

Things go by contrivance I think even the luck of a great many is shown by sufficient ways. I think I never was more eager to see home than at this time yet I will try and curb my impatience till the prospects we have taken 58 barrels of oil since leaving Tahakumau. As all we have seen a chance for I am in hopes to be into Paito by the 16<sup>th</sup> of Oct. where I hope to get news from home and from you certainly. It has been a long time now since I have heard from you. It will be a pleasure when I do I assure you I am quite dumb which I hope I am. Truly very  
Thankfull for. I am my Dear Friend  
Yours truly George O. Mills

August 18<sup>th</sup>

My Darling Still

Oh how I long to see you I can never tell  
Oh keep thy heart warm for me yet awhile  
longer, every day I grow more disappointed  
I have seen enough to feel satisfied I shall  
not make much in this world we have been  
Humpbacking in Samarra. Took one whale  
I struck another who stove my boat and  
entirely destroyed another we are bound to  
be Samarra after Novellasse. The Captain  
is getting into second childhood and  
things look rather dubious my love for  
you is as warm and as ardent as ever  
I am still thy own true  
George O. Mills



## My Cottage

By George, E. Mills

There's a sweet little cottage that lovingly rears  
 Close by a forest of pine  
 And I hope underneath its roof I may always be near  
 God's Preacher, that cottage is mine

There's a noisy little stream that courses along  
 The bank are oft used as a line  
 One side is my Neighbour the other belongs  
 To me and that cottage of mine

There's a nice little garden which tells of much care  
 And everything grows there is fine  
 Therein oft is seen a form that I ween  
 Belongs to that cottage of mine

There's nice gravel walks, and vine covered seats  
 Where one may sit or recline  
 And then there are trees, that create a fine shade  
 All round this fine cottage of mine

Then there is the fruit which surely must tempt  
 An epicure's palate so fine  
 And last but <sup>not</sup> least is the old Grindstone caw  
 That gives milk to this cottage of mine

All these things are very nice and rare  
 And surely I doubt not in rhyme  
 And to those who love the sweets of this world  
 Can have seen at this cottage of mine

Original By

G

George E. Mills.  
U. S. M.



239

"George, O. Mills, Journal, W. O. W.

September 5<sup>th</sup> 1839

Dearest Frances

Here we are off the Galapagos Islands we have only been here six days, and have got two whales already, which made us thirty barrels. I do not write very often. I have no place to write in, this is written with the book upon my knees. I am quite smart again quite regained my former flesh. How are you getting along Oh I hope you do not blame me for this delay. I have nothing. I cannot see my way very clearly yet I trust a stout heart, and a willing mind will work me a good return I long to hear from you Darling, it seems as though I should be more contented if I could. I am still true to thee my Darling Girl, be than true to thyself and thou wilt to me. Ever yours

George, O. Mills.

September 18<sup>th</sup> 1839

My Darling Frances

It is little I have to write about except the strong desire I have to see you. it has been so long since I have heard from you that I almost refrain sometimes of ever getting another letter from you, we have seen no whales since my last writing of my Journal I do not know when we shall go into Port I think not for some time yet. I hope I shall hear from you whenever we do get there. Give my love to all your family. I think of them very often. Except for myself a large share of my good wishes I am Dearest  
Still yours very truly  
George O. Mills



"There is one I care for yet  
By George, E. Mills

With all this weary ~~momentary~~ strife and care  
With all the joys we get  
With all the hardships that I share  
There's one I care for yet

Soft feet sail as thoughts of home  
Those thoughts I'll never forget  
Dance crowding on my weary heart  
There's one I care for yet

Oh! dearest one, why should I stray  
Since with you now I've met  
Oh! let me live for thee alone  
There's one I care for yet.

Oh! pass away those weary hours  
That steal the time I set  
And let me hold thee once again  
There's one I care for yet

Wake up, dull heart, why let it pine  
There's much to desire for yet  
E'en let my heart speak by its acts  
For thee, I care for yet

Original By

George E. Mills  
U. S. M.



24

"George. E. Mills. Journal. W. S. A."

October 3<sup>rd</sup>. 1859

My Very Dear Francis

Time flies rapidly and a little luck still is ours. we took three whales five days ago. they were very poor did not make us but fifty five barrels still is better than nothing. we saw them again last night just at sunset. too late to lower our boats

I am quite smart, enjoy very good health again. I long to hear from you very much I look forward to and part with some impatience I love you oh - as dearly as ever thy memory is still dearer than aught else I have I am Darling thine

As Ever yours - George

October 6<sup>th</sup> 1859

My Dear Francis

I am quite smart as far as health is concerned. I long to be at Paita where I feel assured almost of getting letters from you. I long very much to get some it has been a very long time since I have got one from you. one year ago last September. the time has seemed very long. I am heartily weary of this ship I do not receive the pay I earn. I have something to tell you about it when I see you again. we have taken 180 barrels of oil since I have been in her. tis of all the ships I have been in the most disagreeable one I am Darling yours truly still  
George E. Mills



I give to thee  
By George O Mills

I give to thee all I possess  
There's naught I can do more  
I see no true name even had I fame  
And riches in great store  
But now alas no fame is mine  
My wealth is not untold  
But yet to some a loving heart  
Is preferred before Gold

I'll build our rural cottage home  
With evergreen and moss  
So that in spring and summer days  
Of joy, there be no loss  
I'll guard against all weary care  
That naught to thee give pain  
I'll strive for all that thou requires  
For love and worldly gain

Come make me happy darling &  
Thy vows to me fulfill  
So that and lives may loving glide  
Across life's tedious hill  
It seems I heard thy loving voice  
In answer unto mine  
"Come take me to thy cottage home  
Dear George, Forever thine

Original By

George O Mills

G. O. Mills



243

George O. Mills Journal E. S. M.  
October 26<sup>th</sup> 1859

Ever Dear Frances

I am quite smart and are still cruising for  
whales which are rather scarce yet we see  
them occasionally and have got this season  
some 225 barrels of oil not so bad is it  
we shall not go into Port for six weeks  
yet when we do go I want to have a good  
package of letters there for me I am Darling  
Still Truly yours

George. O. Mills

"Sunday 27"

My Dear Frances

I am really homesick. I want to see you  
very much I am getting heartily weary of this  
dry dull voyage I should like a little more  
contentment were I am making a little more money  
but whales are scarce and very shy we saw them  
a few days ago, after another ship had killed  
them I wish to hear from you very much

I am quite smart but prospects are dull  
at present yet I am Dearest Still yours Truly  
George. O. Mills E. S. M.

Nov 3<sup>rd</sup>

Still finds me in the living circle  
of life Dearest, and thinking of you as fondly  
as ever. I am quite smart with a few small  
ills such as we all have to put up with  
we saw whales two days ago they were going  
quick to windward did not lower and boats  
I have got a sore arm, which troubles me  
considerably in writing, therefore you must  
excuse my neglect in writing I am  
Darling Yours Truly  
George. O. Mills

W. O. M.



Why am I sad Tonight Dearest—  
By George. E. Will

Why am I sad Tonight Dearest  
Why does my <sup>mind</sup> seem estranged  
Why does my thoughts now backward stray  
To friends that now at home.  
Is it because their loved ones there  
Is it for thee I sigh  
Is it because I long to clasp  
Thy form before I die

Why am I sad. the cause I feel  
Fleets not with aught that's here  
I'm sad because I fear the loss  
Of friends that's very near  
I'm sad because the time is long  
Before I clasp thy form  
Close to my breast... on my heart to rest.  
That beats for thee so warm.

Why am I sad. a cause there is  
I fear that time will turn  
A loved once heart. Oh— sad the thought  
That came for me did burn  
I'm sad because I fear her heart  
Will cease to beat for me  
But oh I never will forget  
Who I am I was to thee

Original By  
George E. Will  
G. E. W.  
J. H. S.



245

George, E. Mills, Journal, N. S. M.

Nov 23<sup>rd</sup> = 1859

My Dear Frances

We have been very busy for the last ten days in taking oil and are very busy now I just sit down to tell you this much and but little more I have not written for so long my pen is all corroded my ink congealed and my hand out of practice if you can read this it is all that is required I am very well we shall not be in for some time yet. My love is still strong Darling I will never fail I am now as ever yours truly  
in haste George E Mills

December 4<sup>th</sup>

My Very Dear Frances

You must forgive me for not writing more frequently. for I have no place here to do any writing in. I have been very busy in fact all of us have lately in taking oil we have got now 400. This season I have been very lucky in getting whales in this ship I have fully sustained my former reputation you can judge. for out of sixteen whales I have taken seven to my boat. I have been stove three times. not very badly. no one was hurt James Boye, a Kanaka. has been sick for four or five weeks four days ago he died there is something to the sailor in viewing death which speaks to him of a heavy reward. We gave him a grave in the Deep Deep Ocean I long to hear from you tis so long since I have had any news I am afraid of some evil I am Darling yours truly Till

George E Mills



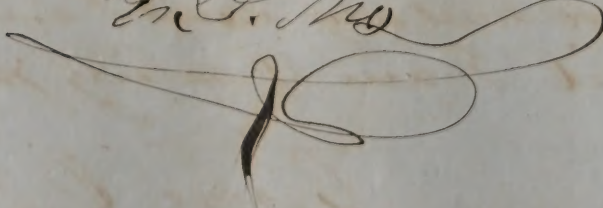
To you; Dearest Mary, I  
By George, C. Mills

I've wandered many a weary mile  
Since first with you I met.  
And many more about those seas  
I've wandered I've wandered yet.  
But Mary, where ere I rove  
That ere my fortunes be  
I never will forget the hours  
We shared so blithe with thee

Brief was the happy time which made  
Acquainted you and I  
Within my breast are gently laid  
Thoughts that will never die  
And oh the happy hours I pass  
In thinking ~~long~~ of thee  
And of the time when I return  
Forever from the sea

One long year more has got its way  
Of joylessness to flee  
Before our ship, is homeward bound  
By gladness o'er the sea  
Homeward bound ah! May's road  
How set the heart's emotion  
As memory strikes the May's shore  
Afar upon the Ocean

Composed and Arranged

By  
George C. Mills  
G. C. M.  




247

"George, E. Smith, Journal, Vol. 1, p. 247"

December 23<sup>rd</sup> 1839

My Dear Frances

A little more luck for us  
we are out of Secaucus River five days  
since leaving we have taken fifty barrels  
of oil at once lowering. it was all good luck  
this makes us this season 450 all told  
The rainy season is just coming on here  
we shall have to leave soon as this very  
bad taking oil in rainy weather I am  
quite smart. I long to get into Port to  
hear from home. Oh how sweet does that  
word strike upon my ear well soon  
perhaps I may see it till then I am

Sincerely yours George

Friday 11/15

Darling Frances

A few days more have passed away since  
I wrote the above. and I feel that every day  
which passes away brings me one nearer you  
I pass a great many hours in thinking of  
home. in fact all my thinking of home  
you are associated with every part. some  
how I associate you with home making  
you a part. I am enjoying first-rate health  
which I feel to be a blessing indeed since  
my sickness. How do you all get on at home I  
long to make port. to get letters from you. I  
feel almost certain there is some waiting  
for me we shall soon hear and way there  
I would like to get a little more oil. if  
we have got to stop out so long I am  
Darling Truly yours George



# The Dying Girl,

By George E. Muir

Are we almost there, are we almost there  
 Said a dying Girl as she drew near her home  
 Age those the Poplar trees that rear  
 Their forms so high against the Heavens blue dome

And she talked of her flowers and she talked of the well  
 Where the cool water splashed o'er that large white stone  
 And she thought it would soothe like a fairy spell  
 Could she drink of that fount when her thirst was on

And she talked of her Mother who was dead long ago  
 Whose frozen hair lay in the cold green sods  
 And she smiled as she thought that her bright spirit <sup>or well</sup>  
 In calm-sweet repose singing praises to God

And she talked of her home: that old good old home  
 And the sweet little graves where oft she had strayed  
 And she sigh'd out adieu, a last fond adieu  
 To the scenes that were loved where in infancy she played

And she spoke of her loved who was far far away  
 Who longed to clasp to his bosom again  
 But he cannot o'er the sea, whilst her that he loved  
 Was praying that he would come from the main

But a low hoarse voice was heard to exclaim  
 In tones that were wild & late, Oh - to dare  
 And she knew 'twas her loved who came from afar  
 To receive the last kiss that her lips ever gave

Saw she sleep in her grave on the sleep in her grave  
 Where the sweet flowers bloom and the tall willows wave  
 And the moon as it sailed in the Heavens above  
 Looked cold and cold on the tomb of my love  
 George E. Muir



249

Private Journal George E. Mills

January 2<sup>nd</sup> = 1860

My Dear Frances

I have to ask you again to  
forgive me for being so very negligent in  
writing to you. I hope you are not so bad as I am  
your Journal I trust is not in so unreadable  
order as this apology for one is. In the first place  
let me wish you a very happy New Year  
hoping the best has not been without its benefits  
to us, and I hope the next new year I will spend  
in your sweet Company, as what is character,  
it has been a very long time we have seen whales  
I hardly think we shall see any more before  
we go into Port. we are making preparations  
to go in now. Will be some two weeks probably  
before we get in. and then I hope to enjoy myself  
and a whole package of New good letters from  
you. I am quite smart. My love stays as ever  
I am still v<sup>ry</sup> George E. Mills

Wednesday. 11<sup>th</sup>

My Dear Frank

We are working and way towards our  
Port as fast as a head tide and head  
winds will let us which is not very  
fast. Having seen nothing a long time  
we have given up for this cruise  
I am very smart enjoy first rate  
health I long very much to get in  
to get letters from home. I long  
to press your letters between my  
hands then shall I know I am  
not forgotten I am Darling  
your George



# "Yankee Boys," "Knife,"

"The yankee boy before he's sent to school  
 "Well knows the mystery of that magic tool  
 "The pocket knife, so that his wisest eye  
 "Burns while he hears his mother's lullaby  
 "His hoarded cents he gladly gives to get it  
 "They leave no stone unturned till he can whet it  
 "And in the education of the land  
 "No little part that implement hath had  
 "His pocket knife to the young whittier brings  
 "A growing knowledge of material things  
 "Projectiles, music, and the sculptors art  
 "His chestnut whistle and his shingle saw  
 "His elder pop gun with its noisy reel  
 "Its sharp explosions and rebounding wheel  
 "His cornstalk fiddle, and the reaper's tone  
 "That murmur from his pinikin leaf trumpane  
 "Dance to teach the day, so these succeed  
 "His saw, his arrows of a feathered reed  
 "His windmill raises the passing breeze to win  
 "His waterwheel that turns upon a pin  
 "Or if his father lives upon the shore  
 "You'll see his ship, beam ends, upon the floor  
 "Well rigged, with raking mast and timbers staunch  
 "And waiting near the wharves, for a launch  
 "Thus by his genius and his pocket knife driven  
 "One day he'll solve you any problem given  
 "Make any gimcrack musician or mute  
 "A fiddler, a coach, an organ or a flute  
 "Make you a locomotive or a clock  
 "Or a caber or builds a floating dock  
 "Or leads forth beauty from a marble block

Continued



"Make anything in short for sea or shore  
From a child's rattle to a seventy four  
"Make it, said I, - ay - when he undertakes it  
"He'll make the machine and the thing that made it  
"But when the thing is made, whether it be  
"To move upon the earth, in air or on the sea  
"Whether on water, o'er the waves to glide  
"Or upon the land, to roll, revolve, or slide  
"Whether to whirl or far, to strike or ring  
"Whether it be a pistol or a spring  
"Wheel, pulley, tube, sanorous wood or stone  
"The thing designed shall surely be done  
"God when his hand is upon it you may know  
"That there's go in it, and he'll make it go.

"George. E. Mills  
"Copied from a scrap book  
"September 25<sup>th</sup> 1857

"Off, Hercules (River  
"1857

"Write Dile, Dight, Dight, will you write



"I Dream of Thee" Over  
By George E. Mills

I dream of thee - Oh how often  
Through scenes of danger and of strife  
I dream of thee in skies that soften  
The hardening cares of a sailor's life  
I strive to feel thy glad assurance  
So sacred still in thy warm heart  
And I am led to brave endurance  
From thy sweet words how can we part

I dream of thee - Ah yes each hour  
Thy presence I feel thy smile I can see  
Thy form I can see by the spirit of power  
I am dreaming dear Frances forever of thee  
And as I dream the thought is still flying  
Far away o'er the wide and deep heaving sea  
And I dream that thy first prayer of evening  
Is made in sweet accents to Heaven for me

I dream of thee ever, when sorrow or sadness  
Clouds my heart that otherwise happy would be  
And I dream that thy smile is ever in gladness  
As you think of the hour that brings me to thee  
Still I dream that in gladness you'll welcome me <sup>back</sup>  
That it is the first wish of thy heart  
And in joy and in friendship we'll glide down <sup>the</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>happy</sup>  
Which is given to each mortal a part

Ship James Lopez, October 3<sup>rd</sup> 1859  
On the Middle Grand  
Original By George E. Mills  
Serving in the U.S.A.



243

George E. Mills, Journal ~~Vol. 1~~ No. 1

February 9<sup>th</sup> 1860

My Darling Frankie

Well dearest after a long time I write again in my journal, which is intended for your perusal, are left Paita yesterday, at which place I received two letters from you, one was directed at Valparaiso Chile the other to Paita, Peru, in the last you was teaching school you do not know Dearest what pleasure I received in reading them over again and again. The last one is up to just such letters as you only can send I thank you a thousand times for them I am afraid you will find my letter I sent you in return but a poor answer to yours I am quite well rather sick of being in Port so long give my love to all I am Darling wholly yours  
George E. Mills

February 10<sup>th</sup>

My Darling Frankie

I am going to try and see if I can keep my journal a little more punctual than I have done formerly today I feel better than I did yesterday. I am very homesick since I received your two good letters. It is you that causes such a long yearning for home here after where you are is my home. why should it not be my wife will be there and then I had ought to be also. Oh Darling you may not know what happiness I am expecting in the future you of course share in all my pleasure enough for today I am Dearest yours ever  
George E. Mills



# My Journal Of Separation

FEB " 13 " 1860

George & Annie

My Darling Frances

One week out of Port and are just getting our Sea legs on again. or rather Sea Appetite all right again. I feel very smart at present you know I was always rugged and tough as far as health was concerned. I am afraid I am not grateful enough for this blessing. Oh teach me Darling how to be grateful for all those truly great blessings I enjoy. I am real home sick since receiving your beautiful letters. I am coming Darling to you as soon as possible I am even now in an inferior position just for the sake of getting home the quicker. to see how things are going to be after I get there I love you. I have analysed those words you wrote of in your letter some time ago. though it is a new pleasure in acquiring it that way I am my Dearest Frankie yours truly George

Sunday February 14 " 1860

"Darling Frankie

So my has been very pleasant gradually working and ship to the Southward. I think Darling this Cruise will be about three months long. regardless of any porting. as to our stay and Port will be Valparaiso, Chili, and stay there will be about two weeks then for home I hope and good fortune in seeing whales will not desert us now. for we all want to get a little more oil before we go into Port. but I do not wish to lengthen our Cruise in order to obtain it. or rather to try for it, give my love to all and believe me yours sincerely George & Annie



# My Journal Of Separation,

George O. Mills

Saturday February 18<sup>th</sup> 1840

My Dear Frances

We are slowly progressing to the Southward, where we propose to cruise for about six weeks or so. I hope we shall get some aid before we go into Port every little helps, especially when fortune is at so low an ebb as mine is just at present. I hope some time with energy and industry with you Darling to cheer me on with thy smile to get together enough of the world's goods to be independant perhaps what I should term independant, some others would scarcely call a competence, I am quite well thanks to a good constitution, and the giver of all things. Time flies very slowly I count each hour. I am Dear & Sincerely George  
Thursday Feb. 25<sup>th</sup>

My Dear Frances

We have been very busy for the week past in bending new sail for the ship to wear up in high latitudes we have seen no whales since leaving Port though we saw a whale heard somebody had lost it was so long in the water that it was not good for anything, we want to see and get whales too. Before we go into Port if we can every little I can earn or save to put to a few dollars I shall have when I get home and be very acceptable I hope and trust there is a way provided for all who are willing to labor for a living. I long to see you very much time flies but slowly I am still in good health and am yours truly  
George O. Mills



My Journal Of Separation  
George & Mills

Sunday February 26<sup>th</sup> 1860

Dear Dear Frances

Time flies and  
our progress to the South is quite  
slow, we have seen no whales yet  
since leaving Paita. I am afraid  
we shall not though I hope still  
I am very smart enjoy pretty  
good health most of the time.  
I long to see you, and hear from  
your own lips. the assurance of thy  
constancy and love. Give my  
love to all who inquire after the  
Absent I am Darling Jane  
George. O. Mills.

Tuesday Feb. 28<sup>th</sup>

My Dear Frances

We are now in the latitudes of  
strong winds and sudden squalls.  
we have to be on the sharp look out  
for them. it seems quite cool too  
coming out of warm latitudes so  
suddenly, we are some ways from  
our Cruising Ground. and where we expect  
to see whales still on our progressing  
slowly to Massaford. I suppose you  
have by this time received the letter  
I sent you in Paita I think you will  
be pleased to get it as it sets the time  
or nearly where you may expect your  
absent. Love. I am well Darling and  
long to see you I am Darling Truly

George & Mills



257

My Journal Of Separation  
George & Mills

Friday March 10<sup>th</sup> 1860

My Dearest Frances

This day finds us becalmed the water  
employed in fitting rigging for could Cape  
Horn. I am quite smart you know  
Dearest I generally have good health.  
we have seen no whales since we left Port  
but hope to soon. I shall be satisfied if  
we could get 100 bbls this season give my  
love to all. I hope to have a letter from  
you when we get to Valparaiso. I am  
My Darling Now as ever your George  
Sunday March 18<sup>th</sup>

My Dear Frances

I have not written for eight days because  
I have been very negligent I will try and  
be more punctual in future. I am very  
smart enjoying first rate health. we have  
seen no whales since leaving Port. in fact  
we are not yet in the cruising ground.  
we have had beautiful weather for the last  
ten days I hope this will continue there is  
work on deck so I must go good night

My Darling Frances your George

Monday March 18<sup>th</sup>

My Very Dear Friend

To day has been very rough ship by the wind  
beating 'E. N. E.' which is by Chart nearly East,  
which is very near and course. we are now very  
near and whirling around we want 100  
this season my love I am smart I want  
to get a letter from you when we get into  
Port May I expect one. I am Darling

Very yours

George & Mills



"My" Journal "Etc" "Etc" "Etc"  
 George O. Mills.

Tuesday March 20<sup>th</sup> 1850

My Dear Friend

Today has been very rough and squally with a heavy sea from the S.E. Standing in to the S.W. we have had a long gull of head winds and they hang on with a pertinacity that is truly astonishing seeing as how that we are in the latitude of Westerly winds. we are trying to work our way to the Island of Juan Fernandez or Masafuera which is a very good whaling ground sometimes. I only hope will be good enough so we can get 100 or more before we go into the Port

I am Yours Very truly  
 George O. Mills

March 28<sup>th</sup>

My Dear Frank

We have had a very dull passage so far. light winds and calms for the last ten days which has lengthened out our passage. we shall not have but very little time to cruise when we do get to the Islands. We spoke the Brig Caroline from Saginaw bound to Pape. then to Callao. where she belongs. there has been a number of sails in sight for several days all delayed in calms. I am very smart. how are you I expect a letter from you Darling certainly when we get to S. we do not disappoint me will you

Believe me I am

Yours Truly  
 George O. Mills



259

"My Journal," "Etc," "Etc," "Etc," "Etc,"  
George E. Mills.

Sunday March 23<sup>rd</sup> 1860

Dear Frances

To day has been quite pleasant considering the wind coming from the North. There has been several sails in sight to day, we signalled a whale ship this morning supposed to be the Bark Saffajitto. of N.B. This afternoon she raised a whale close to them and got him. we did not see any chance at all. Just think how near we was to getting 100 barrels of oil. and yet loose it. we took in sail to night to see if we cannot see one tomorrow. I hope we can and get him too. we are in South Latitude 33° 50'. West Longitude 88° 20' degrees some ways from the Island still we are in a very good whale ground. we shall stop here about one month I am

Yours very truly George E. Mills  
Tuesday March 27<sup>th</sup>

My Dear Frank

We have had a set of winds since last night from the S.E. still blowing quite fresh. it has been a very disagreeable day a circling rain and heavy sea saw nothing all day. I am as smart as can be expected I have had for a few days past a heavy cold pain across my breast which alarms me some yet trust it is nothing but a strain. I long to hear from you very much. I expect a letter in I am what shall I do if I do not get one I am

Dearest yours Truly

George E. Mills







26/

"Wm" "Journals" "etc" "etc"  
"Lal" "George E. Mills."

April 3<sup>rd</sup> 1860

My Darling Frances

Here we are close to the shores of Massachusetts heading in to the Eastward. For Juan Fernandez where we are to catch some fish etc. There are quite a number of whale ships in sight some heading one way some the other. I have given up all hopes almost of getting any whales this season we have but little time more to try, and then to Port. I am quite smart, excepting this old pain in my breast which alarms me some, yet perhaps too nothing but a strain. I am getting quite weary of staying out here for nothing I long to get home, and rest myself and thy warm love. I will turn in and perhaps dream of thee as I do very often. I send you a warm kiss fresh from the lips of him you love  
Still truly yours George E. Mills

April 4<sup>th</sup>

"Dear Frankie"

To day has been very pleasant wind from the North, as night draws on the wind freshens. Looks rather like a Gale— There has been several Gales in sight, one of them was trying out. Massachusetts in sight also. bearing at sundown N. by E. 25 miles distant we are bound for Juan Fernandez for fish etc. there is shore to cruise and yellow water reef, as it is called from its yellowish appearance. I am quite smart to day. How are you. Well I must away and sleep so Good Night Frankie Love yours Ever. George.



"Something Sweet"

"The jig is up.  
 "And I am bowed sky high  
 "But more than this  
 The girl whose praises I have sung  
 With pen with pencil  
 And with tongue says No—  
 And I am flat  
 But I will neither rave nor ram  
 Nor my last fate disclose  
 Why need a fellow look askant  
 When one girl says she won't.  
 Nor can, when there's so many more  
 Her bright blue eyes  
 With softest smile  
 Led me among the rocks  
 Near Love's bright lake  
 And there she cut me dead  
 Thanks to the fates  
 Once more I'm free  
 At every shrine I'll bow  
 And if another  
 Froperest girl gets me  
 Exceeding smart  
 I guess she'll be  
 Love cut my eye with a saw

Copied from  
 The Hon. Benjamin Cartwright  
 of Nantucket  
 Mass.  
 Feb. 29<sup>th</sup> 1800.



263

"My Journal," "Ode," "Ode," "Ode,"  
George. E. Wills.

April 4<sup>th</sup> 18.00

Ever Dear Frank

I want you to laugh real hearty when you read the page preceding this. I think too fine rate. We are now going off. and are Juan Bernades. getting ready to go in fishing tomorrow too a fine way to spell that word above is it not with two m's to it

I am quite smart. I feel the effects of my late sickness at times. but tis every day growing less perceptible to all outward appearances. There has been several Tails in sight today some going one way some another. This Captain is greatly against Fanning which makes it very lonesome to those who are fond of it. we are going in to Cruise an yellow water Reef for a short time to see if we cannot catch a whale by love to you Darling. And a Kiss to thee give  
Good Night "George. E. Wills"

Friday April 6<sup>th</sup>

My Dear Frank

Yesterday we went a fishing and caught about 200. a few crabs fish. and some congo Eels. had quite a good time but rather rough. came aboard. and had some cooked food supper. which we ate with much gusto. after living off of Salt meat for 2 months. kept the Ship S. E. for the main Land. Today has been very good considering the latitude. I am very smart that Pain I had in my breast is gradually wearing off. I am Dearest

Sincerely Yours George



"My Journal," "Etc," "Etc," "Etc."  
George & Willis

Sunday April 8<sup>th</sup> 1860

My Very Dear Frances

We had quite a busy time this morning in taking in sail the crew arose from their coming on a heavy squall of rain and wind from the South and West it did not last long however. Got at 9 A.M. the watch on deck had it all made again. There has been almost everything in sight today excepting sperm whales. There are something we do not see but very seldom. we are going to cruise here about two weeks and then point for Port I shall expect a letter from you when we do get them. I am smart as a shot trap I long to see you very much I will to rest and perhaps dream a sweet dream of thee,  
Good Night Darling, Jane, George

Tuesday April 10<sup>th</sup>

My Dear Frances

There is a gale blowing from the South and that commenced yesterday morning. cold and blustering, much double reefed topsails land in sight and a number of sails in sight. we are some 20 miles to the Northward of Labuan working and away slowly for that port

I am very smart this kind of weather it is just the kind of weather for one to be healthy in I long to see you very much I must to rest so

Good Night Jane & Ruby  
George & Willis



265

"My Journal, etc, etc, etc"  
George E. Mills.

Thursday April 12<sup>th</sup> 1880

My Dear Frances

The last two days has been very good weather considering the latitude we are in yet tonight is quite gloomy and windy looking, what little breeze there is comes from the southward. it cannot be long I think before we start for our Port. I hope it will not be long. For I think it is almost useless for us to wait away a month or so for it is too late in the season to expect to get oil. I shall expect to get a letter from you when I get into Port. I think you will have plenty of time if you improve it as I wrote you in my last, I long to hear from you. To see you would give <sup>me</sup> more pleasure than anything in the world. Oh - send me a kiss over the ship. on the back of a piping North Easter, I and Darling James truly  
"From George E. Mills."

April 14<sup>th</sup>

My Dear Frankie

First a Norther. then a Souther. a whole sail breeze. then a squall and squall - no settled weather here. and will be for the next four or five months. too late to think of getting whales here now the season is passed. beating and hanging about within a days sail of Sechartland. I think it is useless for us. I want to go in. I have given up all hopes of getting more oil. there are a few sails in sight now and then. someone says and some another. I long for thy sweet smile and affectionate welcome  
from thy George



"A Journal of Events"  
George, E. Mills

Monday April 16<sup>th</sup> 1860

My Darling Frank

I am entirely weary of staying out here cruising after I don't know what unless to sales of wine. The weather is cold and sometimes not very disagreeable in any kind of weather it being so cold. No late to be here. When we go into Port nearly all the ships will be gone the Captain is waiting out here so when he goes in there will be plenty of him on shore ready to work their way to any place rather than to stay in Valparaiso, in destination therefore those who wish to go home and not to any other place will have to work their way but getting enough to clear the Owners & Agents from paying them monthly wages. To get home I shall have to do as others do in my situation. I have almost cursed the laws that govern the whaling fraternity. The only thing a good man can do if he leaves a ship is to get home as soon as possible for there is not one in five that does anything after he once goes ashore to complete the bark as it is called. Well enough for this part I will tell you more about it sometime. I am smart that is one good thing which I hope I am truly grateful for I must to rest. I am Darling yours truly  
George E. Mills



267

"The Porcupine," "The Explorer," "The Okechese,"  
George E. Mills

Wednesday April 18.. 1880

My Dear Frances

Two days more has passed away, and it still finds us cruising off Labrador and no whale yet, neither is there any prospect of getting one. Plenty of Hump Backs in sight, we are soon going in day form or five days more. I long to get there but I feel satisfied almost that there is a letter there waiting to have me take in out from you. - Oh - I shall be so disappointed if there is not. As not disappointed me will you I am smart but prospects very dull. I am almost discouraged to think that I have labored so long and so hard for nothing. As I may say my love to you nothing is all I can send so good night. I and little Ruby and George "N.B. Mr Cartwright sits close to me looking over a Grammar to see if the word had is proper. - is it

Yours S. B.

Anbrill de Vingt de la Mace  
Joe Kate Tremisco

I am very smart which is about the best news I can write. This morning after breakfast we lowered down for Hump Backs. But got none though we frightened a number of them. Truly by shooting Bomb Lances into several they were very shy. This afternoon we have been getting ready to go into Port which event I long for very much. But I hope to get a letter from you there I will to rest and dream of thee if I can. I often do.

A kiss to thee from George E. Mills  
G.E.M.



"This, to, a, Friend,  
By George E. Mills  
"Abrille" La "Veigaty" La "May" De "Linnin" 1860  
"For" "Ekele" "Francisco."

After a long time in  
cruising here we are now heading for St. Sebastian  
I believe, all hands are as yet we have  
been very impatient to go in and  
since we have been here, scarcely any  
one believing we should get any oil  
in stopping here. and we have got none  
either here or seen a chance to get  
any. having seen no whales. I long to be  
on my way to you which I hope to be  
when we come out of St. Sebastian and  
stay there will be short just for wood  
and water. and a few provisions or more  
correctly a few recruits. I hope Darling that  
there will be a letter there for me I must  
to rest so Good Night (Sweetest) "George  
April 24"

My Dear Frances

It is blowing a Gale of  
wind or very near it. I think it will  
be quite a hard Gale before it is done  
it will delay us in making and Port  
we have seen no whales this season  
thereby being disappointed of about  
100 Barrels of oil. it seems as though  
everything has worked to my disad-  
-vantage this voyage. I hope my bad for-  
-tune will soon turn to a better  
I am quite smart I long to hear  
from you much I am Darling  
Yours truly  
George E. Mills



"This, "To, "A, "Friends,

"By George & Will

"Thursday" April 26" 1880

"My Dear Frances

Last night the Gale broke which has kept us two days in a threatening condition we are bound for our Port as fast as the wind will let us go. it will be some three days before we get in. but when we do I hope I shall find a letter there waiting for me from you. I am very smart I am enjoying first rate health. is not that good news. how are you Darling is your health as good as formerly I hope so. I long to see you very much oh how much I cannot tell I am Dearest Frankie

Sincerely your George

Warray Aug 27"

My Dear Frances

I am just living perhaps you will not think so by my not writing but so long a time but I have had so much to occupy my time that I have not been able to find time enough to write to you we are out of Salsburgh. seven days to day. an our very home and all well Oh it gives me so much pleasure to know that in a few weeks more I shall see and clasp you to my arms again Oh Darling when I think of these things and know I have nothing to begin with it makes me almost swear at every thing connected with whaling I must to rest so good Night

Darling yours Truly George



270. *From "Benj. Dartmouth, Esq." By George E. Wells*

Thus A grand Looked  
When from the garden Heaven  
And thus disputed orders—  
Sent from Heaven  
Like him I go but yet to go  
And very Loath  
Like him I go for Angels—  
Drove us both—  
Hared was his Gate yet mine  
Still more unkind  
His Eve went with him yet  
Mine still stays behind  
April 8<sup>th</sup> 1860

*11 Note 11*

There is quite a little  
piece of romance that goes with the above  
Poetry which I will give the reasons by word  
of mouth whenever she enquires it

Respectfully Obedt  
George E Mills



284

This to a Friend  
By George O. Mills  
Tuesday May 29<sup>th</sup> 1860  
My Dear Frances

After another long delay I write again  
hoping you will not be offended with me  
on this account but I assure you tis by no  
fault of mine the weather has been so  
very bad for a few days past that I  
could not keep still long enough to  
form a single letter. The day is rather  
better so I improve it. we are now  
about 500 miles from Cape Horn  
and I assure you tis cold and there is  
no way to escape the truth but beside  
a cheerful fire a rich species of good  
comfort we do not possess. I am very  
smart I feel like a boy of 10 more  
than a man of 27 or thereabouts and I  
am very thankful that I have this  
blessing the only drawback to my hapine<sup>ty</sup>  
is the thought that I am coming home  
without anything to speak of just enough  
to get me some clothes. I am sorry very  
that I cannot help it, there is a way I  
can get money but I fear you will be  
adverse to my using the means I  
will tell you if I ever see you perhaps  
I never shall, yet, hope an honest heart  
till opportunity is made sure. Oh Dear  
to think that in two months or so I am  
to clash you to my bosom again gives  
me courage to meet the hardships I  
daily have to undergo I must away  
on such so I signing till the next time  
Yours truly George O. Mills



Written for a Friend  
By George E. Mills

Wednesday May 30<sup>th</sup> 1860

My Very Dear Frances

So very has been very  
pleasant for these last few days. Light baffling  
winds from the southward and Eastward mostly  
which is in sailor's fortune 'and cheer  
I am in hopes as another day comes in  
to see the old ship bounding along with a  
fair wind. I am very smart as far as  
health is concerned which is a blessing  
as we are now situated I must away an  
ever so evering good Ever's yours & aw  
George E. Mills

Wednesday June 6<sup>th</sup> 1860

My Dear Frances

Thursdays Dearest the  
fog is gained and we are triumphant  
"Safe Horn. that once and for all is  
secured. The Pease. Rocks are a steamer.  
and a beautiful Breve steam which  
rides us along at the rate of 8 miles  
the hour, quite cool yet not enough to  
create ice. I am smart which is a  
blessing I am truly thankful for  
I long to see you very much Oh to think  
that in two months more if nothing  
happens I shall clasp you all panting  
with joy to the warm heart of mine  
that longs so much for thy smile. thy  
sweet voice. to create clouds into sunshine  
for me I am Darling yours truly  
George E. Mills



Written for a Friend  
By George E. Mills  
Wednesday June 8<sup>th</sup> 1860

My Dear Frances  
We are today off Falkland Islands  
having a very nice wind although it  
might be a little more asters which  
would be more to our progress and  
we are expecting to see ice in these  
latitudes which causes us to keep a  
sharp lookout. Ah how I am very smart  
and long to see you very much as  
you believe me Darling. I trust you see  
each day I shall cannot tell I see you  
which I hope to do in two months certain  
oh will not that be a happy time for me  
oh will it not. I am limited as to  
time so you must excuse me if  
I close by writing one half of a page  
I am Darling Yours George  
Saturday June 16<sup>th</sup>

My dear Mrs. Frances  
Since writing the above brief note we  
have been lying too in a sea of wind  
which has lasted us six days blowing heavy  
all the time. Commencing from the N.W.  
and gradually swinging round to S.E. from  
which faint too blowing now although it  
has moderated down very much so that  
we now carry everything in fine style  
I have been very well ever since leaving  
Salisbury. which I am truly thankful  
for. we are very short handed. God bless  
and one sick is felt very much by  
the rest. I long to see you very dearly  
Oh fly fast away the time which  
separates us. Darling I am truly yours  
George E. Mills



"A Journal of Events  
By George E. Mills  
Saturday 17<sup>th</sup> 1860.

My Dear Frances

To day has been very pleasant carrying  
all sail to get home as fast as possible  
also to get out of this cold weather.

I am very smart in fact we all  
have better health in cold climates than  
those who live near the Tropics

I long to see you very much it gives  
me more joy than I can well describe  
to know that in two months more I  
shall have the happy privilege of clasping  
you to my fond heart. I am in haste  
so excuse me for tonight yours truly  
George E. Mills

Sunday June 18<sup>th</sup>

My Dear Frances

Here we are in the Latitude 46. 00 South  
in Longitude 48<sup>th</sup> 40" West you see by this  
that we are making our way slowly towards  
Home. Oh how much has that word become  
to me this voyage. I never left so much  
there before I suppose is the reason. I am  
very smart I enjoy first rate health since  
my sickness last year. I feel very much  
like a new person I should like very well  
to sit crossed beside you this evening and  
have a nice little chat with you I think  
I could enjoy it very well. you do not know  
how happy I am to think that in six  
or seven weeks I am to clasp you to my  
bosom and shine entire the thought gives  
me courage to bear hardships I otherwise  
should feel discouraged at. I am

Darling yours truly

George E. Mills



275

"A Journal of Events  
By George E. Mills  
Tuesday June 20<sup>th</sup> 1860  
My Dear Frankie..

This our course is onward. yet very slowly rather adverse winds delay our passage materially. we have made nearly three miles to the Northward and ten to the Eastward since yesterday I find by reckoning up that it is just 8:00 as miles counting latitude and longitude separately I am very smart we are just emerging from cold weather and I assure you the change is perfectly agreeable I must away on deck so Darling Good Night "George E. Mills,  
Sunday 23<sup>rd</sup> of June  
My Dear Frances

We are making our way slowly towards the Tropicks which is an our way home of course. our reckoning is today 40° 13' S. 47.000 if we have good winds we may reach home in forty five days. you as not know Darling how elated I am in anticipation of the moment when I can clasp you to my bosom as all mine. Mine  
Oh Dearest I will always so love you and do every thing to promote your happiness in such a way as I hope will lead you to never regret your choice. you know Frankie before this that I love you very dearly to the love of handhood true in respect and esteem. Oh if my hopes had been fulfilled this voyage and I was as near home as I now am oh. I would be much happier I must close for tonight so Darling  
Good Evening yours truly George



Written for a Friend  
By George O'Hull  
June 26<sup>th</sup> 1860

My Dear Frances

Still and calm is abroad to our place of destination. Hail we have got a first rate breeze from the West and turning S.W. I am very smart and long to see you. I read your letters most every day they follow a new chain as we draw near our much loved home. As you keep a Journal as I am you know you said you would. I am in haste Darling  
So Good Evening. I am truly &c George  
Wednesday June 28<sup>th</sup>

My Darling Frances

We have had beautiful weather for the last two days. wind from the South West making and way but slowly towards home. yet we should be thankful for small favors. in order to obtain more I am very smart and am very anxious to get home. why should I not be. everything I hold dear is there. and I wish most truly to be there also. I think you have let no other help persuade you that I will be at home about this time because I have arrived home from my other voyages about this time in the year. if you have I am sorry for you will be disappointed. I hope to be with you in 45 days sure and shall be if we have good winds and nothing happens I am Darling with a sweet kiss yours very truly George O'Hull



275

Written for a Friend  
By George, O. Mills  
Saturday June 30<sup>th</sup> 1860  
My Dear Frankie

So day is very merry blowing a Gale of  
winds from the S.E. tis a fair wind for  
us if we carried only very sail. tis blowing  
very hard I wait my chance and write  
a letter at a time. I do not know as  
you ever read it, I wish it would be  
good weather soon for I am in a hurry  
to be an and up home to my lady.  
The time seems every day is one more  
I am quite smart. I long to be with  
you very much by best love and a kiss  
is all I can send you for the ship I am  
Dearest Ever your truly George O. Mills  
July 4<sup>th</sup>

My Dear Frances

So day is the anniversary  
of American Liberty, eighty four years ago  
was this firmly resolved upon. and the only  
way I celebrate it is. in eating a ~~apple~~ pie.  
composed out of one of the apples of Boy kind  
and in doing a hard days work in the rigging.  
Tis a restraint I assure you that I put  
upon my feelings. in restraining my  
true Patriotism. a little gets out once in  
a while. By a low chin for 4<sup>th</sup> July.  
if ever one child was sick of anything tis  
of this ship. comforted unlucky so  
far in my coming in her. "work, work."  
and scarce enough to keep one alive is  
the quantity we have to eat. and the quality  
is far from being good. Still I am  
smart. longing to be sitting by thy  
side. as in times past I am  
Darling truly George



278

Good.

Once more I see thee smile  
By George E. Mills

" " " " "  
"I've sat and crowd to quickly take  
"A retrospective I have  
"Of friends that I have always loved  
"The friends of other days  
"But miss the story that memory brings  
"But from the misty veil  
"A form that Nature took to guard  
"Like quires around the tale

" " " " "  
"I have to think of that once I saw  
"I every movement knew  
"And for that glance of thine I care  
"At once she often threw  
"I think I see her sitting now  
"And lingering yet awhile  
"To wait a hand in token care  
"And softly, sweetly smile

" " " " "  
"But since that time a change there is  
"Does that loved one still smile  
"The same as when close by I sat  
"The weary hours to smile  
"Oh will that hand ever come to me  
"That I can list awhile  
"And softly say with loving eye  
"Once more I see thee smile

" " " " "  
"To Miss M. J. S.  
"By George E. Mills  
Ship Jas. Loper June 16<sup>th</sup> 1860  
Barn Harbor  
Latitude 53° 00' N. Long. 54° 20' W



279

A Journal of Separations  
By George E. Mills.

Sunday July 8<sup>th</sup> 1860

My Dear Frances

So day is very pleasant going along nicely with a fair wind. { I hope tis the S.E. Trade { sun shining brightly and the weather a great contrast to Cape Horn, there are several sails in sight all bound about the same as ourselves I am quite smart and long to see you very much. Oh go quick the time that separates us. I wish Darling I could describe my feelings for you as we near our Native Land. long may it be before I have to leave it again I am my Dear Frances your own true George E. Mills

Tuesday July 10<sup>th</sup>

My Darling Frances

We have got the S.E. Trade winds quite strong and am making grand headway towards home. I feel good enough to think that in a few days more I shall clasp you to my heart in a warm Embrace. I wish you here { I am very smart which is saying a good deal for the living and usage that we get. I think I can bear it a few days more.

There are several sails in sight and has been for four or five days past. the most of them are going the same way we are or nearly so. we are getting every thing ready as fast as possible to enter Home Port as good looking as possible A kiss to thee and warm love from George E. Mills.



"Here "Homeward "Bound  
 "By "George "Thoms

"Welcome cry when far away  
 "We are Homeward Bound  
 "How each fibre wildly flays  
 "At the joyous sound  
 "The quickening pulse of muscles strong  
 "Beats quickly as we move along  
 "Now the welcome cry has come  
 "We are bound home

"Let those who ne'er have strayed away  
 "And fast at the glorious sound  
 "Be at once deprived of pleasure gay  
 "This world to wander round  
 "And as the years roll fast away  
 "And naught of joy can find  
 "See if his heart quickly flays  
 "None homeward Bound

"Homeward Bound, methinks I hear  
 "The sound in loved ones' ears  
 "Oh, let the time fly quick and clear  
 "That brings the wanderer home  
 "Oh, part the hour, oh, bright the day  
 "That brings the wanderer back  
 "Oh, bright, indeed must that day be  
 "Of the Homeward Bound track.

"Jas "Loper "June "8th 1860  
 "Off "Pitkern Islands  
 "Bound Home  
 "Good"  
 "Jas "Loper



Reading. for a Friend  
By George E. Mills

July 12<sup>th</sup> 1860

My Dear Frances

A beautiful breeze is blowing  
all sail set that is bent to the yards  
making lany strides for home  
we are working very hard to get our ship  
ready to enter our home Port, at the best  
she will not look very nice. This going  
home passenger is any thing but agreeable  
tis somewhat costly too. as regards money  
I am very smart which is a disadvantage  
at sea. I long to see you very much. I am  
so happy in the idea of soon being with  
you once more that at times I can  
hardly contain myself for joy I am Darling  
yours very truly From your George



The Island of Ferdinand De Orela

Bearing N. W. by N. 13<sup>th</sup> Distant

July 14<sup>th</sup>

Lat 03° 33' S. Long 34° 25' W

My Dear Frances

To day has been quite pleasant so what it  
was last night we made this Island above  
to correct our Nautical instruments by  
we found them all correct so we took our  
Departure at 3 o'clock this afternoon the Island  
bearing S. by South 20<sup>th</sup> distant. It will likely  
be the last land we shall see till the green  
slopes of our own Native Land rises in  
the distant horizon I am smart and  
long to see you very much Truly George E. Mills



Good.

I can never forget  
By George E. Mills

"But ah that happy dream I had  
"To pressed and vanished now  
"And once again shall lips I love  
"Be pressed upon my brow  
"How fondly as I remembered  
"The hour when first we met  
"And how sadly true we parted  
"I never can forget

" " " "  
"Her hair in raven tresses  
"Full round her brow so white  
"With lips the rose might envy  
"Gleamed turned in full delight  
"I stood as if entranced  
"With the vision that I met  
"And the smile that seemed enchanted  
"I can never soon forget

" " " "  
"No vows were ever flattered  
"A word could say farewell  
"And yet I gave her all the wealth  
"That in my heart did dwell  
"But her heartless words are spoken  
"Would that we were had met  
"But the dream I shall remember  
"That I never can forget

" " " "  
By George E. Mills  
June 10<sup>th</sup> 1860  
Jas Lopez  
Boring Home  
18.60



283

"A Journal. For a Friend."  
By George O. Mills

Sunday July 15<sup>th</sup> 1860

My Darling Friends

To day has been beautiful. Clear sky and a warm breeze. Wishing you George swiftly to you. all hands in good spirits and why should they not be. the day has passed off in reading, writing and story telling. <sup>and</sup> spinning yarns in Gail's parlance. many a good project is resolved upon by those who are bound home off of an long voyage at sea. which resolves are alas - never to be entered upon. I will be candid enough to admit that I and as bad that way as any one in that respect yet I assure you is not from any repugnance to anything good which excites me from the performing of them. Those who follow the sea. for a living and are attached to the land. are famous for projecting a life otherwise employed yet at the first disappointment they are off again to sea hoping thereby to escape the trouble that is upon them on shore. once at sea. they almost curse their fickleness of mind and heartily wish themselves reinstated in the trouble that drove them away to see if they could not do better. I am often blaming myself for doing thus and so. yet keep on doing just as best the next opportunity I know better at the time. yet to spare some one a reproach as far as a tender feeling I do that which I blame myself for. The fact is I do not be independent enough to assert my rights with proper care. But enough of this long tirade I long to see you. Dear I love you very much and yours truly George O. Mills



"Rings Rings The Banjo"  
Copied, Frank R. Scott, Jan

"His life is never weary  
"The arkies never groan  
"The ladies never weary  
"The rattle of the bones  
"Then I came again "Susannah  
"By the pale light of the moon  
"To turn the old friends  
"The banjo's out of tune

"Rings Rings the Banjo"  
"I never count the bubbles  
"While there's water in the spring  
"The arkies has no trouble  
"While he has a song to sing  
"The beauties of creation  
"Days never lose their charm  
"While I have the old plantation  
"With my true love on my arm.  
"Rings, &c.

"Once I was so lucky  
"The master set me free  
"I went to old Kentucky  
"To see what I could see  
"I'll never raise no portion  
"I'll stay at master's door  
"I love him all the harder  
"And never leave him more  
"Rings, &c.



285

"Ring! Ring the Bells"  
Copied from B. Scott. Jr

"Twas on a lovely morning  
"Of a pleasant summer day  
"The master sent me warning  
"He was here to hear me play  
"I came the bells tapping  
"I came a solemn strain  
"The massa fell a tapping  
"And never woke again

"Ring! Ring! the Bells."

"My love I'll have to leave you  
"The waters running high  
"I never can receive you  
"So don't you wipe your eye  
"I am going to make some money  
"I'll come again some day  
"I'll come again my honey  
"If I have to work my way.

"Repeat" { "Ring! ring the Bells"  
"I like that good old song  
"I came again my true love  
"Oh, when you been so long  
" " "

Ship James Foley  
Bound to Maine  
June 30<sup>th</sup> 1860  
By George E. Mills



"Upon the Smile - s'  
By George. E. Hills,

"I have thought upon thy smile Darling  
And felt that thou wert mine  
When first I pressed thy trembling hand  
And my lips clung to thine  
And now I care not what my lot  
In this wide world may be  
If I can gaze upon thy smile  
And live for love and thee

"I have thought upon thy smile Darling  
For many a long - long year  
And though I am absent from thy side  
In memory thou art near  
And though afar in distant lands  
It was my fate to roam  
Thou wert the star that bade me think  
Of love, and thee, and home

"Though I have roamed the trackless deep  
And wandered through the earth  
I still have seen no surlier land  
Than that which gave me birth  
Where blooms the fairest, gentlest rose  
That ere to man were given  
It is mine own, to love and bless  
To guide my path to Heaven

July 80<sup>th</sup> 1860

"Bound Home

George. E. Hills  
"By "S. "S. "



## A Journal for a Friend

By "George E. Mills.

Tuesday July 18<sup>th</sup> 18.60

My Dear Frances

To day has been very pleasant. the S.E. Trades are still giving us good days sailing towards home we called all hands this morning to wash out cabin. Stowage and forecastle. preparatory to a good coat of Paint. Ships generally bound home. prepare themselves to give the ship as nice appearance as possible on going into the Harbor at home. and I must say tis the time that paint is the least needed. for the Owners generally repair the vessels and paint them all over before entering upon a new voyage. thereby destroying the putty and paint which is put upon the ship with a lavish hand by those who are in Command of her. They do this as I can see to give a different coloring to the evolutions of the voyage. for I think there are very few Masters whose conduct at some time upon the voyage would be censured very highly by the owners were they aware to what an extent the Masters sometimes go. yet after all a good voyage covers all those imperfections. for let a man go Master of a whale ship no matter how honest he is. if he does not bring back a good voyage he is voted as a poor an and scarcely ever gets another ship. Owners are not consider the means that are used so long as the end comes out all right. The whaling business is most curious. I am very earnest and long to see you very much.

I am Darling yours Truly George E Mills



A Journal to a Friend  
By F. O. Mills

Wednesday July 18<sup>th</sup> 1860

My Darling Frances

We have had light winds all day, yet what there was it enabled us to head our course which is North by compass tonight has set in squally even now the watch on deck are squaring the yards, the wind being a stern, we are going North as fast as possible, to take the N.E. Trade winds and get out of this bad squally region. Then our course will be more to the West. I am very anxious to reach home in fact so is every one on board, days grow longer as we near that glorious Harbor.

I am very smart, except a humor and salt rhume which troubles me some. I shall have to go through a course of Physic as soon as I get home. My blood has not been fully cleansed from that fearful Malady, the Ship fever, and it now and then shows itself. A short time at home with proper care will set me on as good footing and my blood as pure as ever. 'Tis now as good even better than thousands who think they are pure blooded but I am not contented till it is as pure as I can have it. My love to you Darling is sent on the Peak of Freshening S.E. breeze and a kiss over the deep from F. O. Mills

Oh how I long and more to be  
Sitting by the side of thee

F. O. Mills



289

A Journal to a Friend  
By G. O. Mills.  
Thursday July 12<sup>th</sup> 1860

My Darling Mary F.

How odd it sounds  
as well as look in writing to address you by  
your first name. tis a pretty one though  
tis a Greek name and full of Poetry. Mr. Swett  
I believe used to call you by that name  
but Frank is a name I have dreamed of  
in so many happy dreams that I rather  
think I shall retain the one nearest to my  
memory. it does not matter much what  
name it is so long as my own Dearest  
promised wife is the acknowledged owner  
of it. Oh. to think how nigh I am to you  
and yet cannot communicate with you  
only in silent musings and in putting  
them down for your future perusal. I hope  
Darling you have kept a Journal. if only a  
rubbishy Journal. you do not know how much  
pleasure I shall take in perusing it.

I have not kept this as neat as I might  
now as regular. yet when I had leisure and  
felt as though I could write something  
interesting I have done so. To day has been  
equally wind first one side then the other  
This forenoon we washed off the ship inside  
to faint and work is getting nearly done  
though we shall be doing a little of everything  
till the ship gets to an anchor. I am  
quite smart and long to see thee oh how  
early. tis getting dark so good night  
Darling from your true George



"Do they think of me at Home."  
 "By George E. Mills

"I wonder if they do miss me tonight? my father  
 and mother sitting by and old hearth. far away  
 talking in low tones of their absent son  
 and my dear brothers. and dear old  
 playmates. are they singing and dancing round  
 the merry old wood fire. I wonder if they think  
 of me speak of me. or do they ever miss my  
 voice in the glad chorus. And - there was another  
 as fair as the flower. is her heart still warm  
 for her absent. "Sailor Boy". or has absence  
 robbed him of her affection How I long to get  
 home. to wind my arms around the loved ones  
 there and stay with them forever.

"Do they think of me tonight  
 By the hearthstone and so near  
 And speak in gentle tones of me  
 Or shed a kindly tear  
 Do they think of all my hardships  
 When they mingle with thy gay  
 And breathe my name with tenderness  
 Now I am far away

"Do they ever wish I'd come  
 To share with them their mirth  
 By the old wood fire brightening  
 Round the good old fashioned hearth  
 For I am sick - alas - of wandering  
 I am longing to get home  
 To feel the clasp of loving arms  
 And once again to roam.

George E. Mills,  
 July "18" 1860



To "Dear Friends"  
 From George E. Mills  
 Friday July 20<sup>th</sup> 1860  
 My Very Dear Frances

"We are still in the  
 doldrums as the weather winds as the  
 line is called. yet I hope to soon be out  
 of them we have not got any observation  
 for two days, and by dead reckoning our  
 Latitude is 08:00" North every little helps  
 to drift us towards our dear loved home  
 and still dearest friends there Oh how  
 slow the time passes away. I suppose  
 you are looking for me every time the  
 cars go by. you will have to look some  
 time for me yet. But I hope in  
 time you will be favored with a  
 sight of your absent Sailor. I never  
 off quick away the time I wish I  
 could go to sleep and dream away  
 the next three weeks or till such  
 times as we get home. I am very  
 much enjoying first rate health is  
 not this good news. How is your health  
 saying. Is it good I sincerely hope so. my  
 love and a kiss with best wishes is  
 all I can send you tonight I am  
 Dearest yours truly George E. Mills

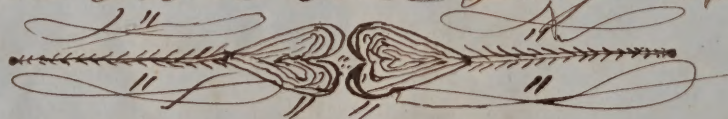
The days are long away from thee  
 The nights I dream away  
 Come quick the time that welcomes me  
 To the home where I will stay

J. 5<sup>th</sup> 13.



"A Journal of Notes  
By George E. Mills  
Saturday July 27<sup>th</sup> 1860  
Darling Frances

To day has been quite pleasant for the  
wind we have had. coming from the S. is  
too strange the wind is there seeing we are  
so far North. we had ought to have had  
the trade winds long ago. but still they are  
far from us. I wish they would come. though  
we have had very good winds indeed going  
through the Horse Latitudes as they are  
called. our latitude today was 20.00 North  
I am very smart and long to see you  
very much. the days are long now and  
will probably grow longer seemingly as we  
near our blessed land I send you a kiss  
on the cheek of a piping Sou'wester, and  
a good night over the deep from  
your own true George E. Mills



"Home's dear good old Home  
Where it stands in all its loved  
"Hamlines, poor indeed than art  
"Yet sweeter than palaces gilded  
"Or with fountains and towers  
"Growing forth Royal power  
"Good old Home. Now I have  
"Longed for thy kindly shelter  
"By dangers and hardships  
"That I have passed through  
"Since last ye sheltered my  
"Youthful form. Here I cast  
"A long yearning wish. that once  
"Again my weary footsteps might  
"Find rest near thy kindly shelter  
"George E. Mills.



"A Journal of Time  
By George E. Hills  
My Darling Frances

we took the N.E. Trade last night about sundown and have been going quick ever since. I hope they will last us till we get well North.

I have got a very sore arm. seven boils on my left arm near the elbow does not promote any pleasure. cross it. otherwise I am very well and long to see you very much. I think in 18 days more I shall be with you if nothing happens. Oh will not that be a joyful meeting I know it will be my part to clasp your dear form to my heart is the greatest desire I have at present. A sweet kiss and a Good Night I send to you from your G. E. Hills  
P. S. The weather looks equally good.

"For what should I fear. has her image been shrivelled in this wildly beating heart of mine few years. To be at last torn from its true resting place as worthless. Oh it cannot be yet why is this. Long years have I cherished the hope that once again I might stand when my footsteps now rest I thank kind heaven that it had spared me till this hour. when I was about to clasp to my bosom she who I love so fondly. Then—oh joy then she stands close by the curb of the step. Oh still this fear can heaven form so lovely a being to be false. I will not believe. Till words are spoken that sever the tie J<sup>no</sup> 5.18.



"Notes to" A Friend  
By George C. Little

Tuesday July 24<sup>th</sup> 1860

My Darling Frances  
So day has been quite rough. To gallant  
sails hauled. By jib and sheet sail  
Tom being: going 2 points of the compass  
free from the wind course N. by E. with  
frequent squalls of wind and rain

I am quite unfit for duty on account of  
so many sores. From living so long off  
of salt meat. I long to arrive home and see  
if I cannot get something to help me. I feel  
real sick at my stomach yet try to do all  
I can be being so short of men I often do  
as much as those who are better able

I send my love to your Dearest. Hoping I  
shall be better tomorrow than I now am  
a long kiss and a good night from G. C. L.

"Oh and is it true that she is false  
Has she reclaimed that kiss  
That she received with so much joy  
Which gave me so much bliss  
Has she reclaimed her flighted truth  
To me and handsly given  
Oh Lord that claim so mean a heart  
Comes not with truth from heaven

If she is false then I have lost  
That which I never own  
The beauty that hence shines on me  
Forever I'll disown

George C. Little



295

"Notes to a Friend"  
By George O. Mills.

Wednesday July 25<sup>th</sup> 1860

My Darling Mary

To day has been very good weather for  
the strong breeze we have had. N.E.  
trades still favor us with their beautiful  
steadiness of winds which arrives us  
along very rapidly to our destined  
haven. I am a little better today than  
I was yesterday. we have been fainting  
Ship inside today and I assure you  
she looks very nice for a vessel of her  
age. we are in Latitude 17.30" N. Long -  
27.20" West so by this you may see that  
we are making long strides for home.  
we shall finish inside tomorrow if  
we have good weather which I hope  
we shall. a good sweet kiss. and a long  
lingering Good Night from George O. Mills

"

"Here and I again  
about to press to my heart the dearest  
being that is upon earth to me. For a  
long weary voyage have we been separated  
our only knowledge of each others affairs  
and sentiments has been through the  
silent medium of Letters. and  
during this long time not scarcely  
an hour has passed but she has  
been associated in some idly formed  
fancy of future happiness. and after  
all if I find her cold and indifferent  
what anguish is mine. Oh - it cannot  
be - no - no. I will not believe it

But hope and still trust

George O. Mills



Notes to "A Friend"  
 By George E. Mills.

Friday July 27<sup>th</sup> 1860

My Darling Frances

To day has been very beautiful weather. The N.E. trade winds are giving us a good push to our destined Haven. I am afraid they will not last so much longer. nor is it to be expected that they will. The carpenter has been employed in general painting and planing of the ship which makes her look like some other vessel than she was a week ago. I am quite smart although not well. yet so as to be "round". I am longing for the days that intervene between our meeting to pass quickly for I long to be with you to clasp you to my embracing bosom. I must to rest to a good Night kiss and adieu. George E. Mills

and which I must say is a very sad one and you will excuse me if I do not write to great length upon which is the death of our darling Martha what can I say to console your bereaved hearts certainly I am not a fit person to give soothing words while my own heart is almost broken. One year ago I had but a very slight acquaintance with her but how quickly I never can forget was I so warmly <sup>& strongly</sup> attached to her. There was such a cord of love between that bound us, that <sup>to each other</sup> never more broken nor never can be. I cannot think of her as gone forever from our view. to think what a picture of health she was when I last saw her and such a happy merry young girl full of merriment it seems to me that she must so suddenly be stricken by the cold hand of death and laid in the cold grave. But I am forced to believe the truth when it is before my eyes. I am glad you do not wish her back



277  
Notes to a Friend

By George E. Mills

Saturday July 28<sup>th</sup> 1860

My Dear Frankie -

To day has been very pleasant. light N.E. trades. a fine sign has arrived in sight of being near the Florida Gulf (ie Gulf weed). a Steam ship crosses ahead of us today probably bound to some of the West India Islands. I wish we had a steam engine or something to propel us along for the time is long to wait for the slow advance of the old ship. yet I hope in time to be with you if nothing happens I am quite smart getting better every day perhaps the thoughts of home and what I have got there has some influence on my health. giving the blood a quicker flow. spirits & buoyant feeling I think so. with the sweetest thoughts of you Darling I go to rest. its dream away a few tedious hours. in dreams of you oh how bright

I am Dearest Affectionately Yours George

you had very strong evidence of a change of heart before she passed away that she was prepared and willing to go which I know must be of great consolation to you all you can have no doubt but she has joined a heavenly choir and is now singing praises to ~~us~~ with holy hennets of angels. let us hope to meet but when we have done with the trials of ~~the~~ earth I believe that will be a happy meeting. but I must draw to a close. My shoulder is very lame I do not see that it gains at all I cannot resist any but a little work which is a great bother to me in doing a great many kinds of work but I hope to get more strength in it sometime. Fred is quite well now but he



Notes To a Friend  
By George E. Willis

Sunday July 29<sup>th</sup> 1860

My Darling Frankie

So say has been very pleasant light winds from the N.E. making about 42ms an hour. Sundays generally pass away in reading and spinning yarns properly called Loafing or lazing away the lonesome time. I am getting better every day. I feel quite well today. employing myself in reading your dear letters and putting them in an envelope as well as my other ones. Took a long look at your picture and trying to imagine how you will look after so long a time of separation. I think I see the old look of love beaming from your dear face and eyes I will to rest so darling Good Night your George

"<sup>his</sup> Night upon the Sea's

The moon shines clear and bright  
My thoughts, love, are of thee  
This calm and lovely night

has had a long fever this Spring. John was very thankful for the picture you sent to him the other photograph I took the liberty to keep myself and gave Henry the one I had. I thought you would be willing for us to have our choice as we knew he better than Henry and certainly better than Willie. Give our love to all our friends and keep a large share to yourself and family. I often think when I am so sleepy and tired in the morning how much Abbott used to rouse me so early in the morning. I must say good by hoping to hear from you again soon

Love R. Wils



Notes to a Friend,  
By George E. Hills  
Tuesday July 31<sup>st</sup> 1860  
Dear Frances

So day has been very pleasant. with  
light winds from the S.E. steering N.W.  
we finished painting today. that is all  
but a few little jobs the fairly thing  
Still the paint is not very good. does not  
ery hard as paint ought to be. I have painted  
my sea chest a few days ago. tis not very fit  
not will it be for sometime. I am quite  
smart again though not will and long  
to see you very much. our course has been  
slow for the last three days having had  
such light winds all the time. I hope  
we shall have stronger winds soon for  
this delay is very weary. There is one sail  
in sight bound to the Northward. I must  
away on such so good night Darling your George  
{ I leave this space below for you {  
{ to pen a few lines if you wish / S.B. }



Scrap Notes to a Friend  
By George E. Mills  
August 2<sup>nd</sup> 1860

Darling Frances

To day has been very beautiful. Light winds from the S.E. During N.W. with a few squalls of rain, we saw two sails sailing the passage to England or that way. The watch and deck employees in steaming out the between decks and stowing things away, and other small jobs. Our heavy work is about done, as far as I can see, yet there will be small jobs doing till we get home I am quite smart and full of excitement as we near that dear loved land, and still nearer loved friends there Oh how I long to clasp you to my bosom May I tell you sometime I must away so Good Night Darling your George



Scrap Notes to a Friend  
By George E. Nye

Saturday August 4<sup>th</sup> 1860

My Dear Frances

Very light winds and pleasant weather is very nice when you have to be on the lookout for whales and on a cruise for them. But I must say that a little stronger wind would be very acceptable as we are now situated. The last twenty four hours has been almost calm. This sails in sight bound N. E. for England, or rather that way. I am very smart. I wish not say well. But as well as I have been for a long time past a little of Mother's Nursing, and a good share of your readiness will in a few days set me all right and in first rate health again. and work is all done, or nearly so. a few small jobs we shall finish every day to do. yet they will not be considered as work. literally small jobs and nothing more. Oh breeze up good winds and waft us swiftly home

I think of the oh yes each hour  
thy presence I feel thy smile I can see  
thy power I can see by the spirit of power  
I am thinking Dear Frances power of thee.  
And I am very dearly in powerfully hoping  
that you very often cast thoughts far over  
the sea at the your absent sailor boy. I hope  
not I close by sending you a kiss as the  
smooth beak of a gentle breeze from the S.  
So Good Night Darling your George



# Notes to a Friend.

By George E. Mills

Sunday August 8<sup>th</sup> 1860

My Dear Frances

These twenty four hours have passed off as pleasant Sundays usually so aboard of whale ships Banded home in reading writing, telling yarns, &c. Stories of Tales stories, shipwrecks, and all the accidents that happen on sea and shore. But amidst all this a distinct remembrance is made out of our position and how far, it is to our regret that the wind has been ahead for the last two hours, causing all hands to feel very low spirited. Light winds too. But tis very beautiful weather. smooth sea and clear sky. I am very smart. Every getting better fast. There is three sails in sight Banded one way and the other we shall see more and less of them as we draw nearer to land. I hope we shall have a fair wind, and strong one too before long. For I am in haste to be with you. Time is very long to wait. A kiss in remembrance, and a good night over the deep from <sup>your</sup> George E. Mills

L. 3046

Long 8312

Time is long to wait for thee  
My passenger tedious days

Blow gently winds over the deep blue sea  
And we'll be soon where I will stay.

" 5. 15







Short Notes to a Friend  
 of George E. Will  
 Friday Aug. 10<sup>th</sup> 1866  
 My Dear Frances

There is a grand breeze from the  
 S.E.W. which carries us along full 70  
 miles the hour. what an enthralling  
 change. from the calms of two days  
 ago. to this glorious breeze. we are  
 72 days sail with this wind. from home  
 Oh how my heart burns at the sound  
 continue good winds. Oh do. and land  
 us all soon and our own native  
 shore. And then Darling I'll hasten  
 to thee on a lightning speed. and then  
 the meeting. happy - happy day

I am quite strong. Fast regarding  
 my former health. that is invariably  
 so rather my blood is about as pure  
 as when I was a child. This getting  
 weary in Chili & Peru and then have  
 to live off of salt vituals will hurry  
 age to his grave. my quick uncles  
 he gets something to repair his health  
 I am indebted to a Doctor in Pisco  
 for my cure. he gave me sarsaparilla  
 which is first rate I am in a hurry  
 So Good Night Darling Jan George

Sponge Cake

2 eggs  $1\frac{1}{2}$  cup sugar 2 cups flour  
 1 teaspoon cream tartar  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup cold water  
 $\frac{1}{2}$  teaspoon soda salt & lemon





3434

Pray Notes to a Friend  
By George Phillips

Aug 14<sup>th</sup> 1800

My Dear Frances,

Here we are in the  
 Gulf Stream bounding in storms  
and tempests we have had a noble  
winter these last twenty four hours  
carrying us 200 miles nearer home  
than we was yesterday 300 more and  
we are home at last how charming is it  
not after so long an absence to be  
so near you and not be able to  
tell you how much I love you  
I am pretty smart and very so  
much to see you day after tomorrow  
with a good wind we shall see land  
I mean sight after five and a half  
years absence a kiss and an  
Embrace (with you here) is all I have  
to send so Good Night Darling George

Pound Cake good

1 lb of Flour

1/2 " " Butter

1/2 " " Sugar

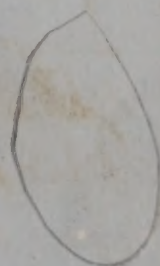
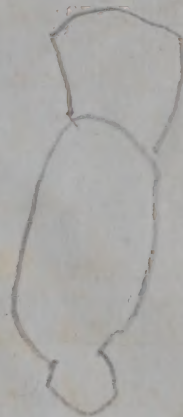
5 Eggs

1 teaspoonful Soda

1 " " C. Tartar

1/2 lb. Currants

1/2 cup Milk





# Very Notes To a Friend By George E. Mills

Sunday August 12. 1860

By Obed Frances

To day has been squally with fair winds  
and head winds. course, N. by East.  
all hands are very anxious to get far  
enough along to take a Pilot by  
tomorrow night. I hope we shall  
and now sailing I will close this  
book as I am about putting my  
things together to go on shore we  
may be delayed some days yet. but  
I hope not. I do this when things  
and persons are more quiet than  
they will be as we draw near the land  
I will write a page in conclusion  
in the next leaf. but here let me  
say good by till I see you. and oh may  
our meeting be as affectionate as  
our prospects will allow and my  
fondest hopes warrant I am Dear  
Friend Thine truly George E. Mills

Sunday Aug 12<sup>th</sup> 1860

|                              |                              |
|------------------------------|------------------------------|
| Marble Cakes                 | 1 1/2 Miles from             |
| Light part, whites of 4 eggs | Starbuck                     |
| 1 cup white sugar            | Current <del>Leaf</del> Cake |
| 3/4 " butter                 | 1 1/2 cup molasses           |
| 2 " flour                    | 1 " hot-water                |
| 1/2 " sweet-milk             | 1/2 " butter                 |
| 1 teaspoon cream tartar      | 1 " current                  |
| 1/2 soda <del>spice</del>    | 1 teaspoon soda & spices     |

The dark part the same only the yolks dark sugar  
& spice all kn



Codfish Balls

Soak the codfish and ~~boil~~ boil it then chop it fine add equal quantity of potatoes mashed moisten with beaten eggs or milk and a bit of butter pepper & make it into round flat balls roll in flour slightly and fry in hot lard or beef dripping until of a nice brown. Serve with butter gravy.

Round Cake

1 Cup Butter  $1\frac{1}{2}$  cups Sugar  $2\frac{1}{2}$  cups Flour 3 eggs  
 $\frac{1}{2}$  cup new milk Small teaspoon cream tartar  
 $\frac{1}{2}$  spoon Soda raisins & nutmeg

Pork Pudding

1 Cup of pork chopped 1 Cup of new milk 1 Cup of Sugar  
part molasses is better than all sugar flour enough to  
make as stiff as cake one teaspoon of Soda. Steam two  
hours. Serve with sweet sauce made of Sugar flour  
butter and nutmeg.

Pork Cake

1 Cup fat pork chopped fine. Pour over it 1 Cup boiling  
water one cup raisins chopped 1 Cup molasses or Sugar  
1 teaspoonful Soda spices.

Tarts of preserved fruit

Line small plates with a rich crust. make a rim  
of puff paste and bake until well done. then fill with  
any kind of preserved fruit. brush them over with  
the white of an egg sift on a little white sugar and  
set them in the oven about three minutes.

Cuppu Pudding

To 1 quart of milk add the yolks of 3 or 4 eggs  
sweeten to your taste let it first rise to a boil (have  
the whites beat to a froth) stir in the whites then put  
away to cool. A pudding made in this way I think  
is hard to beat and not very unsatisfactory.

Berry Pudding

make a nice batter. grease a deep dish and spread this  
batter half an inch thick upon the bottom. place upon  
this a small layer of small fruits or thin sliced apples with sugar



"Conclusion of my Journal"  
George E. Hills

"Darling Frances"

This long weary voyage is about to its close, and in the last page I shall write to you before am meeting what shall I say to express myself in words. I hope you will refuse to see anything that is addressed to you in this book that does not express sentiments of respect and affection for you, as being written in a thoughtless moment in all of my notes to you. I have strove to express my affection for you in such terms as to leave you no reasonable doubt as to the nature of my love and respect for your dear self. In the lines of Poetry, you will have no trouble in at once being assured of the author or that part which properly belongs to me. I hope to be forgiven by the Grace of Literature for calling any lines that reads in rhyme Poetry that I have written for the space of a separation of forty five months. I have written small notes to you not so much to assure of my affection, as to please you, and to be in silent thoughts with you. I hope and do believe that this book will be interesting to you although to others as not worth reading. This is written Dear Frances in private, and as such I hope you will regard it. I have written it for you and you alone and in anything you don't understand I hope to be by your side to explain.

Affectionately yours  
George E. Hills



## Cooking Recipes.

Page 3

Lemon Jelly~~1 qt of water~~

Take the clear juice of 12 Lemons. 1 lb fine loaf sugar one qt of water. For each qt of the mixture put in an ounce of clarified isinglass. let it boil up and then strain into moulds.

To Clarify Isinglass

Dissolve an ounce of isinglass in a cup of boiling water. Take of the scum and drain through a coarse cloth.

Ginger Snaps

~~1 Cup Butter 1 Cup molasses 1/2 cup ginger. 1 Teaspoonful Saleratus. flour to make them hard.~~

Sugar Cookies

~~1 1/2 Cup Sugar 1/2 cup milk 3/4 cup Butter 1/2 Teaspoonful Saleratus and 1 egg. Roll in Sugar.~~

A good Common Cake

1 Cup Butter 2 cups Sugar 2 eggs one cup milk 1 Teaspoon saleratus nutmeg flour and raisins or currants.

Mock fruit Cake

Soak 2 cups of dried Apples over night. Soak. Chop them not very fine add two cups of molasses simmer about 2 hours add when cold 2 eggs 3 cups Brown Sugar 1 cup Butter one cup milk 1/2 Teaspoonful cloves 1/2 of a nutmeg 4 1/2 cup flour one Teaspoonful of dry Soda

Jelly Cake

1 Cup Sugar. 1 Cup flour 3 eggs. 2 Teaspoon Cream Tartar 1 of Soda. 1 pinch of salt. Bake ten minutes then spread the jelly & roll it up and wrap in a cloth - when cold fit to eat and good too.

Sponge Cake

2 eggs. 1 cup Sugar 1/2 Table Spoonful Butter 1 cup of milk 2 spoonful of Cream Tartar 1 of Soda.

Lemon drop cake

Grate the rind from three large lemons put it in three Table spoonful of flour cook the whole well together with the aid of 1 egg wrap it in small cakes on buttered paper about an inch apart.



<sup>11<sup>th</sup></sup> The "Boatman's Song"  
 Copied, By "George" C. Mills

Faintly as rolls the evening chime  
 "Repeat. "Our voices keep time, as our oars keep time  
 So on as the woods and shore grow dim  
 "Sweetly and all chant our evening hymn.  
 "Row Brothers row etc.

"Why should we get our sails unfrail  
 "Repeat. "There is not a breath the blue wave its curl  
 "So on as the wind blows from the shore  
 "So sweetly we'll rest on our weary oars  
 "Row Brothers row etc.

"Ourselves tide thy trusting men  
 "Repeat. "Will lead us all o'er thy surges soon  
 "Saints of the great Isles, hear our prayer  
 "Grant us fair winds and prospering air.  
 } "Chorus {

"Row Brothers row the stream runs fast  
 "Repeat. "The rapids are near  
 "And the daylight is fast

From "William Painter"  
 Ship James Leiper  
 Bound Home  
 Off Bermudas Islands  
 Dec. 7<sup>th</sup> 1860

~~Ripe Tomato sauce for meats~~  
 5 lbs tomatoes  
 3 " sugar 1 qt vinegar  
 1/2 oz cloves  
 1/2 " cassia  
 Cook all together till it is thick



Page 2

Methuen N.H. Aug 1874

enough to correct their acidity. put a very thin layer of batter or if the fruit is very juicy flour should have been added with the sugar to absorb the juice in cooking. Covering the whole with a thin layer of the batter bake about one hour in a moderate oven. the best fruits for this dish are cherries blackberries plums & grapes. Be sure and not let the fruit touch the dish or the surface and not let the juice escape in cooking. it is better a day or two old.

## German toast

2 eggs one pint of milk and flour enough to make a thick batter. Cut wheat bread into very thin slices and soak them in sweetened water cover each side in the batter and fry brown in lard eat while hot with ~~Good Boston~~ butter and white powdered or brown sugar.

## Blackberry wine

Meadow grass berries and bruise them to every gallon add one qt of boiling water let the mixture stand twenty four hours stirring occasionally then strain off the liquor into a cask to every gallon add two lbs of sugar cork tight and let it stand till the following October and you will have wine ready for use without further straining or boiling that will make the lips smack that never smacked before.

## Sweet green tomato pickles

Peel and slice 10 gallons of green tomatoes add five table spoonfuls of ground mustard three gills of mustard seed two table spoonfuls of ground pepper 2 of ~~cinnamon~~ <sup>cinnamon</sup> or one of ground and one of bark and table spoon of cloves one lb of brown sugar three qts of vinegar Boil all together until quite down celery tops improve the flavor.



"Serenade"  
"Original" by "George E. Mills."

The moon is up and in the sky  
The stars are shining bright  
And every breath that passes by  
Seems whispering with delight

Chorus

Repeat:

When lovers all with me afar  
Dance listen to my sweet guitar  
I'll call call call la la

Each flower that blooms freshens the air  
The sky is blue above  
And whilst I play my light guitar  
I wait for thee my love

When lovers all are there

When wander forth by beauty's bow  
I shall be by thy side

And guard the safe my sweetest flower  
Until thou art my bride.

George E. Mills

August 7<sup>th</sup> 1867

Snow balls

1 cup flour & eggs

1 " sugar

1 Teaspoon Cream tartar

1/2 " soda

1 large spoon milk

Stew 20 minutes

1 egg 7 teaspoonful white sugar piece of butter as  
large as a nutmeg a piece of soda large as a pea  
dissolved in a teaspoon of milk wonder



## Taylor Cake

- 1 egg  
 1 cup sugar white  
 $\frac{1}{2}$  cup butter or a little less  
 $\frac{1}{2}$  cup sweet milk  
 $1\frac{1}{2}$  flour currents cream Tartar, Saleratus

## Luger Cookies

- 3 cups flour  
 $\frac{1}{2}$  cup sweet milk  
 1 cup sugar  
 $\frac{1}{2}$  cup butter  
 $\frac{1}{2}$  teaspoon Saleratus

## Molasses Cookies

- 2 cups molasses 2 eggs one cup  
 cream 1 teaspoon of Soda & as much  
 nutmeg

## Telegraph Cake

- 1 cup sugar one  $\frac{1}{4}$  of flour 2 eggs  
 4 tablespoonsful of water 1 teaspoon of  
 soda and one



Nashua Aug 19<sup>th</sup> / 64

Copy

This is to certify  
that I know George E Mills of  
Nashua N H And can Recommend  
him as a man of Good Character  
and Moral Habits. and consider him  
as both Trusty and efficient in his  
business

Daniel Hussey Agt  
Nashua Mfg Co

Copy

Nashua Aug 19<sup>th</sup> / 64

This is to certify  
that I know George E Mills and  
can recommend him as a man  
of good moral character and consider  
him as both Trusty and efficient  
in his business

Daniel Hussey Agt  
Nashua Mfg Co

brulls good



Mrs Williams Mock Fruit Cake (Vice)

Soak two cups some dried apple over  
 night chop not very fine add two  
 cups molasses simmer two hours add  
 when cold 2 eggs 1 cup brown sugar  
 1 cup butter 1 c milk 1/2 <sup>teaspoon</sup> cloves  
 cinnamon nutmeg 4 1/2 cups flour  
 lastly ~~mask off~~ ~~add~~ ~~soda~~

~~Fruit-Cake Mrs Goss~~  
 1 ~~cup~~ ~~fruit~~  
 1 " ~~molasses~~ ~~sweet or some~~  
 2 " ~~sugar~~  
 2 " ~~sugar~~  
 4 Eggs  
 1 ~~teaspoon~~ ~~of~~ ~~all~~ ~~kinds~~ ~~of~~ ~~fruit~~  
 1 1/2 ~~teaspoons~~ ~~of~~ ~~soda~~  
 2 ~~nutmeg~~ ~~leaves~~

Connecticut-pudding

1 qt milk  
 1 cup powdered cracker  
 1 tablespoonful sugar  
 the yolks of 4 eggs  
 Bake thin spread with jelly  
 1 cup of sugar the white of 4 eggs  
 when froth it and set it in the oven  
 to brown

Raisin Pie

1 cup raisins, stemmed  
 1 cup sugar  
 1 egg  
 1 cracker powdered  
 1/3 cup sour cream  
 1/2 cup vinegar  
 1 teaspoon cinnamon



# Theres Changes in the Mill,

Theres need of all the patience  
 That to us all were given  
 To keep us surely in our place  
 Nod from the mill be driven  
 For all must know the pretty ways  
 That's exercised at will  
 By all the power of Overseers  
 Theres changes in the Mill.

Changes? ah, yes, there surely is  
 From one side, to the other  
 For surely where those beams now lay  
 Are to us quite a bother  
 So when you're nothing else to do  
 And sitting on the window sill  
 We'll have that pile, moved over there,  
 Theres changes in the Mill

Now when tis done, we all can see  
 'Tis like an old roads way  
 So when were nothing else to do  
 We'll move the beams, for play  
 Changes, there'll be  
 So changes, there'll be from day to day  
 Untill old time stands still  
 It is the order of the day  
 For changes in the Mill

Tea Cake

1 cup of butter / 2 of sugar  
 3 Eggs 4 small cups of flour  
 1 of milk 1 teaspoon soda.  
 Indian pudding  
 1 pint milk 1/2 pint water dampen  
 6 table spoon of meal and stir into the milk  
 while boiling 1 small tea cup of molasses salt  
 spice to taste butter your pudding dish pour



1862  
Sep 1<sup>st</sup>

~~A. B. B. Dr. 11.~~  
Account of Chickens

|       |                      |                    |         |
|-------|----------------------|--------------------|---------|
| " "   | To chicks            | "                  | 8 63.00 |
| " 6"  | To 82                | "                  | 21.00   |
| " "   | To Pickiny           | Mary Frances Mills | 1.04    |
| " 8"  | To 24 chicks         | Nashua             | 4 17    |
| " 8"  | To chicks            | New Hampshire      | 4 4     |
| " 8"  | To 66 chicks         | 25                 | 9.06    |
| " 10" | To 56 chicks         | "                  | 13.25   |
| " "   | To 14 7/4 lb fowls   | "                  | 1.14    |
| " "   | To Pickiny           | "                  | 7.18    |
| " 11" | To 6 1/4 lb          | "                  | 13.6    |
| " 12" | To 83 chicks         | "                  | 26.28   |
| " 13" | To 30 3/4 lbs chicks | "                  | 6.23    |
| " 16" | To 88 chicks         | "                  | 22.25   |
| " "   | To 38 1/2            | "                  | 8.74    |
| " "   | To 18 1/2 lbs        | "                  | 1.00    |
| " 17" | To 108               | "                  | 21.25   |
| " 18" | To 160 chicks        | 25                 | 38.50   |
| " "   | To 15 1/4 lbs        | 8                  | 1.22    |
| " 24" | To 229 3/4 chicks    | "                  | 25.26   |
| " "   | To 54 1/2 fowls      | "                  | 4.12    |
| " 28" | To 180 lbs           | "                  | 21.31   |
| " "   | To 25 " fowls        | "                  | 00.00   |
| " "   | To 103.8 lbs chicks  | "                  | 18.95   |
| " "   | To 88.8 fowls        | "                  | 7.86    |
| " 27" | To 22.8 lbs          | "                  | 21.27   |
| " "   | To "                 | "                  | 1.00    |
| " "   | To "                 | "                  | 25.12   |
| " "   | To "                 | "                  | 26.87   |
| " "   | To "                 | "                  | 4.00    |
| " "   | To Pair              | "                  | 22.87   |
| " 24" | To 111 chicks        | "                  | 28.27   |
|       |                      |                    | <hr/>   |
|       |                      |                    | 415.52  |

half a pint of cold milk over the top  
bake slow 1 1/2 hours



## Lemon Pie

For one pie 1 lemon grate of the yellow  
 and chop the lemon with a cup of  
 raisins add  $\frac{1}{3}$  of a cup of molasses  
 $\frac{2}{3}$  of a cup of sugar 1 tablespoon of  
 flour beat all together

## Ginger snaps

1 cup ~~butter~~ molasses

1 " lard

1 egg

1 teaspoon soda

2 " ginger

3 " vinegar

1 pound enough to mould

## Coffee cake

2 cups sugar 2 of molasses

2 of coffee  $\frac{1}{2}$  butter 1 teaspoon soda  
 spice to taste

## Cookies

2 cups sugar 1 cup butter

$\frac{1}{2}$  " sweet milk

1 teaspoon saleratus

Caraway seed a little salt

## mix stiff

## Pudding

1 cup molasses 1 teaspoon soda 1 teaspoon  
 cinnamon 1 teaspoon cloves 1 cup milk  
 salt stir stiffer than cream steam 3 hours

## Sauce for it

1 table spoon butter 3 of white sugar

$\frac{1}{2}$  nutmeg  $\frac{1}{2}$  glass of wine

## Corn Starch Cake

The whites of six eggs

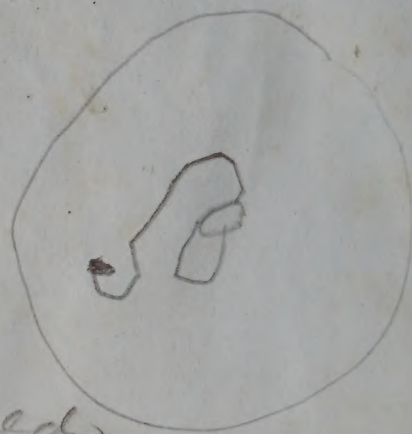
$1\frac{1}{2}$  cups white sugar

$\frac{1}{2}$  " butter

$1\frac{1}{2}$  " flour

$\frac{1}{2}$  " sweet milk

1 teaspoon of cream Soda  $\frac{1}{2}$  soda  $\frac{1}{2}$  cups corn starch





| 1862                 | Account of cash Received |   |   |                |
|----------------------|--------------------------|---|---|----------------|
| Sept 1 <sup>st</sup> | Amount brought over      |   |   | 730 72         |
| " 11                 | To cash                  | " | " | 31.10          |
| " 5                  | " cash                   | " | " | 28 59          |
| " 6                  | " cash                   | " | " | 82.75          |
| " 11                 | " cash                   | " | " | 44.51          |
| " 11                 | " cash                   | " | " | 31.80          |
| 15 <sup>th</sup>     | " cash                   | " | " | 65 48          |
| "                    | "                        | " | " | 101            |
| "                    | "                        | " | " | 35.00          |
| "                    | To cash                  | " | " | 65.28          |
| 16                   | To cash                  | " | " | 21.88          |
| 18                   | To cash                  | " | " | 32.00          |
| 28 <sup>th</sup>     | To cash                  | " | " | 173.28         |
| 21 <sup>st</sup>     | To cash                  | " | " | 128.240        |
| "                    | "                        | " | " | 84.28          |
| 23                   | "                        | " | " | 38.40          |
| 25 <sup>th</sup>     | "                        | " | " | 28.912         |
| 27                   | "                        | " | " | 114.76         |
|                      |                          |   |   | <u>156.375</u> |

Carrot-Jam

Choose deep colored carrots and boil until quite tender rub them through a colander and afterwards through a sieve to one lb pulp add one lb of white sugar boil. Boil the sugar & pulp together until they have the consistence of jam and when nearly cool add the juice of two lemons and the rinds grated very fine.

Mrs. Haisop's Sponge Cake

3 eggs beat two minutes  
 1 1/2 cups of sugar "  
 1 cup of flour with one teaspoon of tartar well mixed beat two minutes 1/2 cup water or milk 1/2 teaspoon soda beat two minutes 2/3 cup flour a little salt and butter beat two minutes



320

Mrs Mary J Hopkins  
To George E Hill

1863

|         |                                        |                |              |
|---------|----------------------------------------|----------------|--------------|
| June 22 | " To Board from Mar 14 to June 22"     | 1/150 per week | 22.50        |
| "       | " To Watchers 51 nights                | 1/450          | 25.50        |
| "       | " Charles Board from Mar 14 to July 8" | 1/100 per week | 17.00        |
| "       | " " To Horse Hire                      | " "            | 5.00         |
| "       | " " To Doctors Bill                    | " "            | 4.25         |
| "       | " " To Medicine                        | " "            | 11.97        |
| "       | " " E S Travers Bill                   | " "            | 15.90        |
| "       | " " Caskett Probe                      | " "            | 3.50         |
| "       | " " Making Probe                       | " "            | 80           |
| "       | " " J Hutchinsons Bill                 | " "            | 1.00         |
| "       | " " Ministers Bill                     | " "            | 4.00         |
| "       | " " Telegraphing                       | " "            | 3.50         |
| "       | " " Nurse 6 weeks                      | 1/200          | 12.00        |
| "       | " " To Board of Nurse                  | 1/100          | 9.00         |
| "       | " " Extra Work                         |                | 27.00        |
|         |                                        |                | <hr/> 162.62 |
|         |                                        |                | 30.92        |

Balance due

\$ 131.70  
100 00

Due on Account

31.70

*[Large, illegible handwritten signature or scribble covering the bottom half of the page]*



George E. Mills  
To May J. Hopkins

Dr

1864  
June 22

To cash

"

"

18.75

To cash

"

"

12.17

30.92

May 23

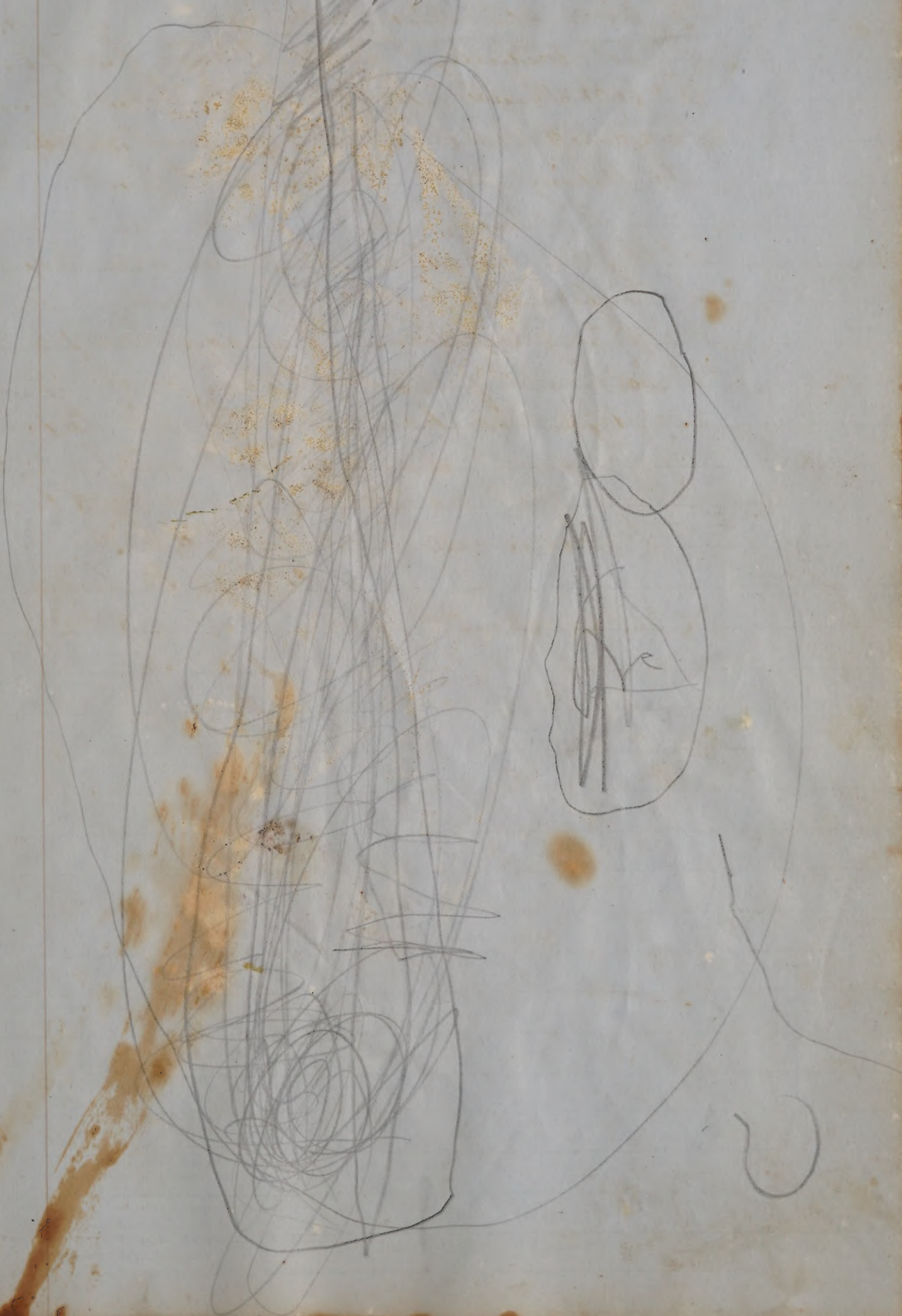
To Bill of Sale of

Personal Property & Household Goods

100.00

"

"





D. "Hill, Lou. Dec. 1860  
George & Mills

This book was wrote for this love  
Each note, each verse, each line  
That you can read at ease love  
If thou art truly mine  
Its contents I have there love  
To speak the feelings of my heart  
And show that all my heart is  
Is thine till death and part

Will you receive this from me love  
I know it large words swell  
Within your heart for me love  
This book will suit the need  
Nearly the how love thought love  
Of the sweet voice and smile  
And that we both should look love  
At this and laugh the while

George & Mills

August 8<sup>th</sup> 1860

1228  
879  
2102  
2  
4204

3290  
960

George & Mills



| Mrs White    | E Postor | Mrs Postor | Mrs Smith |
|--------------|----------|------------|-----------|
| 8 ore 8.46   | " 20 6   | " 138      | " 329     |
| 11 mo 53 106 | Sept 8   | 28 " 46    | 21 " 42   |
| 36 " 82      | 8 " 16   | 25 " 50    | 26 " 52   |
| 47 " 94      | 15 " 30  | 25 " 50    | 25 " 50   |

|            |         |          |          |
|------------|---------|----------|----------|
| 11.18      | 252     | 324      | 413      |
| 10 00      | 14 28   | 254      | 300      |
| 1 18       | 14 " 28 | 70       | 173      |
| 31 62      | 14 28   | 50       | 14 " 28  |
| 45.80      | 16 . 22 | 20       | 22 44    |
| 47 " 94    | 10 . 26 | 8 16     | 24 " 48  |
| 46.82      | 14 " 28 | 23 46    | 24 " 45  |
| 21.42      | 16 . 32 | 24 " 48  | 22 " 44  |
| 124 51.102 | 13 " 26 | 08 36    | 235 70   |
| 124 55.100 | 13 26   | 10 20    | 239 " 78 |
| 124 50 100 | 5.06    | 25 . 30  | 235 70   |
| 124 45 80  | 14 24   | 24 " 48  | 237 74   |
| 110 47 94  | 26 26   | 52 25    | 50       |
| 5.24       | 5.20    | 24 48    | 7.27     |
| 26 52      | 8 21    | 42       | 140      |
| 26 52      | 6 12    | 42 6     | 14 34    |
| 25 30      | 5.62    | cash 100 | 13 . 26  |
| 22 44      |         | 10 20    | 20 . 40  |
| 25 50      |         | 3 46     | 16 . 32  |
| 38 " 78    |         | cash 200 | 17 . 24  |
| 29 58      |         | 46       | 28 . 56  |
| 38 76      |         | 13 26    | 26 . 52  |
| 22 " 44    |         | 11 22    | 22 44    |
| 55 106     |         | 15 20    | 30 " 60  |
|            |         | 14 28    | 27 54    |
|            |         | Paid     | 25 50    |

Paid 1604

586 1109  
Paid

16 05  
10 00  
16 00  
32 05

cash 100

150 20

cash 300

F 216



326

1863  
April 16Doctor P. P. Pliskney  
in Accord with Jos. E. Hill

My Dear good Friend Mrs Walker Dr

Unexpectedly get very gladly did  
I received a very kind and interesting letter  
from you a few days ago and I improve  
the first opportunity to answer. <sup>Body generally</sup> ~~Body generally~~  
~~is fast improving~~ I have a very good  
appetite and my food seems to strengthen  
me more <sup>I more</sup> every day. I don't know when  
I have had a letter that I felt to appreciate  
so ~~much~~ <sup>highly</sup> as I don't know why only the  
idea perhaps of so old a lady thinking of  
me in my affliction and manifesting it  
by writing me such a beautiful kind  
and affectionate letter it seemed to touch  
my feelings and I felt so certain you were  
a worthy friend one to be loved and cherished  
forever as I know I ever shall. I always  
~~have~~ ever from the first time I met  
you with my dear Cousin Louisa loved  
and respected you more ~~than~~ devotedly  
perhaps than you were aware of.

I will say as regards my ~~last~~ bodily health  
except my neck is fast improving I have  
a very good appetite and my food seems  
to strengthen me more & more every day  
the wound <sup>on</sup> my neck did nearly all heal and that  
broke out again and was as bad as ever  
and discharged a great deal which was  
rather discouraging to me but I have  
no doubt but it has done me <sup>much</sup> good  
every one thought it healed so quick  
to be well for me. I wrote to Louisa  
of a piece of the tumor being left in my  
neck which I ~~might~~ <sup>might</sup> have removed soon  
as I was able. I will say I have not  
had it removed operated on as yet



1863  
April 15<sup>th</sup>Doctor D. D. Pickney  
in Accord with D. C. Hill 60

and I fear since my wound began to discharge that it has increased in size and I have concluded to let it remain so long as it does ~~not grow~~ it is on the back of my neck not so dangerous a place as it might have been. I am doing my own house work except my washing for my own family my brother's wife takes their meals away but still keeps their room with me which makes my work much less and yet is pleasant to have them with us. My Husband and Faddie are enjoying comfortable health. Fred often speaks of good Mr. Walker. I think he has a very good memory. I am glad to learn that Fred is gaining and is able to get out a little but he must have had a very hard time I hope he will not exert himself to much and get down again. And poor dear Louisa how does she bear up under so much care and affliction I think as you say she must be worn threadbare but some how she could always endure a great deal for so slender looking person and yet be cheerful and ready for any extra care that might come upon her and I know she must miss and sigh for our dear Martha I cannot write much on the subject of her death it makes my heart sick to think of our loss it seemed like tearing my heart from me to read her death in Louisa's letter I dream of her by day and by night only last night I was with her and heard her sing just as sweetly as ever and we were just as happy when I awoke and found it but a dream. I never could be reconciled to her death I want to see her once more and say good bye I want to see her in brighter realms where I am called from this life to eternity.



## Auction Sales.

Of Household Furniture, consisting  
 of Beds & bedding. New as nearly as  
 Two Cottage Bedsteads. New. 1/2 doz cane  
 seat chairs. one doz wood chairs Looking  
 glass & stools. 1. Lounge. lot Tables 3: 3 1/4 feet  
 Tables. new, 2 Beaumont large Looking Glasses  
 Chamber. as. Toilette Stand, Wash Stand  
 Bowls & Petticoats. Trays. & carpets. window  
 curtains & pictures Table cloths. jewels.  
 any quantity of things in that line.

1 good white mountain cook stove,  
 and furniture, with summer & winter  
 pipe. 1 set stone china tea set. coffee  
 pot. tea as. Pitchers white & brown as stone as  
 1/2 doz white Stapping. 1 silver castor  
 plates knives & forks a large lot tin  
 ware. iron. & wooden as. all kinds spices  
 3/4 bbl best family <sup>flower</sup> cost. 15. all as bbl  
 1 New York Half bbl. with 80 or 100 lbs  
 best home raised pork. Barrels, kegs. 1/2 bbl  
 pure cider. Saws. Axes. shovels. lot stone  
 lime, and a thousand and one things  
 too numerous to mention. These things  
 will be sold to the highest as the  
 Subscriber is about going to war.  
 will break up his house

No Reservation of Sales

*[Large decorative flourish]*

15011  
 4-5 2 3  
 9 4 5 6  
 4-5 8 1



Free Will  
 Mortification

Edy WPH  
 WPH  
 WPH





३३१

Nashua N<sup>o</sup> B-2865.



any thing about me after she was taken  
sick I wish you would let me know by the  
way I will relate to you a little incident which  
occurred <sup>with me</sup> the very day that Martha passed away  
perhaps it was Percy but I think it is quite  
strange myself. I had been at work very hard  
and was quite tired and I thought I would  
lie down as the day was fine the heat  
was directly after doing so I became sort  
of drowsy I could not move my eyes were  
set I was alone. Soon I saw a white dove  
fly down before my eyes and I was quite  
myself I could not account for it and  
I told the folks about it when they came  
in and when I received your letter I found  
it was the same day and time that  
poor dear Martha died, and I cannot help  
thinking it was a presentiment.

Freddie has been quite sick very Croupy  
I was afraid he would die one night but  
he could get <sup>anything to</sup> help him. but he is some better now  
I am not feeling first rate my work is pretty  
hard for me I have three boards. Give my  
love and best wishes to all I know & so do  
Henny as I hope it is not going to be anything  
lasting and so on. I should like to see you  
and her little one is it pretty. You please  
tell James if he will send me \$5.00 I will  
pay the rest to John I know he must have  
hard times for the last two months. What  
is the price of Butter now in Vermont. did  
your mother like her I have I am afraid  
it is darker than she wanted. please let me  
know give her my love and tell her I expect  
that picture soon. Now John & wife are quite  
well also Henny & wife. I am well I hope to hear  
from you soon and after I receive your own  
love & love from Frankie



# Miscellaneous Matters

By George E. Mills

The reader who reads the following pages will find it very dull and uninteresting, therefore I would humbly suggest that it be committed without there is great interest taken in the  
 Author — G.E.

George E. Mills  
 "G.E. Mills"

April 18<sup>th</sup> 1839.

We saw a large whale today. going round & round. we lowered down all four Boats. The Larboard Boat went on and started but the crew did not go in. a little more force wanted, probably. It was a very large whale. George E. Mills  
 Verrand Mate. U.S.A.

April 20<sup>th</sup> 1839.

We saw a large whale going square to Leeward. lowered down three Boats. L.B. went on and struck got stuck. and crew came out before he struck the 3<sup>rd</sup> boat got captured. the 3<sup>rd</sup> no. picked him up. sight with his noble hands were all

Oh what is the matter Luck  
 1.6 whales gone, — George E. Mills  
 Lieut. U.S.A.

May 12<sup>th</sup> 1839

Discharged in Valparaiso. Chile  
 George E. Mills

May 20<sup>th</sup> 1839

Shipped on Board the Ship James Cooper. Capt Ramsell. for one Cruise  
 George E. Mills

September 29<sup>th</sup> 1839.

Ship James Cooper with 180 bbls of oil this season  
 George E. Mills



331

"Oh" "Oh" "Oh" "Oh" "Oh" "Oh"

George E. Lins

I received a beautiful letter from you a few days since and was very very glad to hear from you and find you are enjoying life as well wish I could say the same of my self. But dear Cousin I have suffered so much pain nearly all of the time the past year that I can't say I have really enjoyed any thing. But I hope soon to ~~be~~ be in a condition to enjoy life once more. It would be just impossible for me to give you any idea of the different aches & pains I have had. But I will just say one week ago I went down to the dentist and had every tooth and root extracted from my mouth so now I am really a tooth-less old jade and I live wholly on spoon victuals. But that's not so bad as it might be. My upper teeth came very well and left the gums looking quite even. But my under teeth came very hard and he broke the socket to one tooth and a vein which commenced to bleed profusely and continued to bleed and the Ds could do nothing to stop it until I thought sure my time had come. I never was so weak in my life and I am not able to do any work yet. But I am quite comfortable, it stopped bleeding all at once after we had given up doing any thing. I tell you I was thankful I shall have some new teeth soon as I can wear them then I suppose I shall be very smiling. I shall be up to see you next fall sure you must expect me if I do not write a very long letter this time I will try and write often in the future. Our baby is getting along nicely now although she is very small but dreadful cunning her name is Ada & George named her how do you like it? Give love to all our friends and tell them to write what is Aunt Eliza's address? John & Harry & family are well as usual. Fred is a great boy in Knox Park the main station.



# Whales Seen By The

By George E. Smith

| Number.   | Where                  | When                          |
|-----------|------------------------|-------------------------------|
| " 30 Time | Long 8400. Lat. 7400.  | Sept. 10 <sup>th</sup> 1838.  |
| " 31 " "  | Off Newmont            | Dec. 9 <sup>th</sup> "        |
| " 32 " "  | Off Abington           | Dec 13 <sup>th</sup> "        |
| " 33 " "  | " "                    | Dec. 17 <sup>th</sup> "       |
| " 34 " "  | " "                    | " 19 <sup>th</sup> "          |
| " 35 " "  | Lat. 00. 16. 84. 16. W | January 2 <sup>nd</sup> 1839. |
| " 36 " "  | " 0230. S 88. 00. W    | Jan " 10 <sup>th</sup> "      |
| " 37 " "  | 33. 40. S. 88. 38. W   | April 5 <sup>th</sup> " "     |
| " 38 " "  | Nassau                 | April 18 <sup>th</sup> "      |
| " 39 " "  | " "                    | April 20 <sup>th</sup> "      |

I left the Ship May 12<sup>th</sup> 1839

## Whales Seen by the Ship

| Seen               | Where                                 | When                       |
|--------------------|---------------------------------------|----------------------------|
| " 1 <sup>st</sup>  | Off Seranbas                          | July 21 <sup>st</sup> 1839 |
| " 2 <sup>nd</sup>  | " "                                   | July 23 <sup>rd</sup> "    |
| " 3 <sup>rd</sup>  | We took a Lump Back off Samarra       |                            |
| " 4 <sup>th</sup>  | Struck a cow, store the S. B. & W. B. |                            |
| " 5 <sup>th</sup>  | Abington                              | Sept. 7 <sup>th</sup> "    |
| " 6 <sup>th</sup>  | " 0125. " 8300 W                      | Sept 24 <sup>th</sup> "    |
| " 7 <sup>th</sup>  | " 40 N. 82. 00. W                     | " 26 <sup>th</sup> "       |
| " 8 <sup>th</sup>  | " "                                   | Oct. 7 <sup>th</sup> "     |
| " 9 <sup>th</sup>  | " "                                   | Oct. 12 <sup>th</sup> "    |
| " 10 <sup>th</sup> | " "                                   | " 13 <sup>th</sup> "       |
| " 11 <sup>th</sup> | " "                                   | " 27 <sup>th</sup> "       |
| " 12 <sup>th</sup> | " "                                   | " 23 <sup>rd</sup> "       |
| " 13 <sup>th</sup> | " "                                   | " 37 <sup>th</sup> "       |
| " 14 <sup>th</sup> | " "                                   | Nov. 4 <sup>th</sup> "     |
| " 15 <sup>th</sup> | " "                                   | " 6 <sup>th</sup> "        |
| " 16 <sup>th</sup> | " "                                   | " 14 <sup>th</sup> "       |
| " 17 <sup>th</sup> | " "                                   | " 13 <sup>th</sup> "       |
| " 18 <sup>th</sup> | " "                                   | 20 <sup>th</sup> "         |
| " 19 <sup>th</sup> | " "                                   | Dec. 10 <sup>th</sup> "    |
| " 20 <sup>th</sup> | " "                                   | " 17 <sup>th</sup> "       |



Bark Anna 2<sup>nd</sup> voyage  
By George S. Mills

|                                                             |                  |                          |
|-------------------------------------------------------------|------------------|--------------------------|
| What Boat                                                   | Number of whales | How much oil             |
| <del>Boat</del> Truck                                       | 1 whale          | 100 Barrels              |
| Grey Haunt raised them we chased a gallies whale            |                  |                          |
| Harbord Boat                                                | One whale        | 37 <sup>00</sup> Barrels |
| Bark Lafayette raised them we had the 3 <sup>rd</sup> chase |                  |                          |
| " Grey Haunt raised them we had no chance to get one        |                  |                          |
| How Boat                                                    | One whale        | " 4 <sup>0</sup> Barrels |
| How Boat, L.B. W.B.                                         | Three whales     | 150 Barrels              |
| Waist Boat                                                  | One whale        | 100 "                    |
| L.B. Dated to a 100 barrel whale, A.A. got one              |                  |                          |
| L.B. Store & crawled just at night last Luck!               |                  |                          |
| This is the last time I saw them                            |                  |                          |

|                                            |                     |              |
|--------------------------------------------|---------------------|--------------|
| James<br>The Boat                          | Landed of Nantucket |              |
| 000                                        | Number of whales    | oil          |
| W.B. S.B.                                  | 000                 | 000          |
| B.B.                                       | Two whales          | " 35 Barrels |
| lost the waist boat with all her cargo     | one whale           | 30 "         |
| W.B. & S.B.                                | Two whales          | 30 "         |
| L.B.                                       | " 00 "              | " 00 "       |
| L.B. B.B. & S.B.                           | Three whales        | 60 "         |
| " 00 "                                     | " 00 "              | " 00 "       |
| S.B. Store                                 | One whale           | 25 "         |
| " 00 "                                     | " 00 "              | " 00 "       |
| " 00 "                                     | " 00 "              | " 00 "       |
| L.B. " W.B. "                              | Two whales          | " 40 "       |
| " ad. "                                    | " 00 "              | " 00 "       |
| " 00 "                                     | " 00 "              | " 00 "       |
| W.B. " S.B. "                              | Two whales          | " 30 "       |
| " L.B. " Store "                           | one whale           | " 70 "       |
| " S.B. "                                   | one whale           | " 22 "       |
| " B.B. S.B. "                              | Two whales          | " 45 "       |
| " B.B. 1. S.B. 2. L.B. Dated. W.B. Crawled | 50                  |              |
| " 00 "                                     | " 00 "              | " 00 "       |



# Journal Voyages

By George E. Mills

1858 February 1<sup>st</sup> 1858

Stowed down 130 barrels of sperm oil which amounts to 286 barrels we have safely below decks.

George E. Mills

Bark Amore Feb 1<sup>st</sup> '58

First try out watch Starboard watch on deck. Commencing 7 o'clock

George E. Mills

Saw an Eighty barrel whale today as usual just at sundown lowered down all four Boats at 15 minutes past 5!

boat went on and off again, did not get past on account of Shark Club

February 25<sup>th</sup> 1858

George E. Mills Esq

February 27<sup>th</sup> 1858

Stowed down 46 bbls of sperm oil. being the 3<sup>rd</sup> now down on this voyage. Making in all 2320 bbls we have safely in lower hold

George E. Mills

Bark Amore April 19<sup>th</sup> '58

First try out watch Starboard watch on deck. Commencing 7 o'clock

Bark Amore May 1<sup>st</sup> '58

Saw Hood Islands bearing S. W. by W. distant 20 miles. daylight saw Vanice bearing S. W. by S. distant 30 miles. also St. Peter & Paulina Good breeze

7 o'clock AM

George E. Mills Esq

Bark Amore 1858

Margueras Islands 7<sup>th</sup> time

George E. Mills

Esq J. S. Mills



Journal Paper  
By George E Mills

Arrived Aug. 5<sup>th</sup>

Took a 90 barrel sperm whale and  
The Starboard watch has the first try out  
on deck

Signed George E Mills  
Saturday Aug 13<sup>th</sup> 1838

A 90 barrel whale. and the Starboard  
watch by turns. has the first watch  
on deck. ...  
George E Mills

Sunday Sept 2<sup>nd</sup> 1838

A 90 barrel sperm whale try out  
watch 2<sup>nd</sup> watch first watch on deck  
George E Mills

Sunday January 2<sup>nd</sup> 1839

A 15 barrel whale try out watch on deck  
Starboard watch on deck George E Mills

January 12<sup>th</sup> 1839

Three whales 150 barrels first try out  
watch Starboard watch on Deck

Signed George E Mills  
Back Arrived Jan 12<sup>th</sup> 1839

April 5<sup>th</sup> 1839

Caught an 100 barrel whale. lost his jaw  
and case. on account of a gale of wind Lat. 32° 38"  
South. Long. 83° 38" West. First try out watch  
Starboard watch on deck turned up 85<sup>th</sup> bottle

Signed George E Mills

from the arm right on the shoulder down  
to the front it is very pretty. Many the make  
boys cloaths I think my brother wife is doing  
my work do you know or (Mary Green)  
stay one all the go here. come down and see  
me I don't I wish you would me wanted him  
a gay time with him I am going to have my  
patches taken off. I got my teeth I will send  
you one if you would like it I



## To Be Observed

Being a little fast in my calculations consequently I have set down a bale seen four times where I had not ought to have set down at all. we thought they were sperm whales. but not certain. therefore I solemnly retract seeing whales that are set down on the following pages. three different times.

2<sup>d</sup> June 4<sup>th</sup> off Alhermar

3 July 1<sup>st</sup> off "the" Hook

where I have signed my name officially this 27<sup>th</sup> day of June 1858.

George E. Mills  
Feb 1<sup>st</sup> Struck a 30 barrel whale and lost him. He would not let a Boat come to him. dark cut and came aboard and found a 30. barrel whale. a long piece so much for today. it is good or bad. Nothing. or Strange luck that we have till some day. as I should like to know very much Truly yours  
George E. Mills.

Speaking of regular turns &c. puts me in mind that the Larboard watch takes the first watch below tonight

Adieu for Respectfully yours  
Feb. 2<sup>nd</sup> 1858 G. E. Mills.

February 3<sup>rd</sup> I saw a large whale close to the ship. Rowed but saw him no more. Two gone off. like impudent cracksmen. so much for off I have I remain  
George E. Mills



Book Scribbling Pages 845.

To all this may I concern  
That on the 25<sup>th</sup> of Nov. 1857. the Bark Aurora  
of Boston Mass. by sharp work and clever  
fore-sighted succeeded in capturing a 30  
tonnes sperm whale, and the Aporais  
vessel. Laid by the Aporais whale till another  
sun rose to crown the efforts of the crew of  
the Aporais vessel in cutting him in.  
Therefore I George E. Mills. do hereby certify  
that the Larbores watch was the one who  
took the first try out watch below  
in witness whereof I have signed  
my name officially this 26<sup>th</sup> day of  
Nov 1857.

George E. Mills.

New Years 1858

A streak of good luck to the Bark Aurora  
Greeting. - That on the 1<sup>st</sup> day of January  
1858. Saw whales off South Head. good way off  
lowered down. all four Boats. and chased hard  
the waist Boat struck and got a monster.  
not a very good large one. but curious in the  
extremes. no jaw. corners of flukes set off. and  
fin gone so much for New Years

George E. Mills

Continued Good luck for us.  
The day following. saw whales on New Beam  
just as we began cutting the whale of the  
1<sup>st</sup> lowered down and chased 30 miles. No  
wind. at last a breeze. Second mate  
struck and turned him. the others chased.  
gave 'em up. towed all four boats. good  
breeze. got aboard. and slip & tie the 2<sup>nd</sup>  
cut both whales in and set the  
watch at 6 1/2 P.M. Starboard watch 1<sup>st</sup>  
watch below.

George E. Mills



344  
108

# Bark Aurora Terrapin

Dropping Anchor Saturday Sept 19<sup>th</sup> /51  
Commencing Sunday Sept 20<sup>th</sup> /51  
For the week Ending Saturday Sept 26<sup>th</sup> "  
Terrapin & all bands thirty eight & twenty seven  
total, Saturday Sept 26. G. weight 6843 lbs  
Aurora Sept 27. 1851

George O. Mills Esq

For the week Ending Thursday Oct 1<sup>st</sup> 1851  
Commencing Monday Sept 29<sup>th</sup> " 51  
Terrapin & all bands 32 all total  
Total weight 10344 lbs Terrapin Meat  
Took our Anchor October 3<sup>rd</sup> 1851 For sea  
Bark Aurora October 3<sup>rd</sup> 1851

George O. Mills Esq  
All bands totally used up.  
For Partin  
G. O. Mills.

October 15<sup>th</sup> one whale to the Landboard Boat  
and one to the Row Boat 35 barrels  
Landboard watch 1<sup>st</sup> watch out Sombam  
Oct. 16<sup>th</sup> 1851 George O. Mills  
Off Palovina Rock 10<sup>am</sup> to 1 P.M. on the 16<sup>th</sup>  
G. O. Mills

Oct 20<sup>th</sup> 1851 Two down 145  
Barrels of sperm oil  
George O. Mills  
Bark Aurora Oct 21<sup>st</sup> 1851  
Bound into Yumber, Pen



# And Memorandum Page No. 2

- Boats  
 Remind .. Bark Aurora Entered St. Vincent Dec  
 Sent 3... 18<sup>th</sup> 56. Departure Dec 25<sup>th</sup> 56.  
 1 .. Entered Schkuan. March 25<sup>th</sup> 57  
 3 .. Departure April 7<sup>th</sup> 57 (Aurora was off  
 1 .. Entered Bomber Nov 29<sup>th</sup> 57 (off and on Paita  
 0 .. Departure Nov 3<sup>rd</sup> 57 (April 2<sup>nd</sup> received  
 2 .. Entered Paita Nov 7<sup>th</sup> 57 (one letter from J. A.  
 3 .. Took and Departure Nov 12<sup>th</sup> 57 To cruise  
 2 .. 2 Entered Schita May 25<sup>th</sup> 1858 (two letters from  
 2 .. Took and Departure June 16<sup>th</sup> 58 Same, 2 Jan  
 1 .. Laid off and on Callao Oct 15<sup>th</sup> to 20<sup>th</sup> 1858  
 1 .. Off and on Paita Oct 26<sup>th</sup> to 1858  
 0 .. Anchored at Tumbes Oct 27<sup>th</sup> 1858  
 2 .. Took our departure Nov 13<sup>th</sup> "  
 2 .. Entered Salcamano Aug 3<sup>rd</sup> 1859 Is  
 0..0.. She left May 17<sup>th</sup> following.

Note By L. B. L. L. L.  
 She left this morn there and no mistake  
 \* Greige Not far from there that are  
 There no more "  
 Miss Anna to George & Mill  
 Aug 22<sup>nd</sup> 1859. W. J. L.

## Ports Made By the James Leeper

- July 8<sup>th</sup> Off and on Paita three days "  
 Anchored at Tumbes July 11<sup>th</sup> five days in Port  
 Aug 10<sup>th</sup> Anchored at Tumbes 7 days. S. A. A. A. A.  
 Feb 20<sup>th</sup> 1860 Anchored at Tumbes 6 days  
 " 29<sup>th</sup> " At Paita 10 days  
 May 7<sup>th</sup> " At Salcamano Chili 13 days  
 0<sup>th</sup> May 14<sup>th</sup> Sailed for Home - Home



| Whaling<br>Saw whales        | Records<br>Where                  | Of | Taken       |
|------------------------------|-----------------------------------|----|-------------|
| 1837 January 3 <sup>rd</sup> | Rio de La Plata                   |    | ooooooo     |
| 2 June 4 <sup>th</sup>       | Albarmut Id                       |    | " "         |
| 3 June 19 <sup>th</sup>      | Albarmut "                        |    | " "         |
| 4 June 24 <sup>th</sup>      | Albarmut "                        |    | " "         |
| 5 July 1 <sup>st</sup>       | Rodonsa Rock "                    |    | " "         |
| 6 July 8 <sup>th</sup>       | Bentons "                         |    | 1 "         |
| 7 July 13 <sup>th</sup>      | Bentons "                         |    | Drawed ..   |
| 8 July 15 <sup>th</sup>      | off Wommom "                      |    | 1 lost 2    |
| 9 Aug. 27 <sup>th</sup>      | Off North Head                    |    | 2 whales    |
| 10 Sept. 7 <sup>th</sup>     | off the Rock                      |    | 1 whale     |
| 11 Sept 8 <sup>th</sup>      | off the Rock                      |    | 2 whales    |
| 12 Oct 3 <sup>rd</sup>       | Off James Island                  |    | 1 whale     |
| 13 Oct 11 <sup>th</sup>      | Off North Head,                   |    | Gen L Scott |
| 14 Oct 13 <sup>th</sup>      | Off North Head                    |    | Sea Queen   |
| 15 Oct 15 <sup>th</sup>      | Off Rodonsa Rock                  |    | Two whales  |
| 16 Nov 25 <sup>th</sup>      | Off North Head                    |    | One whale   |
| 17 Jan 1 <sup>st</sup>       | Off North Head                    |    | One whale   |
| 18 " 2 <sup>nd</sup>         | " "                               |    | One whale   |
| 19 Jan 3 <sup>rd</sup>       | Off Shore Ground                  |    | None        |
| 20 Feb 4 <sup>th</sup>       | Off Shore Ground                  |    | Morning 00. |
| 21 Feb 4 <sup>th</sup>       | " "                               |    | Afternoon   |
| 22 Feb 3 <sup>rd</sup>       | " "                               |    | by whale    |
| 23 Feb 16 <sup>th</sup>      | " "                               |    | One whale   |
| 24 Feb 25 <sup>th</sup>      | " "                               |    | None        |
| 25 Feb 26 <sup>th</sup>      | " "                               |    | " "         |
| 26 April 18 <sup>th</sup>    | Lat. 00. 09. N. Long. 127. 30. W. |    | 3 whales    |
| 27 Aug. 3 <sup>rd</sup>      | Lat. 23. 00 S. Long 87. 00        |    | Took Line   |
| 28 " 4 <sup>th</sup>         | " 23. 41 " Long 87. 20            |    | One         |
| 29 " 12 <sup>th</sup>        | " "                               |    | " "         |
| 30 " 13 <sup>th</sup>        | " "                               |    | One "       |
| 31 " 13 <sup>th</sup>        | " "                               |    | Going quick |
| Sept 3 <sup>rd</sup>         | 22. 55 Long 89. 20 West.          |    | One         |
| Sept 7 <sup>th</sup>         | 1830. " 89. 30.                   |    | Stuck       |
|                              | 18. 00. 89. 00                    |    |             |

George E. Mills



Bark Aurora

|                                                    |                          |                            |
|----------------------------------------------------|--------------------------|----------------------------|
| First boat                                         | Terraced Boat            | How much oil               |
| ooooo                                              | ooooooooo                | ooooooooo                  |
| " "                                                | " "                      | " "                        |
| " "                                                | " "                      | " "                        |
| " "                                                | " "                      | " "                        |
| Bow Boat                                           | Waist Boat               | 20 Barrels                 |
| Waist Boat                                         | " "                      | 30. " whale                |
| Bow Boat                                           | " "                      | 20 " 30. 30.               |
| L. B. B. B.                                        | Waist Boat               | 15. W. 38 B. 1/2 Pen       |
| B. B.                                              | Starboard Boat           | 13 " " "                   |
| B. B. W. B.                                        | S. B. New York Star      | 10. " 20. "                |
| B. B. W. B.                                        | W. B. all around         | 35 lbs                     |
| saw them, we did not lower our boats, too far off. |                          |                            |
| saw them                                           | And got 4 whales.        | Close at hand, and did not |
| B. B. & L. B.                                      | Waist Boat struck & drew | 25 & 18.                   |
| S. B.                                              | Back                     | Active raised them         |
| W. B.                                              | Starboard Boat           | 35 barrels                 |
| L. B.                                              | Bow Boat                 | 50 "                       |
| O. O. " O. O.                                      | Parted                   | at a 30 bbl fellow         |
| as as                                              | Frightened               | 100. custom                |
| Got one L. B.                                      | S. B.                    | 50                         |
| as as                                              | as as                    | 100 Damaged                |
| W. B.                                              | B. B.                    | 50 Barrels.                |
| Starboard started at a 80. barrel whale, Starboard |                          |                            |
| Damaged to windward, by whale                      |                          |                            |
| W. B. W. B. L. B.                                  | " No one                 | 65 barrels                 |
| B. B.                                              | " "                      | 700 barrel,                |
| L. B.                                              | S. B. W. B.              | 80 "                       |
| " "                                                | " "                      | " "                        |
| S. B.                                              | L. B.                    | 700 "                      |
| B. B. L. B.                                        | W. B.                    | 80 "                       |
| S. B.                                              | " "                      | 80                         |

George & Mills



## Names of Vessels Spoken By 1858

| Vessels          | Time out  | When                      |
|------------------|-----------|---------------------------|
| Docking, Ware    | 80 Days   | March 25 <sup>th</sup>    |
| E. Canning       | 32 months | June 8 <sup>th</sup> 1858 |
| E. B. Bowdoin    | 34 "      | June 8 <sup>th</sup> "    |
| William & Eliza  | 18 "      | June 10 "                 |
| Amphons          | 50 "      | June 14 "                 |
| Constitution     | 13 "      | Sept. 7 <sup>th</sup> "   |
| Cyprian          | 85 "      | Sept. 14 "                |
| Thomas Pope      | 27 "      | Sept. 19 "                |
| John A. Parker   | 9 1/2 "   | Sept. 19 "                |
| Harbor           | 26 "      | Oct. 22 "                 |
| Stella           | 36 "      | Oct. 20 "                 |
| William Lee      | 24 "      | Oct. 30 "                 |
| Neger            | 28 "      | Oct. 30 "                 |
| Deputy           | 30 "      | " "                       |
| Brig. Harold     | 19 "      | Dec 8 "                   |
| Edward           | 39 "      | Dec 10 "                  |
| Bark Emily       | 15 "      | Jan 17 <sup>th</sup> 1859 |
| Ship Genl. Scott | 39 "      | Jan 17 <sup>th</sup> "    |
| Mary Frances     | 23 "      | Feb. 1 <sup>st</sup> "    |
| Wm. & Susan      | 19 "      | March 1 <sup>st</sup> "   |
| Albion Adams     | 6 "       | April 14 <sup>th</sup> "  |

| Vessels         | Time out  | When                      |
|-----------------|-----------|---------------------------|
| Bark E. Dodge   | 9 mo "    | Aug 7 <sup>th</sup>       |
| " Franklin      | 9 "       | Aug 11 <sup>th</sup>      |
| " Sea Breeze    | 13 "      | Oct. 17 <sup>th</sup>     |
| " Jas. Grinnell | 18 "      | Jan 1 <sup>st</sup> 1860. |
| Brig Caroline   | 40 days " | March 23 <sup>rd</sup> "  |



The Bark Amora On a voyage to Sea

|                                  |                          |                             |
|----------------------------------|--------------------------|-----------------------------|
| What Service                     | Belongs                  | Lat. & Long                 |
| Merchant Ship                    | Boston                   | 10° 30' S. 105° 30' W.      |
| Whaler                           | New Bedford              | White                       |
| "                                | Dartmouth                | " "                         |
| "                                | New Bedford              | " "                         |
| "                                | "                        | " "                         |
| "                                | Nantucket                | Lat 18° 00' Long 70° 00' W. |
| "                                | Nantucket                | Arthur Praine               |
| "                                | New Bedford              | " "                         |
| "                                | "                        | " "                         |
| "                                | "                        | " "                         |
| "                                | Nantucket                | Lat 11° 30' Long 71° 00'    |
| "                                | New Bedford              | Callao                      |
| "                                | "                        | Galapagos Islands           |
| "                                | "                        | Islands                     |
| "                                | "                        | "                           |
| "                                | Westport                 | North Head                  |
| "                                | N. B.                    | Vermorel                    |
| "                                | "                        | 02° 30' S. 88° 00' W.       |
| "                                | "                        | " "                         |
| "                                | Warren P.S.              | of Hoags Island             |
| "                                | N. B.                    | off Shore Islands           |
| "                                | Fair Haven               | Massachusetts               |
| Before I left her in April 1841. |                          |                             |
| Service                          | James Loper of Nantucket |                             |
| Whaler                           | Whaler                   | White                       |
| "                                | N. B.                    | Lat 01° 00' N. 83° 00' W.   |
| "                                | "                        | " "                         |
| "                                | Westport                 | " "                         |
| "                                | New Bedford              | " " 800                     |
| Merchant.                        | Callao                   | Lat 56° 30' S. 89° 00' W.   |



| Names of Vessels  |              | Spoken      |               |
|-------------------|--------------|-------------|---------------|
| Vessels in 1857   | Time out     | Quantity of | Port of Long  |
| Perellie          | " "          | " "         | 6220. 5400    |
| Reporter          | 45. days out | " "         | 4230 62.00.   |
| Shepherd          | 32 mos       | " "         | Massachusetts |
| Matthew Lane      | 32 "         | 9200. "     | Tahiti        |
| Pern              | 77 "         | 200 "       | "             |
| Thomas Adams      | 27 "         | 1300 "      | Galapagos     |
| Vaurin            | 8 "          | 40 "        | "             |
| Damings           | 32 "         | 600 "       | "             |
| Boris             | 8 "          | 920 "       | "             |
| Sanctus           | 27 "         | 500 "       | "             |
| Caroline          | 43 "         | 600 "       | "             |
| Hector            | 7 "          | 100 "       | "             |
| William & Eliza   | 9 "          | " "         | "             |
| Sappho            | 27 "         | 9900 "      | "             |
| Susan             | 7 "          | 270 "       | "             |
| Ben Luce          | 24. out "    | 1000 "      | "             |
| Henry             | 43 "         | 800 "       | "             |
| Hydaspe           | 10 "         | 700 "       | "             |
| Dayfette          | 6 "          | 80 "        | "             |
| Benj. Humming     | 31 "         | 800 "       | "             |
| Amazonda          | 8 1/2 "      | 70 "        | "             |
| Cape Horn Tiggian | 32 "         | 1200 "      | "             |
| Martin            | 14 mos       | 600 "       | 17.00. 87000  |
| Virginia          | 25 "         | 330 "       | 11.00. 8900.  |
| Active            | 25 "         | 450 "       | 6700 8850.    |
| Bark Grave        | 74 "         | 60 86. B.   | 07 " 8950.    |
| Phillip Del Raze  | 28 "         | 400 Span    | " "           |
| Atlantic          | 38 "         | 800 "       | " "           |
| Betty Williams    | 36 "         | 14.00 "     | 67. 90.00.    |
| Phoe              | 37 "         | 13.00 "     | " "           |
| Dashing Wave      | 80 days. B.  | Merchant    | 115.30.       |

George E. Mills



By the Bark Aurora on a voyage to Sea

| Where belongs | What service   | When & where spoken                 |
|---------------|----------------|-------------------------------------|
| " Boston      | Merchantman    | Feb 3 <sup>d</sup> 1856             |
| " Fair Haven  | " "            | <del>Mar</del> 15 <sup>d</sup> 1857 |
| " "           | Whaler         | Mar 15 <sup>d</sup> "               |
| " Nantucket   | " "            | April 8 <sup>th</sup> "             |
| " Fair Haven  | " "            | 4 <sup>th</sup> "                   |
| " New Bedford | " "            | May 6 <sup>th</sup> "               |
| " "           | " "            | 10 <sup>th</sup> "                  |
| " "           | " "            | 22 <sup>th</sup> "                  |
| " Nantucket   | " "            | " 24 <sup>th</sup> "                |
| " London      | " "            | 30 <sup>th</sup> "                  |
| " New Bedford | " "            | June 2 <sup>nd</sup> "              |
| " "           | " "            | " "                                 |
| " "           | " "            | 4 <sup>th</sup> "                   |
| " "           | " "            | 5 <sup>th</sup> "                   |
| " Westport    | " "            | " "                                 |
| " Nantucket   | " "            | " "                                 |
| " New Bedford | " "            | 9 <sup>th</sup> "                   |
| " "           | " "            | 15 <sup>th</sup> "                  |
| " Dartmouth   | " "            | 22 <sup>nd</sup> "                  |
| " Bedford     | " "            | 24 <sup>th</sup> "                  |
| " B "         | " "            | July 4 <sup>th</sup> "              |
| " New Bedford | Whaler         | Aug 16 <sup>th</sup> "              |
| " "           | " "            | Sept 6 <sup>th</sup> "              |
| " "           | " "            | 7 <sup>th</sup> "                   |
| " "           | " "            | Oct 4 <sup>th</sup> "               |
| " "           | " "            | Oct 11 <sup>th</sup> "              |
| " "           | " "            | Nov 28 <sup>th</sup> "              |
| " "           | " "            | Dec 3 <sup>rd</sup> "               |
| " "           | " "            | 8 <sup>th</sup> "                   |
| " Boston      | Merchant ship  | March 25 <sup>th</sup> 1858         |
| " "           | George & Mills |                                     |



352

1856.  
July 24  
Nov 7.  
2.

Sell S. Mills to Owners & Agents  
of Bark Aurora.

To cash. and note. by A. W.

Cash. \$5- Do. \$5. —

Cash \$5. O. 50.00. —

Letter and check. 4. fide.

Amount

\$2.500

10 00

55 00

3 60

\$5 360

Sea chest \$5. —

5 00

1 Blue Monkey jacket 10.83

10 83

2 pd W. Pants 4.50

9 00

2 do. — do. — do. — 3 1/2

7 00

6 do. do. do. do. 6/6

6 30

4 Blue shirts 2.50. —

10 00

4 thin do. 1.50.

6 00

6 pd wool drawers 1

8 25

4 thin shirts

3 00

Needles & thread.

12

3 Shies Jarn

15

1 Bush Bed.

2.50

2 blue Blankets

4.50

1 Quilt

2.50

12 Jack Knives

5 04

1 Saw Hat

15

4 thin do.

1.00

4 pair thick shoes = 4 pair pumps

13.00

6 pair stockings & gus. & 2 pairs

4.00

13 Needles & 65 lbs Tobacco.

18 10

Oil soap. and white do.

4.15

4 Socks. and 2 do vests.

10 08

3 wool Hats.

2.89

Line and Kedge Anchor

2 63

brush. and soap. Shaving

43

1 Glass. 1 R cap

1.60

Drunk and baggage

20

8 To Cash \$15 Advance

15 60

Order of A Wordell

251.40

S. S. Hull



1857 George E. Mills Board Park Aurora

March 28 Tahahuanu. Chit March 28 - 1857

To Cash \$10. \$11. \$8. 62. to \$6. — \$34.62

Postages Paid Received 25. = 48 " " 13

George E. Mills

Postages Paid are letters by Captain Marshall

Aug. 30 To 4 Joll Blue Dungare

Nov 30 Received 16 dollars at Payta from Capt Marshall

Dec 30 1 pair of thin celio shirts from Capt Marshall

George E. Mills

April 25 " 1857. Thin Coat from Captain Marshall

May 7 " 1858. To 55 lbs George E. Mills

Tobacco 32. to do. Capt Marshall. 15.50

June 30 Cash at Sahita \$51.00

July 13 " George E. Mills

" To 200 prs. Shoes 125. " 2.50

George E. Mills

Sept. 7 " 12 Box white soap, 1/2 Box " "

G. E. Mills

Oct. 19 " Cash at Agthav Peru " \$8.00

To 4 yds Cotton Canvas Suck

Nov 20 To 20 cash in agram " " 24.00

" 28 To 20 " " "

Dec 15 " Cash at Marshall. 3.00

Jan 14 " 28

April



324

11111111

B

~~scribbles~~

0.6-8  
0.8  
0.9-0.1

0.81  
6  
8-8  
0.9

0.661  
-0.8  
2.88  
4.98  
3.681

0.8  
0.8  
-0.2  
-4.5  
-1.4  
-3.2  
-2.2

0.8 61  
1.9  
0.8 6



10.00  
6.00  
2.25  
1.50  
1.85  
10.00  
2.00  
7.00  
\$16.60  
42.20

Pancho

WINTER



